

GREENSLEEVES

English Folk-tune

Swaying

A 5 4 3 (3) 2 1

1 2 3 1 3 1 3 1

2 3 2 1 3 2 1 3 4 3 2

5 3 3 2 1 2 3 2 1 3 5

5 3 3 3 2 1 3 2 1 1

1. Alas, my love, you do me wrong
 To cast me off discourteously,
 And I have lovéd 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 my lady Greensleeves?

2. If you intend thus to disdain
 It does the more enrapture me,
 And even so, I will remain
 A lover in captivity—
Chorus: Greensleeves was all my joy etc.

(One of the oldest English folk tunes. It is mentioned by Shakespeare — The words are by an anonymous Elizabethan —)

E.A. 37125