

Greensleaves

Lenny Marcus

Alas my love you do me wrong
To cast me off discourteously;
And I have loved you oh so long
Delighting in your company.
Greensleaves was my delight,
Greensleaves my heart of gold
Greensleaves was my heart of joy
And who but my lady Greensleaves.
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.

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

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