

Greensleeves

(English folksong - Anonymus 1580)

ca. 92 Moderato

arr. Margriet Verbeek

Sopraan-
blokfluit
(Soprano-
recorder)

Altblokfluit
of Dwarsfluit
(Alto recorder
or Flute)

Gitaar
(Guitar)

sonoro sul tasto

cantando

mf

mf

4

7

10

The very long poem 'Greensleeves' was published in 1584 in 'Handful of Pleasant Delights'. The poet (Anonymous) tells about Lady Greensleeves. He loves her dearly, but she doesn't love him. He gives her presents, begs her for love, but whatever he does, each part ends with: "And yet thou wouldst not love me."

Below three parts of 'Greensleeves'
(the original poem contains 21 parts)

Alas, my Love! ye do me wrong
To cast me off discourteously;
And I have loved you so long,
Delighting in your company.
Greensleeves was all my joy,
Greensleeves was my delight;
Greensleeves was my heart of gold,
And who but Lady Greensleeves.

For every morning when thou rose,
I sent thee dainties orderly,
To cheer thy stomach from all woes,
And yet thou wouldst not love me.
Greensleeves was all my joy,
Greensleeves was my delight;
Greensleeves was my heart of gold,
And who but Lady Greensleeves.

Thou couldst desire no earthly thing
But still thou hadst it readily;
Thy music still to play and sing,
And yet thou wouldst not love me.
Greensleeves was all my joy,
Greensleeves was my delight;
Greensleeves was my heart of gold,
And who but Lady Greensleeves.