

Name _____ Section _____ Date _____

Ensemble Singing and Repertoire

Black Is the Color of My True Love's Hair

Scotland

Arr. Edward Wolfe



Black, black, black is the col-or of my true love's hair; Her lips ___ are like a



rose so fair And the pret - ti - est face and the neat - est ___ hands. I love ___ the grass where-



I love my love and ___ well, and ___ well he knows. I



on she stands,



love ___ the ground where on he goes, And ___ how I ___ wish the ___



day ___ would ___ come When he ___ and I will be as one.

Name _____ Section _____ Date _____

2

Black Is the Color of My True Love's Hair

19

Black, black, black is the col-or of my true love's hair; Her lips are like a

23

rose so fair And the pret - ti - est face and the neat - est hands. I

26

I love the grass where - on she stands, She of the won - drous hair.