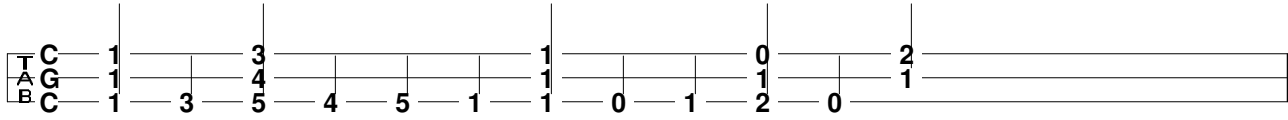


Black Is The Color Of My True Love's Hair

NC Dm Am



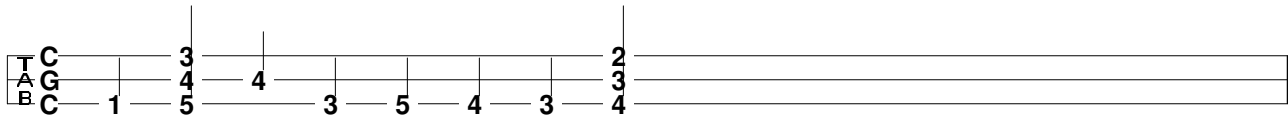
Black black black is the col - or of my true love's hair



NC Dm C



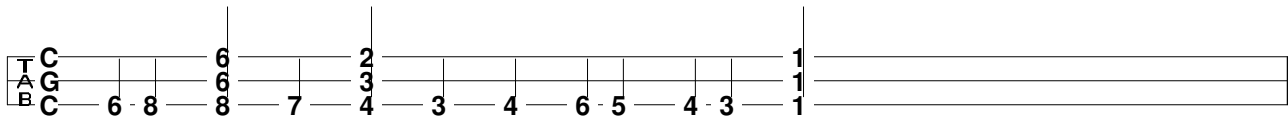
Her lips are like some ro - sy fair



NC Bb C Bb Dm



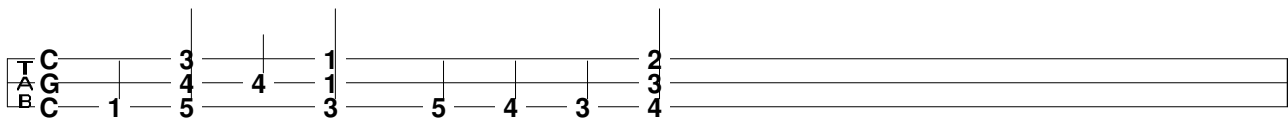
The pur - est eyes and the neat - est hands



NC Dm C



I love the ground where on she stands



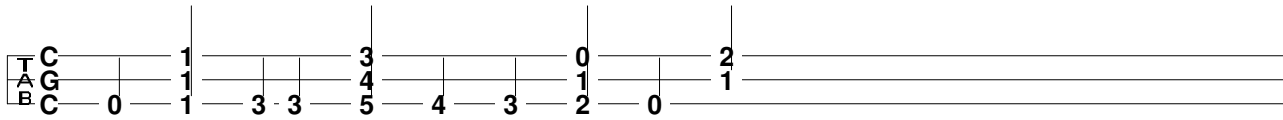
Black Is The Color Of My True Love's Hair

NC Dm

Am

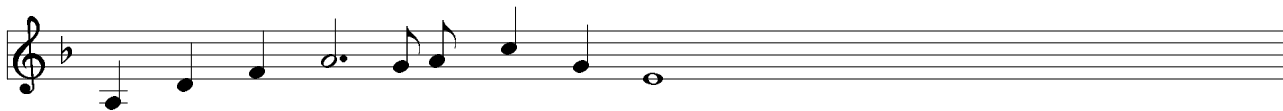


I go to the Clyde for to mourn and weep

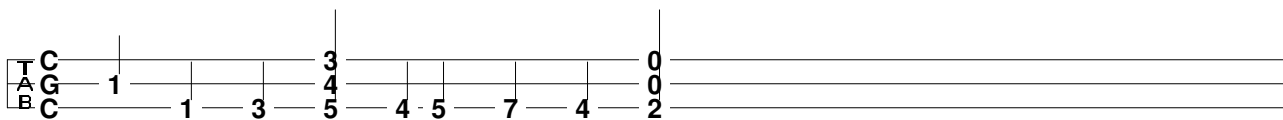


NC Dm

C



But sat - is - fied I can nev - er sleep



NC Bb

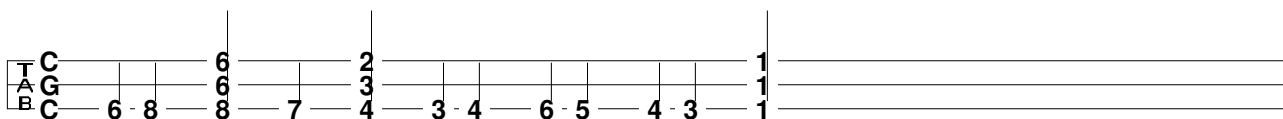
C

Bb

Dm



I'll write to you in a few short lines

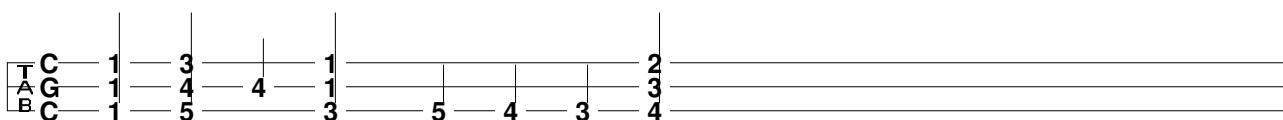


NC Dm

C



I'll suf - fer death ten thou-sand times



Black Is The Color Of My True Love's Hair

NC Dm

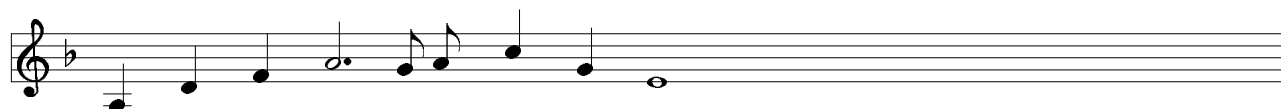
Am



I go to the Clyde for to mourn and weep
I know my love and - well she knows
A win - ter's past and the leaves are green

NC Dm

C



But sat - is - fied I can nev - er sleep
I love the grass where on she goes
The time has past that we have seen

NC Bb

C

Bb

Dm



I'll write to you in a few short lines
If she on earth no more I see
But still I hope the time will come

NC Dm

C



I'll suf - fer death ten thou-sand times
My life will quick - ly fade a - way
When you and I will be as one