

GREENSLEEVES

Traditionnel anglais, XVIème siècle

1. A - las, my love, you do me wrong, To
cast me off dis - cour - teous - ly. And I have
lov - ed you so long, De - ligh - ting in your com - pa -
ny. Greens - leeves was all my joy Greens -
leeves was my de - light, Greens - leeves was my heart of
gold, And who but my la - dy Greens - leeves.

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

3. I bought thee petticoats of the best,
The cloth so fine as it might be;
I gave thee jewels for thy chest,
And all this cost I spent on thee.

4. Well I will pray to God on high,
That thou my constancy mayst see,
For I am thy lover true,
Come once again and love me.