

Ebony Woman

Billy Paul

Beautiful woman is an ebony woman
Dark satin hue, and soul made of blues
And her charm and her grace is so ebony smooth
And miss Cleopatra, she wished she could match her
To her eye-velish smile, those satin doll eyes
And a lamb's woolly hair that makes her ebony true

She moans "Lord, lord have mercy"
When she is tired and blue
How can she be gay in May
Money and bright fancy clothes
Could never sought the cares of O's
Oh, ebony woman, woman, woman
Ebony woman, woman, woman

Fertile as rich black soil, and freshening as oil
In this crazy mixed up world
She's just a jewel, sometimes called pearl
Oh, but nevertheless she's an ebony woman
Woman, woman, woman
She's a beautiful, beautiful, beautiful
Black lady, lady, lady, lady
Oh, black is beautiful and there's so much soulin'
And talk in that woman

Oh, I love my woman, I love her