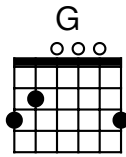
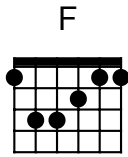


Colours

Donovan Leitch



Verse 1:

[C] Yellow is the colour of my [F] true love's [C] 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

Verse 2:

[C] Green is the colour of the [F] sparklin' [C] 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

Verse 3:

[C] Blue is the color of the [F] sky- [C]-y
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

Instrumental break: Verse

[C] Blue is the color of the [F] sky- [C]-y
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

Verse 4:

[C] Mellow is the feeling [F] that I [C] get
When I [F] see her, mm- [C]- hmm
When I [F] see her, mm- [C]- hmm
That's the [G] time; that's the [F] time I love the [C] best

Verse 5:

[C] Freedom is a word I [F] rarely [C] 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