1. BLACK IS THE COLOUR...

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\[ J = \text{ca. 72} \]

like a wistful "country dance fiddler"

\( \text{mf, sempre alla corda} \)

\( J = 72 \)  

indipendente dal canto

\( \text{sempre ppp e alla punta} \)

\( J = 54 \)

\( \text{pp lascia vibrare sempre} \)

\( \text{(c.s.)} \)

colour of my true love's hair

his lips are something rosy fair

the

\( \text{(c.s.)} \)

segue sino al segno

sweetest smile and the kindest hands
I love the grass whereon he stands

I love my

I love and well he knows

*) see preceding note
be no more on earth will. it will surely be free

end of me

is the colour of my true love's hair...