

# Black Is the Colour of My True Love's Hair

Nina Simone

Black is the colour of my true love's hair  
His face so soft and wonderous fair  
The bluest eyes and the strongest hands  
I love the ground on where he stands  
I love the ground on where he stands

Black is the colour of my true love's hair  
Of my true love's hair  
Of my true love's hair

Oh, I love my lover, and well he knows  
Yes, I love the ground on where he goes  
And still I hope that the time will come  
When he and I will be as one  
When he and I will be as one  
When he and I will be as one

So black is the colour of my true love's hair  
Of my true love's hair  
Of my true love's hair