

INTRO: G,

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

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

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

G
Mellow is the feeling that I get
C G C G
When I see her, mmmm, when I see her, uh huh
D C G
That's the time, that's the time, I love the best

...Instrumental over a verse then. . .

G
Freedom is a word I rarely use
C G C G
Without thinkin', mm – hmm, without thinkin', mm - hmm
D C G C G/
of the time, of the time, when I've been loved