

# Black is the Color of My True Love's Hair

Composed for the singers  
of Rockport High School,  
Patti Pike, director.

Carleton Macy

Andante (♩=60)

*pp*

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Piano

Black \_\_\_\_\_ black \_\_\_\_\_ black \_\_\_\_\_ black \_\_\_\_\_ black \_\_\_\_\_

is the co - lor, \_\_\_\_\_ is the co - lor \_\_\_\_\_ is the co - lor, \_\_\_\_\_ is the co - lor, \_\_\_\_\_ is the co - lor

*p*

Black is the

*p*

Black is the

*pp*

*p*

6

black \_\_\_\_\_ black \_\_\_\_\_ black \_\_\_\_\_ black \_\_\_\_\_ black black

\_\_\_\_\_ is the co - lor \_\_\_\_\_ is the co \_\_\_\_\_ is the co - lor \_\_\_\_\_ is the co - lor, co - lor \_\_\_\_\_ co -

co - lor \_\_\_\_\_ of my true love's hair. her lips are like \_\_\_\_\_

*mp*

*mp*

co - lor \_\_\_\_\_ of my true love's hair. her lips are like \_\_\_\_\_

*mp*

*mp*

Black is the Color of My True Love's Hair

black black black black black black black black

lor, is the color, color the color, color is the color, color, color

some roses fair. She has the sweetest smile

some roses fair. She has the sweetest smile

*p*

*Piu Mosso (c. 76)*  
*mp*

black black black

lor, color, color, color, color

and the gentlest hands I love the ground where on she stands.

and the gentlest hands I love the ground where on she stands.

I love my I love my

*pp*

*pp*

*mp*

*pp*

21

love and well he knows, I love the ground

love and well he knows, I love the ground

*mp* I love my love and well she knows, I love the

*mp* I love my love and well she knows, I love the

*mf*

26

— where - on he goes. I wish the day it soon would

— where - on he goes. I wish the day it soon would

ground where - on she goes, I wish the day

ground where - on she goes, I wish the day

*mf*



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41

*pp* just a few short lines, and suffer death a thousand times. *rit.* *pp*

*pp* just a few short lines, and suffer death a thousand times. *pp*

*pp* just a few short lines, a thousand times. *pp*

— just a few short lines, a thousand times.

*pp* *p* *pp*

46 **Tempo Primo (c. 60)**

*p* Black is the color of my true love's hair, his lips are like some

*ppp* Ah Ah Ah

*ppp* Ah Ah Ah

*ppp* Ah Ah Ah

*p* *ppp*

51

*p*

ros - es fair \_\_\_\_\_ he has the sweet - est smile \_\_\_\_\_ and the gent' lest

Ah

Ah

Ah

55

*rit.* *ppp*

hands. \_\_\_\_\_ I love the ground \_\_\_\_\_ where - on \_\_\_\_\_ stands \_\_\_\_\_

Ah Ah Ah Ah

Ah Ah Ah Ah

Ah Ah Ah Ah