

Black is the colour

Traditionnel écossais, arrgt EC

♩ = 112

Soprano
Black, black, black, true love's hair. His lips -

Alto
Black, black, black is the colour of my true love's hair. His

Tenor
8 Black, black, true hair. - His lips are

Bass
His lips are

8
S. - are something wond'rous fair. The - pu - rest - eyes, and the bra - vest -

A. lips are fair. The pu - rest eyes, - and the bra - vest

T. 8 wond' - rous fair. The - pu - rest - eyes - and the bra - vest

B. wond' - rous fair. The - pu - rest eyes - the bra - vest

15
S. hands. I love the ground on where he stands. I love,

A. hands. The ground on where he stands. - I lo - ve - my -

T. 8 hands. ...on where he stands. I love,

B. hands. ...he stands.

S. well he knows. I love - the ground on where he goes. - But -

A. lo-ver and - well he knows. I love the ground. - But

T. he knows - . He knows I love the ground. - But -

B. He knows I love the ground. But -

S. still I - hope - that the time - will - come, When he and I will be as one.

A. still I hope - that the time will come, ...will be - as - one.

T. still I - hope - that the time will come, ...will be as - one.

B. still I hope - the time will come, ...as one.

S. Black, black, black. ...the co - lour.

A. Black is the co - lour. ...the co - lour.

T. Black is the co - lour. ...the co - lour.

B. Black is the co - lour.