

Greensleeves

Traditionelles Volkslied aus England (16. Jahrhundert)

♩ = 140

Em D Em B7

1. A - las my love, you do me wrong, to cast me off dis - court-eous-ly, for

Em D Em B7 Em

I have loved you so long de - ligh - ting in your com - pa - ny.

G D Em B7

Green - sleeves was all my joy, Green sleeves was my de - light,

G D Em B7 Em

Green - sleeves was my heart of gold and who but my la - dy Green-sleeves.

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 still to play and sing; and yet thou wouldst not love me.

Greensleeves was all my joy...