

BLACK IS THE COLOUR OF MY TRUE LOVE'S HAIR

**BLACK IS THE COLOUR OF MY TRUE LOVE'S HAIR.
HER FACE IS LIKE SOME ROSY FAIR,
THE PRETTIEST FACE AND THE NEATEST HANDS,
I LOVE THE GROUND WHEREON SHE STANDS!**

**I LOVE MY LOVE AND WELL SHE KNOWS,
I LOVE THE GROUND WHEREON SHE GOES,
IF YOU NO MORE ON EARTH I SEE,
I CAN'T SERVE YOU AS YOU HAVE ME.**

**THE WINTER'S PASSED AND THE LEAVES ARE GREEN,
THE TIME IS PASSED THAT WE HAVE SEEN,
BUT STILL I HOPE THE TIME WILL COME
WHEN YOU AND I SHALL BE AS ONE.**

**I GO TO THE CLYDE FOR TO MOURN AND WEEP,
BUT SATISFIED I NEVER COULD SLEEP:
I'LL WRITE TO YOU A FEW SHORT LINES,
I'LL SUFFER DEATH TEN THOUSAND TIMES.**

**SO FARE YOU WELL, MY OWN TRUE LOVE
THE TIME HAS PASSED, BUT I WISH YOU WELL -
BUT STILL I HOPE THAT THE TIME WILL COME
WHEN YOU AND I WILL BE AS ONE.**