

1

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

Chorus

**Greensleeves was all my joy,
Greensleeves was my delight,
Greensleeves was my heart of gold.
And who but my Ladie Greensleeves.**

4

I bought thee peticotes of the best,
The cloth so fine as fine might be ;
I gave thee jewels for thy chest,
And all this cost I spent on thee.

18

Greensleeves, now farewell, adieu !
God I pray to prosper thee,
For I am stil thy lover true ;
Come once againe, and love me !

1

*Hélas, mon amour, vous me maltraitez,
À me rejeter de façon si discourtoise,
Moi qui vous aime depuis si longtemps,
Qui me délecte en votre compagnie.*

Refrain :

***Vertes-manches était toute ma joie,
Vertes-manches était mon bonheur,
Vertes-manches était mon cœur d'or,
Qui d'autre que ma Dame Vertes-manches ?***

4

*Je t'ai acheté les meilleures robes,
D'un tissu si fin que plus fin ne se trouve.
Je t'ai donné des bijoux pour orner ton devantier,
Et tous ces dépens étaient pour toi.*

18

*Vertes-manches, adieu maintenant ! Adieu !
Je prie Dieu qu'il te fasse prospérer,
Car je demeure ton fidèle amant,
Reviens-moi, et aime-moi !*

GreenSleeves

Christmas Carols, New and old

English trad.

Chant $\text{♩} = 50$ *G D Em B B7*

1. A - las my love you do me wrong To cast me off dis - cour-teous-ly; And
4. I bought thee pe - ticotes of the best, The cloth so fine as fine might be; I
18. Green - sleeves, now fare - well a - due, God I pray to pros - per thee, For

Clarinette

Guitare

Basse

G D Em B7 Em >

I have loved you so long De - light - ing in your com - pa - ny.
gave thee je - wels for thy chest, And all this cost I spent on thee.
I am still thy lo - ver true, Co - me once a - gain and love me.

G D Em B7 B

Chorus

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

G D Em B7 Em >

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