

BLACK IS THE COLOR OF MY TRUE LOVE'S HAIR

Version 1.:

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.

Am

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 WEEEO,

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

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