

## Colours

(Written by Donovan Leitch,. Recorded by Donovan, 1965.)

**(E)** Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair  
In the **(A)** mornin' when we **(E)** rise,  
In the **(A)** mornin' when we **(E)** rise,  
That's the **(B7)** time, that's the **(A)** time,  
I love the **(E)** best.

**(E)** Blue's the colour of the sky, ay, ay  
In the **(A)** mornin' when we **(E)** rise,  
In the **(A)** mornin' when we **(E)** rise.  
That's the **(B7)** time, that's the **(A)** time  
I love the **(E)** best.

**(E)** Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn  
In the **(A)** mornin' when we **(E)** rise,  
In the **(A)** mornin' when we **(E)** rise.  
That's the **(B7)** time, that's the **(A)** time  
I love the **(E)** best.

**(E)** Mellow is the feeling that I get  
When I **(A)** see her, mm **(E)** hmm,  
When I **(A)** see her, uh **(E)** huh.  
That's the **(B7)** time, that's the **(A)** time  
I love the **(E)** best.

**(E)** Freedom is a word I rarely use  
Without **(A)** thinkin', mm **(E)** hmm,  
Without **(A)** thinkin', mm **(E)** hmm,  
Of the **(B7)** time, of the **(A)** time  
When I've been **(E)** loved.

