

## **Black Is The Colour**

**Am**        **F**                **G**                **Am**  
Black is the colour,of my true love's hair,  
              **F**                **C**                **E**  
Her lips are like some roses fair,  
                              **F**                **C**                **E**  
She has the sweetest smile,and the gentlest hand,  
                              **F**                **G**                **Am**  
And I love the ground where on she stands,

I love my love,and well she knows,  
I love the ground where aire she goes,  
I wish the day would sooner come,  
When she and I could be as one

I go to the Clyde and moan and weep,  
For satisfied I ner can be,  
I write her a letter,just a few short lines,  
And I suffer death a thousant times  
(Repeat first verse)