

Greensleeves



A - las my love, you do me wrong To
I have been rea - dy at your hand, To
Thou couldst de - sire no earth - ly thing, But
Green - sleeves now fare - well a - dieu,



cast me off dis - cour - teous - ly: And I have loved
grant what - ev - er you would crave, I have both wag - ed
still thou hadst it rea - di - ly, Thy mu - sic still to thy
God I pray to pros - per thee, For I am still thy



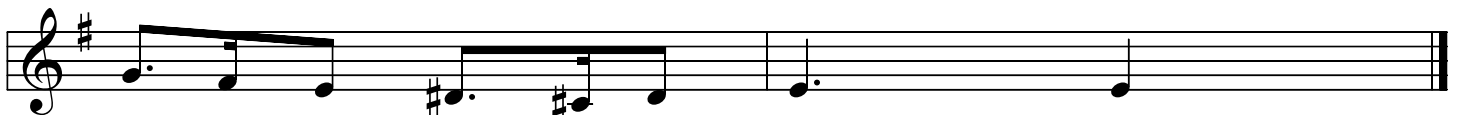
you so long, De - light - ing in your com - pa - ny,
life and land, Your love and good - will for to have.
play and sing, And yet thou wouldst not love me.
lo - ver true, Come once a - gain and love me.



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,