

# Greensleeves

## A Celtic Woman Songs

Alas my love you do me wrong  
To cast me off discourteously;  
And I have loved you oh so long  
Delighting in your company.  
Greensleeves was my delight,  
Greensleeves my heart of gold  
Greensleeves was my heart of joy  
And who but my lady Greensleeves.  
I have been ready at your hand  
To grant whatever thou would'st crave;  
I have waged both life and land  
Your love and goodwill for to have.

Greensleeves was my delight,  
Greensleeves my heart of gold  
Greensleeves was my heart of joy  
And who but my lady Greensleeves.  
Thy petticoat of sendle white  
With gold embroidered gorgeously;  
Thy petticoat of silk and white  
And these I bought gladly.  
Greensleeves was my delight,  
Greensleeves my heart of gold  
Greensleeves was my heart of joy  
And who but my lady Greensleeves.

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