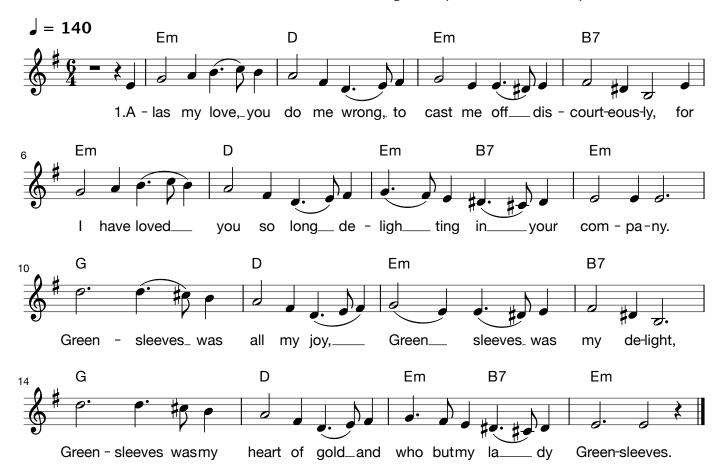
## Greensleeves

Traditionelles Volkslied aus England (16. Jahrhundert)



2. Alas, my love, that you should own a heart of wanton vanity, so must I meditate alone upon your insincerity.

Greensleeves was all my joy...

3. 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.

Greensleeves was all my joy...

4. If you intend thus to disdain, it does the more enrapture me, and even so, I still remain, a lover in captivity.

Greensleeves was all my joy...

5. I have been ready at your hand, to grant whatever thou wouldst crave; I have both wagered life and land, Your love and good-will for to have.

Greensleeves was all my joy...

6. Thou couldst desire no earthly thing, but still thou hadst it readily. thy music stillato play and sing; and yet thou wouldst not love me.

Greensleeves was all my joy...