

Colours

by Donovan Leitch (1965)

F *F* *F* *F*
Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair
 Bb *Bb* *F* *F*
in the morning when we rise
 Bb *Bb* *F* *F*
in the morning when we rise
 C7 *C7* *Bb* *Bb* *F* *F*
That's the time that's the time I love the best

Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn
in the morning when we rise
in the morning when we rise
That's the time that's the time I love the best

Blue is the colour of the sky above
In the morning, when we rise
In the [G] morning, when we rise
That's the time, that's the time, I love the best

Mellow is the feelin' that I get
when I see her Mm hmm
when I see her uh - huh
That's the time that's the time I love the best

Freedom is a word I rarely use
Without thinkin' mm - hmm
without thinkin' mm -hmm
of the time of the time when I've been loved