

Black Is The Colour
The Corrs

(intro) C D Em

C D Em
Black is the colour of my true loves hair
C D Em
His lips are like some roses fair
C D Em
He has the sweetest smile and the gentlest hands
Am Bm Em
And I love the ground whereon he stands
C D Em
I love my love and well he knows
C D Em
I love the ground whereon he goes
C D Em
I wish that day would soon come
Am Bm Em
When he and I can be as one

(solo) C D Em

C D Em
I go to the Clyde and I mourn and weep
C D Em
For satisfied I never sleep
C D Em
I write him letters just a few short lines
C D Em
And suffer death ten thousand times

C D Em
Black is the colour of my true loves hair
C D Em
His lips are like some roses fair
C D Em
He has the sweetest smile and the gentlest hands
Am Bm Em
And I love the ground whereon he stands
Am Bm Em
I love the ground whereon he stands
Am Bm Em
I love I love I love the ground whereon he stands

(C D Em)