Greensleeves

Olivia Newton-John

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

Greensleeves was all my joy Greensleeves was my delight Greensleeves was my heart of gold And who but my lady Greensleeves

If you intend to be this way
It does the more enrapture me
And even so I still remain
A lover in captivity

Greensleeves was all my joy Greensleeves was my delight Greensleeves was my heart of gold And who but my lady Greensleeves

Greensleeves, now farewell, adieu God, I pray he will prosper thee For I am still thy lover true Come once again and love me

Greensleeves was all my joy Greensleeves was my delight Greensleeves was my heart of gold And who but my lady Greensleeves