BLACK IS THE COLOR OF MY TRUE LOVE'S HAIR

Version 1.:

 \mathbf{Em}

BLACK, BLACK, BLACK

Am Em D Em

Is The Color Of My True Love's Hair

Em D Em

HER LIPS ARE LIKE A ROSE SO FAIR

Em D Em

AND THE PRETTIEST FACE AND THE NEATEST HANDS.

Αm

I LOVE THE GRASS WHEREON SHE STANDS

F#m7 B7 Em

SHE WITH THE WONDROUS HAIR.

BLACK, BLACK, BLACK
IS THE COLOR OF MY TRUE LOVE'S HAIR
HER FACE IS SOMETHING TRULY RARE.
OH I DO MY LOVE AND SO WELL SHE KNOWS
I LOVE THE GROUND WHEREON SHE GROWS.
SHE WITH THE WONDROUS HAIR.

BLACK, BLACK, BLACK
IS THE COLOR OF MY TRUE LOVE'S HAIR
ALONE, MY LIFE WOULD BE SO BARE.
I WOULD SIGH, I WOULD WEEO,
I WOULD NEVER FALL ASLEEP
MY LOVE IS 'WAY BEYOND COMPARE
SHE WITH THE WONDROUS HAIR.

BLACK, BLACK, BLACK
IS THE COLOR OF MY TRUE LOVE'S HAIR.

Version 2.:

Em Am Em D Em

BLACK IS THE COLOR OF MY TRUE LOVE'S HAIR

Em D Em

HER LIPS ARE LIKE SOME ROSY FAIR

Em D Em

THE PUREST EYES AND THE NEATEST HANDS

Am F#m7 B7 Em

I LOVE THE GROUND WHEREON SHE STANDS

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thank you. This song chart was provided for your personal enjoyment only, by SPIKE'S MUSIC COLLECTION; http://spikesmusic.spike-jamie.com SHALOM from SPIKE & JAMIE

I GO TO THE CLYDE FOR TO MOURN AND WEEP BUT SATISFIED I NEVER CAN SLEEP I'LL WRITE TO YOU IN A FEW SHORT LINES I'LL SUFFER DEATH TEN THOUSAND TIMES

I KNOW MY LOVE AND WELL SHE KNOWS I LOVE THE GRASS WHEREON SHE GOES IF SHE ON EARTH NO MORE I SEE MY LIFE WILL QUICKLY FADE AWAY

A WINTER'S PAST AND THE LEAVES ARE GREEN THE TIME HAS PAST THAT WE HAVE SEEN BUT STILL I HOPE THE TIME WILL COME WHEN YOU AND I WILL BE AS ONE

SO FARE YOU WELL, MY OWN TRUE LOVE THE TIME HAS PASSED, BUT I WISH YOU WELL. BUT STILL I HOPE THE TIME WILL COME WHEN YOU AND I WILL BE AS ONE

I LOVE MY LOVE AND WELL SHE KNOWS
I LOVE THE GROUND WHEREON SHE GOES,
THE PRETTIEST FACE, THE NEATEST HANDS
I LOVE THE GROUND WHEREON SHE STANDS

BLACK IS THE COLOR OF MY TRUE LOVE'S HAIR HER LIPS ARE LIKE SOME ROSY FAIR THE PUREST EYES AND THE NEATEST HANDS I LOVE THE GROUND WHEREON SHE STANDS