

Greensleeves

Druhá tráva

Gm B F Dm
1. Alas my love, you do me wrong,
Gm D
to cast me off discourteously.
Gm B F Dm
For I have loved you so long,
Gm D7 Gm
delighting in your company.

B F Dm
R: Greensleeves was all my joy,
Gm D
Greensleeves was my delight,
B F Dm
Greensleeves was my heart of gold,
Gm D7 Gm
and who but my Lady Greensleeves.

2. I have been readie at your hand,
to grant what ever you would crave.
I have both waged life and land,
your love and good will for to have.

3. Thy gown was of the grassy green,
thy sleeves of satin hanging by,
Which made thee be our harvest queen,
And yet thou wouldst not love me.

R:

4. Well, I will pray to God on high,
That thou constancy mayst see,
And that yet once before I die,
Thou wilt vouchsafe to love me.

R: