Loreena McKennitt, 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 my delight, Greensleeves my heart of gold Greensleeves was my heart of joy And who but my Lady Greensleeves.

I have been ready at your hand To grant whatever thou would'st crave; I have waged both life and land Your love and goodwill for to have.

Greensleeves was my delight, Greensleeves was my heart of gold Greensleeves was my heart of joy And who but my Lady Greensleeves.

Thy petticoat of sendle white With gold embroidered gorgeously; Thy petticoat of silk and white And these I bought thee gladly.

Greensleeves was my delight, Greensleeves my heart of gold Greensleeves was my heart of joy And who but my Lady Greensleeves.