

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**

'Twas in the cit - y of Lon - - don in ap - pren - tice - ship
 One day as I was a - walk - ing a - long my

A7 **D** **A7** **D**

I was bound, And man - ys the hour of sweet hap - pi -
 us - u - al beat A pret ty lit - tle young mai

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

ness I've spent in that dear old town.
 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**

And the hair that hung down to her shoul

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

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."