Traditional

Alas, my love, you do me wrong,

Em B7

To cast me off discourteously.

For I have loved you well and long,

Em B7

Delighting in your company.

Chorus:

Greensleeves was all my joy all my joy B7 Greensleeves was my delight, G Greensleeves was my heart of gold, G And who but my lady greensleeves.

Alas, my love, that you should own A heart of wanton vanity,
So must I meditate alone
Upon your insincerity.

Chorus

Your vows you've broken, like my heart, Oh, why did you so enrapture me?
Now I remain in a world apart
But my heart remains in captivity.

Chorus