

Greensleeves (Traditional England 16. Jh.)

Text: Mischung aus verschiedenen Versionen mit nur 3 Strophen

1. Dm G C Am
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.

Chorus: F Em Am
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.

2. Dm G C Am
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

3. Dm G C Am
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