

(G) (C) (G) (C) (G) (C) (G) (C)

(G) The dogs are (C) howling at the (G) midnight (C) moon. (G) (C) (G) (C)
(G) I'm on my (C) way to where the (G) black rose (C) blooms. (G) (C) (G) (C)
(C) The mountain's (Em/B) high, the (Am) night is (G/B) cold.
(C) I feel the (G/B) sunshine; a (D/A) black rose (G) grows.

To(G)gether again, we're as (C) common as sin, they say,
(D) We just walk around the stones they (G) throw.
(G) Night after night, (C) we steal away to where
(F) Love don't see no (C) colors in the (G) shadows,
(F) Love don't see no (C) colors in the (G) shadows.

(G) Wind in the (C) willows, (G) wild and (C) warm, (G) (C) (G) (C)
(G) Just like the (C) woman lying (G) here in my (C) arms. (G) (C) (G) (C)
(C) The water's (Em/B) deep, (Am) cold and (G/B) still.
(C) I love the (G/B) feeling that (D/A) black rose (G) gives.

Chorus

Chorus

(F) Love don't see no (C) colors in the (G) shadows.