

Greensleeves

Arr PKN

GREENSLEEVES

1. Alas, my love, you do me wrong,
To cast me off discourteously.
For I have loved you well and 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 lady greensleeves.*

2. Your vows you've broken, like my heart,
Oh, why did you so enrapture me?
Now I remain in a world apart
But my heart remains in captivity.

Chorus

EVES

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

Chorus

4. If you intend thus to disdain,
It does the more enrapture me,
And even so, I still remain
A lover in captivity.

Chorus

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

1. What Child is this, who laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom Angels greet with anthems sweet
While shepherds watch are keeping?

2. So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come Peasant, King to own Him
The King of Kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Chorus:

*This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and Angels sing
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary*

3. Oh, raise, raise a song on high,
His mother sings her lullaby.
Joy, oh joy for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.