

# The Corrs - Black Is The Colour

Tom: G

(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 )

## Acordes

