Black Is The Color Of My True Love's Hair

Black black 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 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

But satisfied I can never sleep

I'll write to you in a few short lines

I'll suffer death ten thousand 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 winter's past and the leaves are green

NC Dm C

But satisfied I can never 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 suffer death ten thousand times
My life will quickly fade away
When you and I will be as one