

# Greensleeves

Шотландская народная баллада

Piano

4

9

13

## GREENSLEEVES

(poss. Henry VIII of England, 1500's.)

Alas my love, you do me wrong  
To cast me off discourteously,  
And I have loved 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 Lady Greensleeves?

Thou canst desire no Earthly thing  
But still thou hadst it readily  
Thy music still I play and sing  
And yet thou wouldst not love me

Well will I pray to God on high  
That thou my constancy may'st see  
And that once more before I die  
Thou wouldst vouchsafe to love me

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

I bought thee kerchiefs for thy head,  
That were wrought fine and gallantly,  
I kept thee both at board and bed,  
Which cost my purse well favoredly.

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

Thy smock of silk, both fair and white,  
With gold embroidered gorgeously,  
Thy petti coat of Sendall right,