

# Black Is the Color

Traditional, arranged by Ron Forbes-Roberts

**Em**  
 R. Hand: p i m i p i m i p i m i p i m i etc.  
 ♩ = 110

1. Black black black is the co - lor of my true love's hair Her

**D** **Em**

6 face is some - thing won - drous fair The pur - est

**Am9** **Em**

p i m a m i m a p i m a m i p i p i m a m i p i

11 eyes and the daint - i - est hands I love the

**Am9** **Em(add9)**

p p i m a

16 ground on which she stands

**Em**  
 1. Black, black, black is the color of my true love's hair

**D**  
 Her face is something wondrous fair

**Em** **Am9** **Em**  
 The purest eyes and the daintiest hands

**Am9** **Em**  
 I love the ground on which she stands

**Em7**  
 2. I love my love and well she knows

**D**  
 I'll follow her where e'er she goes

**Em** **Am9** **Em**  
 I'll write her a letter containing these lines

**Am9** **Em**  
 I'll suffer death a thousand times

**Em**  
 3. I walk to the Clyde for to mourn and weep

**D**  
 But satisfied I ne'er can sleep

**Em** **Am9** **Em**  
 If she on Earth no more would stay

**Am9** **Em**  
 My life would quickly fade away