

Greensleeves

Anonyme - 16e siècle

las ! my love, you do me wrong, to
I have been ready at your hand to
I bought thee kerchers to thy head, that
Thy smock of silk, both fair and white, with
They set thee up, they took thee down, they
Well I will pray to God on high, that

Basso

5 5

cast me off discourteously, And I have loved
grant whatever you would crave, I have both wed
were wrought fine and gallantry, I kept thee booth at
gold embroidered gorgeously, Thy petticoat of
serv'd thee with humility, Thy foot might not once
thou my constancy mayst see, and that yet once be -

5 # 5

you so long delighting in your company.
life and land, Your love and goodwill for to have.
board and bed, which cost my purse well favouredly.
sandal right, and these I bought thee gladly.
touch the ground, and yet thou wouldst not love me.
fore I die Thou wilt vouchsafe to love of me.

5 5 #

Greens - leeves was all my joy Greens - leeves was my de-light,

5 5 5 6 #

Greens - leeves was my heart of gold, And who but La - dy Greens - leeves.

5 5 4 #

[For Two Voices]

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5 5 4 #