

The Black Velvet Band

A song published in England as a broadside in about 1840. A short three verse version is given here as collected.

D **G** **D** **A7**

'Twas in the cit - y of Lon - don in ap - prentice - ship I ___ was bound,
One day as I was a - walk - ing a - long ___ my us - u - al beat

D **A7** **D** **Bm** **Em** **A** **D**

And ___ man - ys the hour of sweet hap - pi - ness I've spent in that dear ___ old town.
A ___ pret ty lit - tle young mai ___ den came trip - ping a - long ___ the street.

Chorus **D** **G** **D** **A7**

And her eyes they shone ___ like dia - monds I thought her the pride of the land.

D **A7** **D** **Bm** **Em** **A** **D**

And the hair that hung down to her shoul ___ ders was tied with a black vel - vet band.

One day as we were out walking a gentleman passed us by.
I could see she was bent on some mischief by the rolling of her dark eyes
Gold watch she picked from his pocket and slyly placed into my hand.
I was taken in charge by a copper. Bad luck to that black velvet band!

Before the Lord Mayor I was taken. "Your case, sir, I plainly can see,
And if I'm not greatly mistaken, you're bound far over the sea.
Yes it's over the dark and blue ocean, far away to Van Dieman's land,
Far away from your friends and relations and the girl with the black velvet band."