

Greensleeves

Traditional

1. 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.
1.-4. 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.

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.

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.

4. If you intend thus to disdain,
It does the more enrapture me,
And even so, I still remain
A lover in captivity.