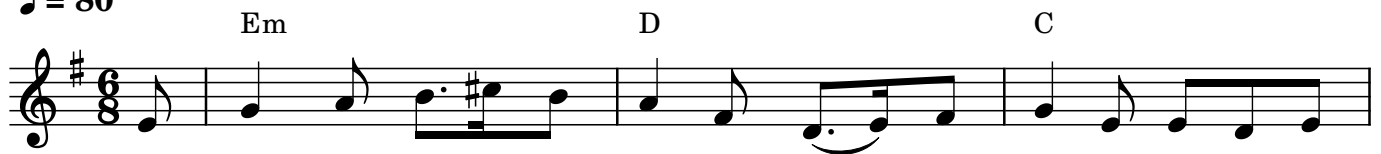


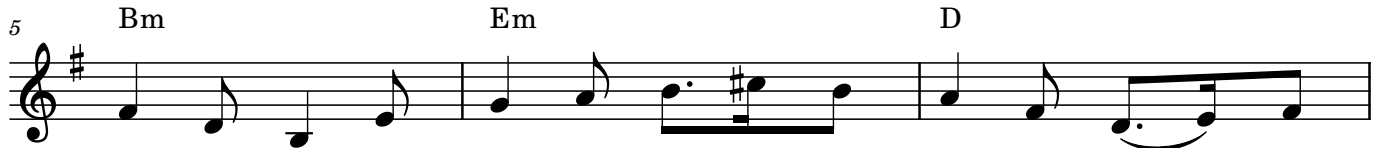
Greensleeves (Alas, my love)

Text und Melodie aus England (16. Jh.)

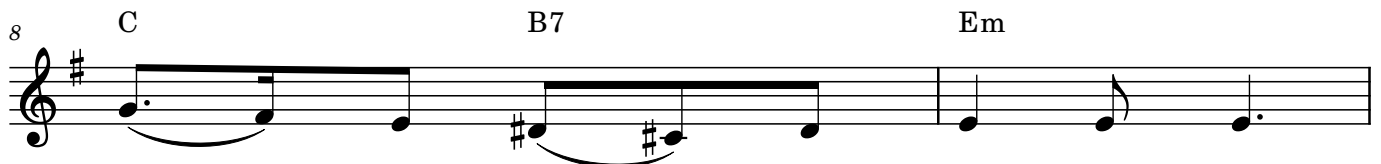
♩ = 80



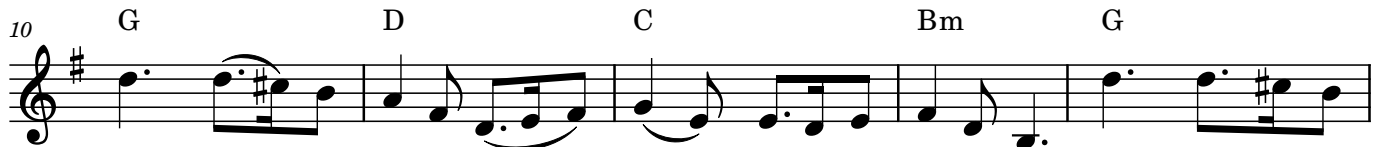
A - las, my love, you do me wrong to cast me off dis -
If you in - tend thus to dis - dain it does so more en -
A - las, my love, that you should own a heart of wan - ton
Ah Green-sleeves now, fare - well a - dieu to God I pray to



cour - teous - ly, and I have loved you so long de -
rap - ture me, and e - ven so, I still re - main, a
va - ni - ty, so must I me - di - tate a - lone up -
pros - per thee, I am still thy lo - ver true, come



ligh - ting in your com - pa - ny.
lo - ver in cap - ti - vi - ty.
on you in sin - ce - ri - ty.
once a - gain and love me.



Green-sleeves was all my joy, Green-sleeves was my de-light, Green-sleeves was my



heart of gold, and who but my la - dy Green-sleeves.