

# Black Velvet Band

♩. = 53



1.'Twas in the ci - ty of Lon don in a pren-tice-ship I was bound And  
 2.One day as we were a - wal king, A gen - tle man passed us by; I could  
 3.Be fore/the Lord Mayor I was ta - en, "Your case, sir, I can plain - ly see. And



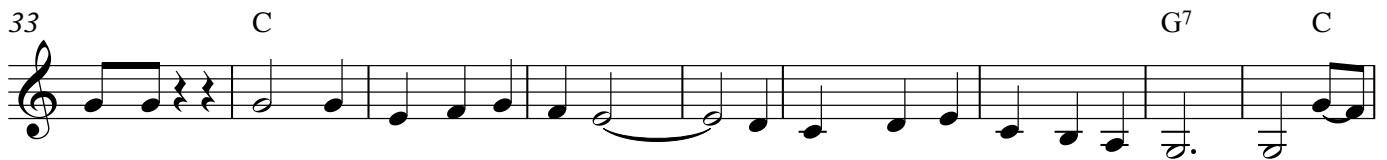
ma - ny's the gay old hour I've spent in that dear old town. One  
 see she was up to some mis - chief, By/the rol - ling of her dark blue eye. A/gold  
 if I'm not great ly mis - ta - ken, You're bound far o - ver the sea." Then/it's



day as I was a - wal king a long my us - ua - al beat A  
 watch she picked from his poc ket and sly - ly placed in - to my hand I was  
 o - ver the dark and blue o/ccean, Far a - way to Van Die - man's land, Far a -



pret - ty lit - tle young mai - den, Came trip - ping a - long the street.  
 tak - en in charge by a cop - per. Bad luck to the black ve - vet band.  
 way from my friends and re - la - tions And/the girl with the black vel - vet band.



Oh, her eyes they shone like dia monds I thought her the pride of the land The



hair that hung down on her shoul - der was tied with a black vel - vet band.