

GREENSLEEVES

bew.: William Stickles

Andante

1. A - las, my love, you do me wrong, To cast me off dis -

cour - teous - ly, And I have loved you, oh, so long, De -

light - ing in your com - pa - ny. Green - sleeves was all my joy, —

Green - sleeves was my de - light. Green - sleeves was my

heart of gold, — And who but my la - dy Green - sleeves.

2. I've been read - y at your hand, To grant what - ev - er

you would crave; And I have waged both life and land Your

love and good will — for to have. Green - sleeves was all my joy, —

32 33 34

f

Green - sleeves was my de-light. Green - sleeves was my

35 36 37 38 42

mp

heart of gold, And who but my la - dy Green-sleeves. Oo

43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50

mp *f*

Oo Oo Oo Green - sleeves was

51 52 53

all my joy, Green - sleeves was my de-light.

54 55 56

f

Green - sleeves was my heart of gold, And who but my la - dy

57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65

mp

Green-sleeves. Oo Oo Oo Oo

66 67 68 69

f

Green - sleeves was all my joy, Green - sleeves was my de-light.

70 71 *vertragen* 72

vertragen

Green - sleeves was my heart of gold, And who but my la - dy

73

Green - - - sleeves.