

Greensleeves

Volkslied aus England, 16. Jdht.



1. A-las, my love, you do me wrong, to cast me off discourteously.



For I have lov-ed you so long, de-lighting in-your com-pa-ny.

G D Em C H7



Green-sleeves was all my joy; — Green-sleeves was my delight,



Greensleeves was my heart of gold, and who but my La-dy Greensleeves.

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| <p>2. Your vows you've broken, like my heart,
Oh, why did you so enrapture me?
Now I remain in a world apart
But my heart remains in captivity.</p> <p>4. If you intend thus to disdain,
It does the more enrapture me,
And even so, I still remain
A lover in captivity.</p> <p>6. Thou couldst desire no earthly thing,
but still thou hadst it readily.
Thy music still to play and sing;
And yet thou wouldst not love me.</p> | <p>3. I have been ready at your hand,
To grant whatever you would crave,
I have both wagered life and land,
Your love and good-will for to have.</p> <p>5. My men were clothed all in green,
And they did ever wait on thee;
All this was gallant to be seen,
And yet thou wouldst not love me.</p> <p>7. Well, I will pray to God on high,
that thou my constancy mayst see,
And that yet once before I die,
Thou wilt vouchsafe to love me.</p> |
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8. Ah, Greensleeves, now farewell, adieu,
To God I pray to prosper thee,
For I am still thy lover true,
Come once again and love me.