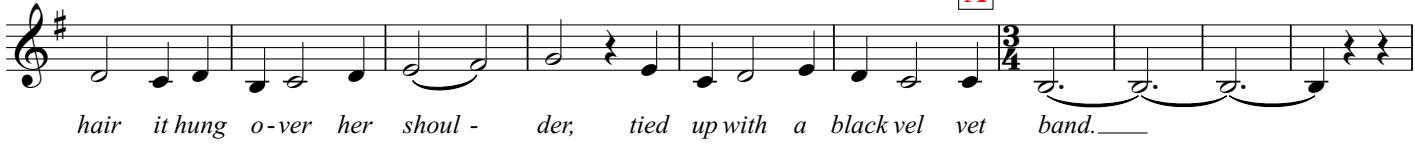


Black Velvet Band

Traditional Irish Folk Song (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2017)

A. 

Her eyes they shone like dia-monds, I thought her the queen of the land... And her

10 A. 

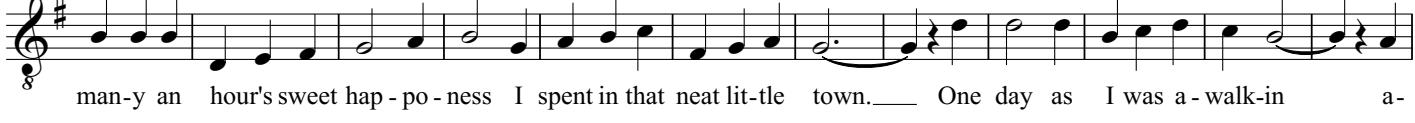
hair it hung o-ver her shoul - der, tied up with a black vel vet band.

20 Tpt. 

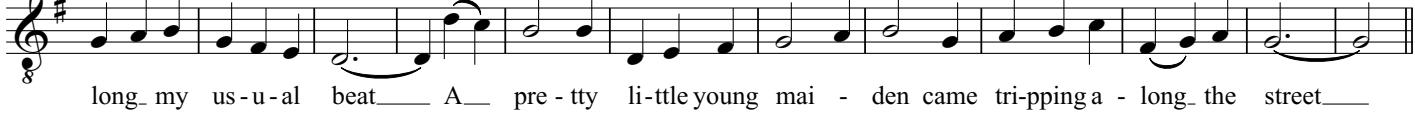
28 Tpt. 

36 T. 

In a neat lit - tle town they cal Bel - fast, Ap - prenticed to trade I was bound, and

45 T. 

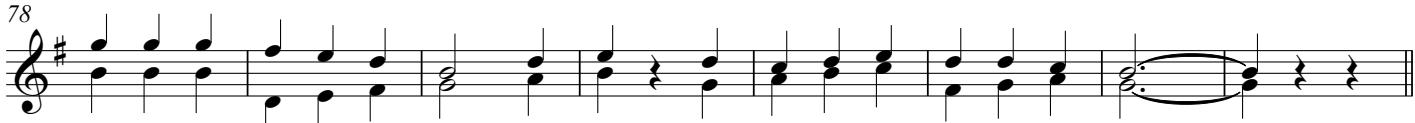
man-y an hour's sweet hap - po - ness I spent in that neat lit-tle town. One day as I was a - walk-in a-

57 T. 

long_ my us - u - al beat_ A_ pre - ty li - ttle young mai - den came tri - pping a - long_ the street_

69 S. 

Her eyes they shone like dia - monds, I thought her the queen of the land. And her

78 S. 

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

86 A. 

Black Black vel - vet band black vel - vet trayed by a black vel - vet band

94 S. 

One day as they were a - walk - ing a gen - tle - man passed them both by He could

103
S. see she was bent on some mis - chief by the look in her ro-guish black eye

III solo
T. A watch she took from his po - cket_____ and placed it right in - to my hand_____ The___

120
T. ve - ry first thing that I said to her was bad luck to your black vel - vet band

128 **F**
S. Her eyes they shone like dia - monds,____ I thought her the queen of the land.____ And her
Tpt

137
S. hair it hung o - ver her shoul - der, tied up with a black vel - vet band.____

Tpt

145 **G** solo
A. Black Black vel-vet band black vel-vet trayed by a black vel-vet band____

153 **H**
S. Be - fore the Lord mayor he was ta - ken
B. - - - - - your case sir I plain-ly can see____ And____

162
B. if I'm not great - ly mis - ta - ken sir you're bound far o - ver the sea

170
A. It's se - ven long years pe - nal ser - vi - tude____ to be spent far a - way from your land____ far a -

179
A. way from your friends and re - la - tions and the girl with the black vel - vet band____

187

I

A. Her eyes they shone like dia - monds, I thought her the queen of the land. And her

196

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

A.
J tutti
Black Black vel-vet band black vel-vet trayed by a black vel-vet band

Tpt

T.
K
So come all ye jo - lly young fe - llows a war ning now take it from me When

Tpt

T.
you are out on the town me lads be - ware of the pre - tty co - lleens

Tpt

A.
They'll fill you with ale and strong whis-key un - til you're un - a - ble to stand And the

Tpt

A.
ve - ry next thing that you'll know my lads is you've lan - ded in Van Die-man's land

Tpt

246 **L**

A. Her eyes they shone like dia-monds, I thought her the queen of the land. And her

Tpt

255

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

Tpt

263 **M**

A. Black Black vel-vet band black vel-vet trayed by a black vel-vet band

Tpt