

Greensleeves - Druhá tráva/Robert Křesťan

Gmi F
Alas, my love, you do me wrong,
Eb D
To cast me off discourteously.

Gmi F
For I have loved you well and long,
Eb D Gmi
Delighting in your company.

Bb F
Ref: Greensleeves was all my joy
Eb D
Greensleeves was my delight
Bb F
Greensleeves was my heart of gold
Eb D Gmi
And who but my Lady Greensleeves

I have been ready at your hand,
To grant whatever you would crave,
I have both waged life and land,
Your love and good-will for to have.

Ref: Greensleeves ...

Gm F Eb D Gm F Eb D Gm

Ref: Greensleeves ...

Well i have wished with many a sigh
That thou my constancy mayst see
And that yet once before I die
Thou wilt vouchsafe to love me