

Greensleeves

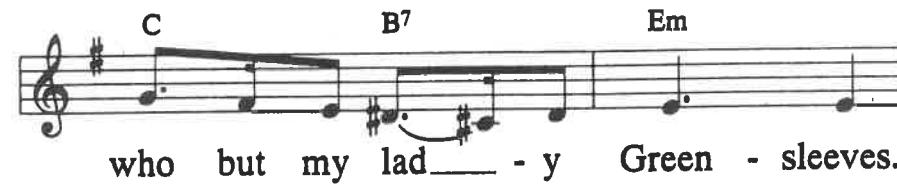
(What Child Is This)

England



1. A-las, my love, you do me wrong, To cast me off dis-court-eous-ly And I have loved you for so long, De-light-ing in your com-pa-n-y.

Refrain: Green-sleeves was all my joy, Green-sleeves was my de-light, Green-sleeves was my heart of gold, And



2. I long have waited at your hand To do your bidding as your slave, And waged, have I, both life and land Your love and affection for to have. (Refrain)

3. If you intend thus to disdain It does the more enrapture me, And even so, I will remain Your lover in captivity. (Refrain)

4. Alas, my love, that yours should be A heart of faithless vanity, So here I meditate alone Upon your insincerity. (Refrain)

5. Ah, Greensleeves, now farewell, adieu, To God I pray to prosper thee, For I remain thy lover true, Come once again and be with me. (Refrain)