

# Black is the Color

**Rhiannon Giddens**

Black is the color of my true love's hair  
His lips are like some rosy fair  
The sweetest face and the neatest hands  
I love the ground where on he stands  
Soft is the feel of my true love's skin  
And strong the arms he folds me in  
The clearest eyes and the truest heart  
He lets me stop before I start I love my love, and well he knows  
I love his love and love it grows  
Until I know that I would burst  
And still I feel the strongest thirst  
I love my love and he loves me  
To my soul, he owns the key  
I have his heart and he has mine  
I'll kiss his mouth ten thousand times Black is the color of my true love's hair  
His lips are like some rosy fair  
The sweetest face and the neatest hands  
I love the ground where on he stands  
I love my love, and well he knows  
I love his love and love it grows  
Until I know that I would burst  
And still I feel the strongest thirst  
I love my love and he loves me  
To my soul, he owns the key  
I have his heart and he has mine  
I'll kiss his mouth ten thousand times Black is the color, black is the color  
Black is the color of my true love's hair  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>