

Marianne Faithfull, Greensleeves

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

Greensleeves is my delight,
Greensleeves is all my joy
Greensleeves, my heart of gold
And who but my Lady Greensleeves?

I have been ready at your hand
To grant whatever you would crave!
I have both wastered life and land
Your love and good will for to have!

Greensleeves is my delight,
Greensleeves is all my joy
Greensleeves, my heart of gold
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!

Greensleeves is my delight,
Greensleeves is all my joy
Greensleeves, my heart of gold
And who but my Lady Greensleeves?

Who but my Lady Greensleeves?