

Greensleeves



1. A - las, my love, you do me wrong to
2. Your vows you've bro - ken, like my heart, oh,
3. Ah, Green-sleeves, now fare - well, a - dieu, to



cast me off dis - court-eous - ly, and I have lo - ved
 why did you en - rap - ture me? Now I re-main in a
 God I pray to pro - sper thee, for I am still thy



you so long, de - light - ing in your com - pa - ny.
 world a - part but my heart re - mains in cap - ti - vi - ty.
 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?