

Greensleeves

The words of "Greensleeves" probably date back to 1580, but the music went unpublished until the late 17th century. In *The Merry Wives of Windsor* Shakespeare has Falstaff boom out, "Let the sky rain potatoes; let it thunder to the tune of 'Greensleeves.'"

English Folk Song

Rather slow,
but with a lilt

Em G D Em Bm

A - las, my love, — you do me wrong — To cast me off — dis - cour - teous - ly, And

mp

Em G D Bm Em B7 Em

I have lov - ed you so long, — De - light - ing in — your com - pan - y.

G D Bm Em Bm

mf Green-sleeves — was all my joy, — *mp* Green - sleeves — was my de - light,

G D Bm Em B7 Em

mf Green-sleeves was my heart of gold — And who but my la - dy *mp* Green - sleeves.