

# 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 - pan - y.



Green - sleeves — was all my joy, —



Green — - sleeves — was my de - light,



Green- sleeves was my heart of gold, — And



who but my lad — - y Green - sleeves.

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*)