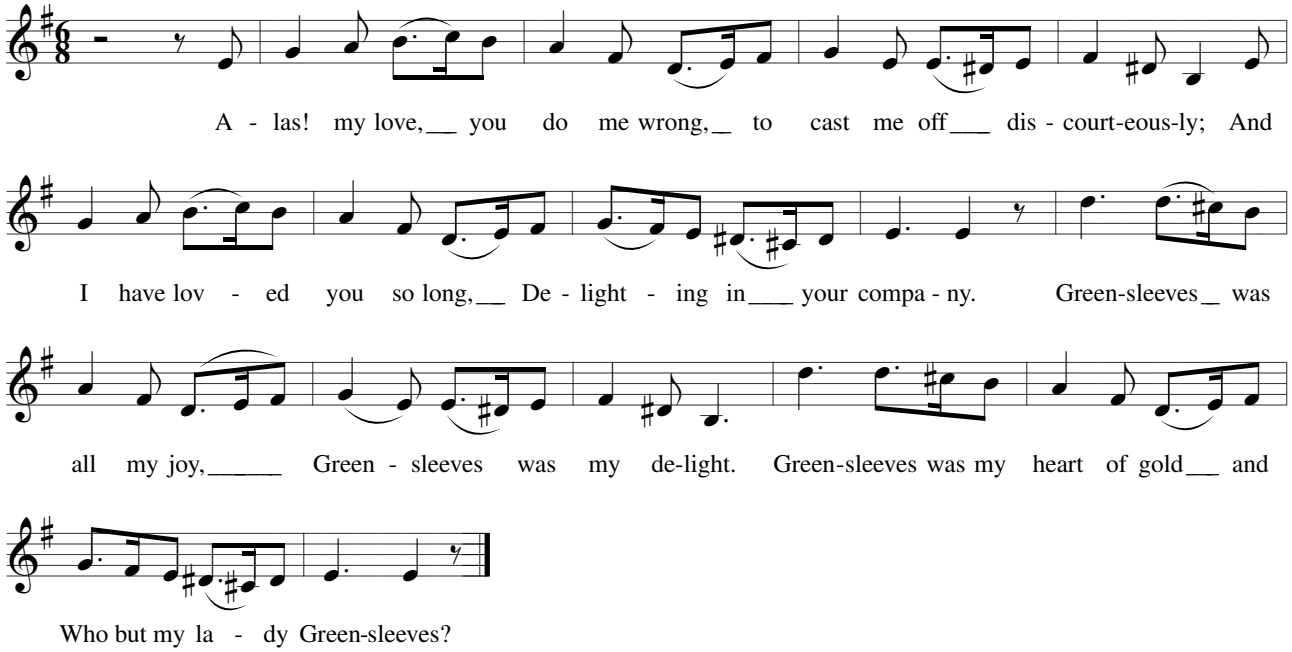
A - las! my love, you do me wrong, to cast me off dis - court-eous-ly; And
I have lov - ed you so long, De - light - ing in your compa - ny. Green-sleeves was
all my joy, Green - sleeves was my de-light. Green-sleeves was my heart of gold and
Who but my la - dy Green-sleeves?