

Druha Trava, Greensleeves

Alas, my love, you do me wrong
To cast me off discourteously
And I have loved you oh so long
Delighting in your company

Greensleeves was all my joy
Greensleeves was my delight
Greensleeves was my heart of gold
And who but my lady Greensleeves

I have been ready at your hand
To grant whatever thou wouldst crave
I have waged both life and land
Your love and goodwill for to have

Greensleeves was all my joy
Greensleeves was my delight
Greensleeves was my heart of gold
And who but my lady Greensleeves

Well, I will pray to God on high
that thou my constant sea may see
and that yet once before I die
thou will doth say to love me!