

Black is the Color

SATBB a cappella (with alto divisi)

Traditional
Arr. Yumiko Matsuoka

Rubato

Solo

Tenor

Black is the col-or of my true love's hair; her lips are some-thing won-drous fair; the—

end solo

Ten.

pur-est eyes and the dain-ti-est hands I love the ground on where she stands.

Bari.

where she

Bass

where she

Sop.

Black is the col-or, black is the col-or of my true love's hair; her

Alto

Black is the col-or, black is col-or, black is the col-or true love's hair; her

Ten.

Black is col-or, black is the col-or true love's hair; her

Bari.

stands. Black is col-or, black is true love's hair; her

Bass

stands. Black is col-or, black is true love's hair; her

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Sop. — see ah life shall quick - ly fade a -

Alto — see a way.

Ten. she on earth — no more I see ah life shall quick - ly fade a -

Bari. — see my life shall quick - ly fade a - way.

Bass — see a way.

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Sop. way. I go to — trou - ble - some and weep

Alto I go to trou - ble - some to mourn and weep (to mourn and weep), but

Ten. way. ah trou - ble - some and weep

Bari. I go to trou - ble - some to mourn weep (to mourn and weep),

Bass I go to trou - ble - some weep

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Sop. ah oo I'll

Alto sa - tis - fied I here could sleep I'll — write to you in a few — lit - tle lines

Ten. ah ah in a oo

Bari. ah ah oo

Bass ah ah oo