

THE BLACK VELVET BAND

Irish Traditional

Moderato 

(1) 'Twas in the town— of Tra - lee, — ap -

  

-pren-tice to trade I was bound, — With a - plen-ty of bright - a -

 

- muse-ment to see the days of my youth go a -



- round. — Mis - for-tune and trou-ble came o'er me, — which

  

caused me to stray from the land, — Far a - way from my friends and re -

  

- la - tions, to fol - low the Black Vel - vet Band. —

CHORUS 

Her eyes, they spark-led like dia - monds, — you'd

 think she was queen o' the land, —  With her hair throwno-ver her

 shoul - ders, tied up with a  Black Vel-vet  Band. — *D. C.*

(2) As I went waiking down broadway, not intending to stay very long,
 I met with a frolicksome 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 to the Black Velvet Band.
 CHORUS

(3) Before the judge and the jury the both of us had to appear,
 And a gentleman swore to the jewellery - the case against us was clear.
 For seven years transportation right unto Van Dieman's Land,
 Far away from my friends and relations to follow her Black Velvet Band.
 CHORUS

(3) Oh, all you brave young Irish lads, a warning take by me,
 Beware of the pretty young damsels that are roamin' in Tralee.
 They'll treat you to whiskey and porter until you're unable to stand,
 And before you have time for to leave them, you are unto Van Dieman's Land.
 CHORUS