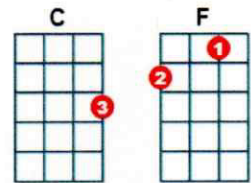


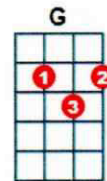
Colours

207



[C] [F] [C] First 2 lines

[C] Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair
 In the **[F]** morning when we **[C]** rise
 In the **[F]** morning when we **[C]** rise
 That's the **[G]** time that's the **[F]** time I love the **[C]** best



[C] Blue's the colour of the sky
 In the **[F]** morning when we **[C]** rise
 In the **[F]** morning when we **[C]** rise
 That's the **[G]** time that's the **[F]** time I love the **[C]** best

[C] Green's the colour of the sparkling corn
 In the **[F]** morning when we **[C]** rise
 In the **[F]** morning when we **[C]** rise
 That's the **[G]** time that's the **[F]** time I love the **[C]** best

[C] Mellow is the feelin' that I get
 When I **[F]** see her mm **[C]** hmm
 When I **[F]** see her uh **[C]** huh
 That's the **[G]** time that's the **[F]** time I love the **[C]** best

INSTRUMENTAL

[C] Mellow is the feelin' that I get
When I [F] see her mm [C] hmm
When I [F] see her uh [C] huh
That's the [G] time that's the [F] time I love the [C] best

[C] Freedom is a word I rarely use
 Without **[F]** thinkin' mm **[C]** hmm
 Without **[F]** thinkin' mm **[C]** hmm
 Of the **[G]** time of the **[F]** time
 When I've been **[C]** loved **[F] [C!]**