

For the choirs of Sean Mann

Black Is the Color of my True Love's Hair

Traditional

TBB Unaccompanied

Celtic/Appalachian Traditional

arr. by William Hunt

Freely flowing ♩ = c.68

mp

Tenor

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

Baritone
Bass

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

5

T

lips are like some ros-es fair; The sweet-est smile and the gen - tlest hands;—

B1

B2

lips are like some ros-es fair; The sweet-est smile and the gen - tlest hands;—

9

T

I love the ground where - on she stands, where - on she

B1

B2

I love the ground where - on she stands, where - on she

13

con moto
mf fervently

T

stands. I love my love and well she knows; I love the ground on where she

B1

B2

stands. I love my love and well she knows; I love the ground on where she

17 *f*

T goes; And I wish the day, it soon would come; When

B1 goes; And I wish the day, it soon would come; When

B2

20 *mf* *rit.* *mp*

T she _____ and I will be as one. _____ We will be as one.

B1 *mf* *mp*

B2 she _____ and I will be as one. _____ We will be as one.