

# Nina Simone, Baubles, Bangles And Beads

Black is the color of my true love's hair  
His face so soft and wondrous fair  
The purest eyes  
and the strongest hands  
I love the ground on where he stands  
I love the ground on where he stands  
Black is the color of my true love's hair  
Of my true love's hair  
Of my true love's hair  
Oh I love my lover  
and where he goes  
yes, I love the ground on where he goes  
And still I hope  
that the time will come  
when he and I will be as one  
when he and I will be as one  
So black is the color of my true love's hair  
Black is the color of my true love's hair  
Black is the color of my true love's hair