

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