Greensleeves (Traditional England 16. Jh.) Text: Mischung aus verschiedenen Versionen mit nur 3 Strophen

Dm G C Am

1. Alas my love, you do me wrong,
Dm G C A

To cast me off discourteously,
Dm G7 C Am

And I have lo-ved you so long,
Dm A7 Dm G7-Dm

Deligh-ting i-n your company.

F Em Am

Chorus: Greensleeves was all my jo-y,
Dm G C A

Greensleeves was my delight,
F C Am

Greensleeves was my heart of gold,
Dm A7 Dm G7-Dm

And who, but my la-dy Greensleeves.

Dm G C Am

2. Thy gown was o-f the grassy green,
Dm G C A

Thy sleeves of sa-tin hanging by,
Dm G7 C Am

Which made thee b-e our harvest queen,
Dm A7 Dm G7-Dm

And ye-t thou woul-dst not love me.

Chorus

Dm G C Am

3. Well, i will pra-y to God on high,
Dm G C A

That thou my constancy may-'st see,
Dm G7 C Am

For I am sti-ll thy lover true,
Dm A7 Dm G7-Dm

Come on-ce aga-in, and love me.

Chorus