

Intro: | D Dsus | D Dadd9 | D Dsus | D |

D Dsus D Yellow is the colour	of my true lo	ove's hair in t	G he mornin', when	D n we rise	
G In the mornin', who	D en we rise. Th	A at's the time,	G that's the time I	D Dsus love the best	D Dsus
D Dsus D Blue's the colour of	the sky in the	G e mornin', wh	D en we rise		
G In the mornin', who	D en we rise. Th	A at's the time,	G that's the time I	D Dsus love the best	D Dsus
D Dsus D Green's the colour	of the sparkli	n' corn in the	G mornin', when v	D ve rise	
G In the mornin', who	D en we rise. Th	A at's the time,	G that's the time I	D Dsus love the best	D Dsus
D Dsus D Mellow is the feelin	' that I get, w	G hen I see her,	D mm hmm		
G When I see her, uh	D huh. That's tl	A ne time, that's	G s the time I love	D Dsus D D the best	sus
Instrumental verse					
D Dsus D Freedom is a word	I rarely use, v	G vithout thinki	D in', mm hmm		
G Without thinkin', n	D nm hmm. Of t	A he time, of th	G e time when I've	D Dsus D been loved	Dadd9 I