

Greensleeves

VIII. Henrik

am am C G em

A - las my love you do me wrong To

am am E E

cast me off dis - cour - teous ly For

am C G em

I have loved you well and long De

am E am am

light - ing in your com - pa - ny

C C G G

Green - sleeves was my de - light

am am E E

Green - sleeves was my heart of gold

C C G em

Green - sleeves was all my joy And

am E am am

who but my la - dy gree - sleeves Your

Alas, my love you do me wrong
 To cast me off discourteously
 When I have loved you for so long
 Delighted in your company
 Greensleeves, you're all my joy,
 Greensleeves, you're my delight
 Greensleeves, my heart of gold,
 And who but my lady Greensleeves.

And I've been ready at your hand
 To grant whatever you would crave
 And I have waged both life and land
 And your good-will for to have.
 Greensleeves...

So Greensleeves, farewell, adieu,
 May good fortune follow thee
 And I am still thy lover true
 With the dream you will come back to love me.
 Greensleeves...