

The Black Velvet Band

Ireland trad.

Her eyes they shone like diamonds, you'd think she was queen of the land, with her

hair hung o - ver her shoul - der tied up with a black vel - vet band.

Her eyes they shone like diamonds,
you'd think she was queen of the land,
with her hair hung over her shoulder
tied up with a black velvet band.

As I went walking down Broadway, not intending to stay very long,
I met with a frolicsome damsel as she came a-tripping along.

A watch she pulled out of her pocket, and slipped it right into my hand,
on the very first day that I met her, bad luck for the black velvet band.

Before judge and jury next morning both of us did appear,
a gentleman claimed his jewelry, and the case against us was clear.

Seven long years transportation right down to Van Dieman's land,
far away from my friends and relations, a curse on the black velvet band.