

# Greensleeves

1.

Alas, my love, you do me wrong  
To cast me off discourteously  
And I have loved you well and long  
Delighting in your company.

Greensleeves was all my joy  
Greensleeves was my delight  
Greensleeves was my heart of gold  
And who but my lady greensleeves.

2.

I have been ready at your hand  
To grant whatever you would crave  
I have both wagered life and land  
Your love and goodwill for to have.

My men were clothed all in green  
And they did ever wait on thee  
All this was gallant to be seen  
And yet thou wouldst not love me.

3.

Thou couldst desire no earthly thing  
But still thou hadst it readily.  
Thy music still to play and sing  
And yet thou wouldst not love me.

I will pray to God on high  
that thou my constancy mayest see  
And that yet once before I die  
Thou wilt vouchsafe to love me.