

# Greensleeves

Tune D-A-C (Aeolian D)  
Slowly, with drones

English traditional  
Arr: Merv Rowley

1

Dm Dm Am7 Am

1. A - las, my love, thou dost me wrong to  
2. I have been read - ie at your hand, to  
3. Thou couldst de - sire no earth - ly thing, But  
4. Green - sleeves now fare - well, a - dieu,

T		0		0				0		0
A		0		0				0		0
B	1	3	4	5	6	5	4	2	0	1 2

6

Dm Dm Am

cast me out dis - court - e - ous - ly, For  
grant what ev - er you read - i - ly, I  
still thou hadst it to pros - per thee, Thy  
God I pray to thy lov - er, For

	0		0					0		
	0	0		0				0		0
	3	1	1	2	3	2	2	0		1

10

Dm Dm Am7 Am

I have lov - ed thee oh, so long, de -  
have both wag - ed life and land, your  
mu - sicke still to thy play and sing, And  
I am still thy lov - er true, Come

	0		0					0		
	0	0		0				0		0
	3	4	5	6	5	4	2	0	1	2

14

Dm Am Dm Dm

light - ing in your com - pan - y.  
love and good will for to have.  
yet thou wuldst not love me.  
once a - gain and and love me.

	0		0					0		0
	0	0		0	0			0		0
	3	2	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	

# Greensleeves - p.2

18 Am Am Am7 Am

Green - sleeves was all my jo - y.

0	0	0	0
7	7 6 5	4 2	0 1 2

22 Dm Dm Am

Green - sleeves was my de - light;

0	0	0	0
3 1	1 2 3	2 0	0

26 Dm Dm Am7 Am

Green - sleeves was my heart of gold, — and

0	0	0	0
7	7 6 5	4 2	0 1 2

30 Dm Am Dm Dm

who but my la - die Green - sleeves?

0	0	0	0
0 3 2 1	0 0 0	0 1	0 1