

Colours

[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 is 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 is the colour of the sparkling cor
 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 feeling that I get
 When I [F] see her [C] mhm - mhm
 When I [F] see her [C] mhm - mhm
 That's the [G] time that's the [F] time
 I love the [C] best

INSTRUMENTAL CHORDS AS PER VERSE

And [C] Freedom is a word I rarely use
 Without [F] thinking - [C] mhm - mhm
 Without [F] thinking [C] mhm - mhm
 Of the [G] time of the [F] time
 When I've been [C] loved [F] [C]

