

Colours by Donovan Leitch

^GYellow is the colour of my true loves hair
in the ^C morning, when we ^G rise
in the ^C morning, when we ^G rise
That's the ^D time, that's the ^C time, I love the ^G best

^GGreen's the colour of the sparklin' corn
in the ^C morning, when we ^G rise
in the ^C morning, when we ^G rise
That's the ^D time, that's the ^C time, I love the ^G best

^GBlue is the colour of the sky
in the ^C morning, when we ^G rise
in the ^C morning, when we ^G rise
That's the ^D time, that's the ^C time, I love the ^G best

Interlude

^GMellow is the feeling that I get
When I ^C see her, mm-hmm ^G hm-hmm
When I ^C see her, mm-hmm ^G uh-huh
That's the ^D time, that's the ^C time, I love the ^G best

^GFreedom is a word I rarely use
Without ^C thinkin', mm - ^G hmm
Without ^C thinkin', mm - ^G hmm
Of the ^D time, of the ^C time
When I've been ^G loved ^C ^D ^G