

# Bee Gees, Greensleeves

Bee Gees  
Miscellaneous  
Greensleeves

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Greensleeves

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William Chatterdon Dixs

Version 1 & 2

What child is this, who, lay to rest,  
on Mary's lap, is sleeping  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,  
while Shepards watch are keeping

Chorus

This, this is Christ the King  
whom Shepards guard and angels sing  
Haste, Haste, to bring him laud,  
The babe, the son of Mary  
Why lies he in such mean estate  
where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christian, fear; for sinners  
here the silent Word is pleading

Chorus

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh come,  
peasant, King, to own him;

The King of kings salvation brings,  
let loving hearts enthrone Him

Chorus

Version 2

Alas, my love, you do me wrong,  
To cast me off discourteously  
For I have loved you well and 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  
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  
I have been ready at your hand,  
To grant whatever you would crave,  
I have both waghered life and land,  
Your love and good-will for to have  
If you intend thus to disdain,  
It does the more enrapture me,  
And even so, I still remain  
A lover in captivity  
My men were clothed all in green,  
And they did ever wait on thee;  
All this was gallant to be seen,  
And yet thou wouldst not love me  
Thou couldst desire no earthly thing,  
but still thou hadst it readily  
Thy music still to play and sing;  
And yet thou wouldst not love me  
Well, I will pray to God on high,  
that thou my constancy mayst see,  
And that yet once before I die,  
Thou wilt vouchsafe to love me  
Ah, Greensleeves, now farewell, adieu,  
To God I pray to prosper thee,  
For I am still thy lover true,  
Come once again and love me

