

# Black, black, black is the color

Perry County (Kentucky)

*Slowly and tenderly*



1. Black, black, black is the co - lor of my
2. I \_\_\_\_\_ love my love and
3. I \_\_\_\_\_ go to Trou-ble-some to



true love's hair. Her lips are some-thing ro - sy-fair;  
well she knows, I love the grass where-on she goes;  
mourn, to weep, But sa - tis - fied I ne'er can sleep;



The pert - est face and the dain - ti - est hands  
If she on earth no more I see,  
I'll write her a note in a few lit - tle lines,



I love the grass where - on she stands...  
My life will quick - ly leave me...  
I'll suf - fer death a thou - sand times...

Troublesome - ein Wildbach,  
der in den Kentucky fällt