Black Is The Color Of My True Loves Hair Nina Simone

Am

Black is the color of my true love s hair Am G His face so soft and wondrous fair \mathbf{F} Em The purest eyes and the strongest hands Dm I love the ground on where he stands С I love the ground on where he stands G/B Am G Black is the color of my true love s hair \mathbf{F} Of my true love s hair Am Em Of my true love s hair

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[Instrumental break]
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Am

Am

Oh, I love my lover and well he knows G Yes, I love the ground on where he goes Em And still I hope that the time will come Dm When he and I will be as one С When he and I will be as one G/B When he and I will be as one Am G F So black is the color of my true love s hair \mathbf{Em} Of my true love s hair Ά Of my true love s hair.