

# 42 Black is the colour

♩ = 66

Introduction

*mf*  
Verse 1  
1st time, solo

English folksong  
arr. Peter Hunt

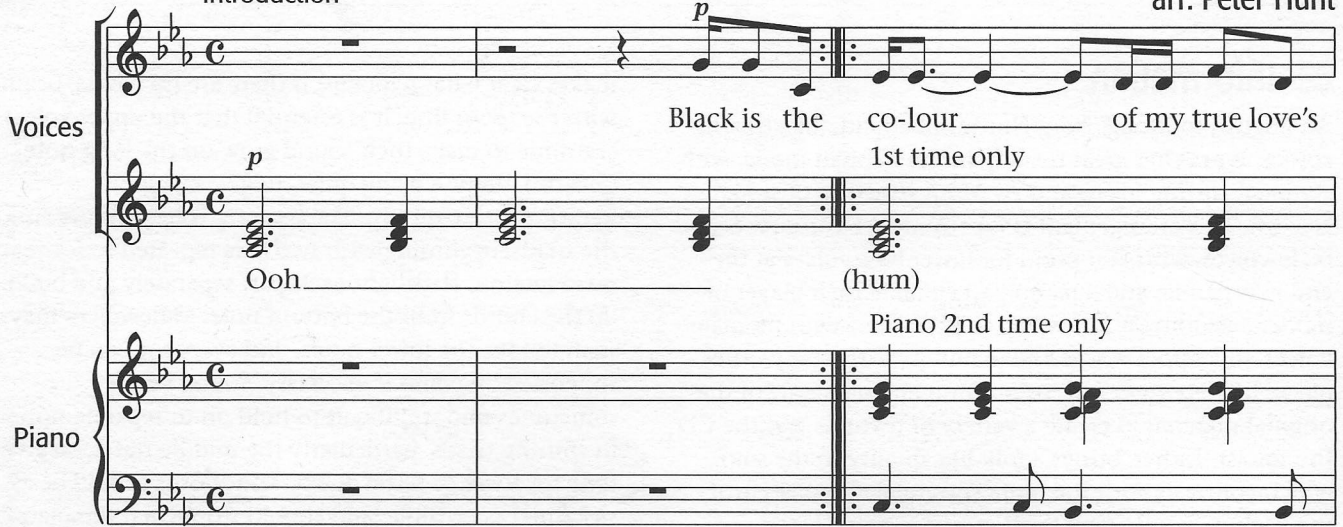
Voices

*p* Black is the co-lour \_\_\_\_\_ of my true love's  
1st time only

Ooh \_\_\_\_\_ (hum)

Piano 2nd time only

Piano



*dim.*

4

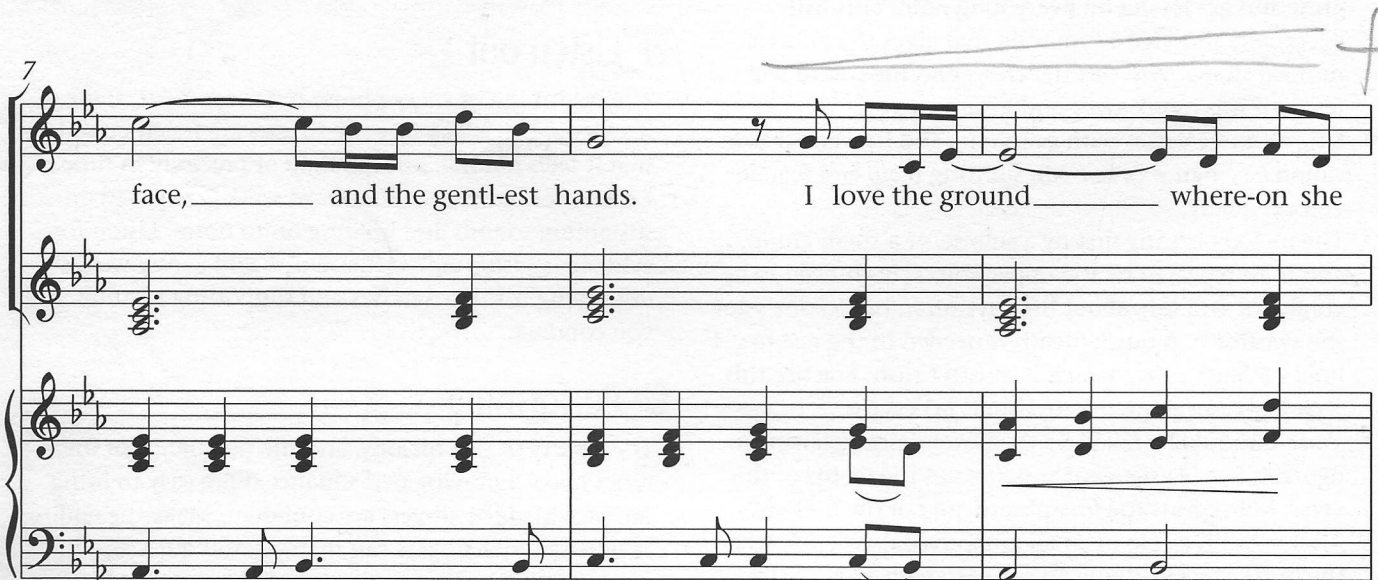
hair. Her lips are\_ like \_\_\_\_\_ a rose so fair. *pp* She's got the sweet-est\_



*f*

7

face, \_\_\_\_\_ and the gentl-est hands. I love the ground \_\_\_\_\_ where-on she



**A**

10

1 *tutti mp* 2

stands. Black is the stands.

*p* *mf*

**B**

11b

Verse 2 *mf*

2. I love my love \_\_\_\_\_ and well she knows, I love the ground

*mf*

14

\_\_\_\_\_ where-on she goes, and how I wish \_\_\_\_\_ the day would

17

come when she and I can be as one. *f*

3. I go to the

20 **C** Verse 3 *f*

3. I go to the Clyde and mourn and weep, sat-is - fied

Clyde and mourn and weep, sat-is - fied I'll ne-ver

23

I'll ne - ver sleep. I'll write her a let - ter

sleep. I'll write her a let - ter just a few short



25

— just a few short lines, and suf - fer death

lines, and suf - fer death ten thou - sand

*dim.*

*dim.*

*dim.*

27

— ten thou - sand times. And suf - fer death ten thou - sand times.

times. And suf - fer death ten thou - sand times. Ten

*mp*

*dim.*

*mp*

*dim.*

*p*

*mp*

*p*

**D**

30

Death ten thou - sand times, Death ten thou - sand

thou - sand times, ten thou - sand times, ten thou - sand times, ten

36

Solo Verse 1

etc. Soloist completes verse 1

Black is the death ten thousand times, death ten thousand times, thou - sand times, ten

38

(Solo ends)

last time

ground where-on she stands, I love the ground (ground) where-on she stands. death ten thousand times, death ten thousand times. thou - sand times, ten thou - sand times.

last time