

# Greensleeves



A - - - las, my love, \_\_\_\_\_ you  
do me wrong\_\_ To cast me off\_\_ dis - cour - teous-ly,  
And I have lov - - - ed  
you so long\_\_ De - light - ing in\_\_ your com - pa - ny.  
Green-sleeves \_\_was all my joy\_\_ Green - sleeves \_was my de-light,  
Green - - sleeves was my heart of gold, \_\_\_\_\_ and  
who but my la - - - dy Green - - - sleeves

Alas, my love, you do me wrong  
To cast me off discourteously,  
And I have lov-ed you so long  
Delighting in your company.

(Chorus)  
Greensleeves was all my joy,  
Greensleeves was my delight,  
Greensleeves was my heart of gold,  
And who but my lady Greensleeves.

I have been ready at your hand  
To grant whatever you would crave;  
I have both waghered life and land,  
Your love and goodwill for to have.

I brought thee kerchers to thy head,  
That were wrought fine and gallantly;  
I kept thee both at board and bed,  
Which cost my purse well favouredly.

Well, I will pray to God on high,  
That thou my constancy may'st see;  
For I am still thy lover true;  
Come once again, and love me.