

## Moore Christy

### "Black Is The Colour"

Visit "[Black Is The Colour](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Black is the colour of my true love's hair,  
Her lips are like some roses fair,  
She's the sweetest smile, And the gentlest hands,  
I love the ground, Whereon she stands.

I love my love and well she knows,  
I love the ground, whereon she goes,  
I wish the day, it soon would come,  
When she & I could be as one.

Black is the colour of my true love's hair,  
Her lips are like some roses fair,  
She's the sweetest smile, And the gentlest hands,  
I love the ground, Whereon she stands.

I go to the Clyde and I mourn and weep,  
For satisfied, I ne'er can be,  
I write her a letter, just a few short lines,  
And suffer death, a thousand times.

(Guitar)

Black is the colour of my true love's hair,  
Her lips are like some roses fair,  
She's the sweetest smile, And the gentlest hands,  
I love the ground, Whereon she stands.

Traditional ballad (Scotland)

This version - Christy Moore

Key : Am

Chords : (Am), F, G, Am,

F, G, E,

F, G, E,

F, G, Am (gd/naas)

Visit [Moore Christy](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.