

# GREENSLEEVES

*Traditional English song, XVIth century*

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 - ligh - ting in your com - pa -  
ny. Greens - leeves was all my joy Greens -  
leeves was my de - light, Greens - leeves was my heart of  
gold, And who but my la - dy Greens - leeves.

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

3. I bought thee petticoats of the best,  
The cloth so fine as it might be;  
I gave thee jewels for thy chest,  
And all this cost I spent on thee.

4. Well I will pray to God on high,  
That thou my constancy mayst see,  
For I am thy lover true,  
Come once again and love me.