## Greensleeves

Druhá tráva

AmiGAlas, my love, you do me wrong,F#bETo cast me off discourteously.AmiGFor I have loved you well and long,F#bEAmiDelighting in your company.

CGRef: Greensleeves was all my joyF#bF#bGreensleeves was my delightCGGreensleeves was my heart of goldF#bEAmiAnd who but my Lady Greensleeves

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

R: Greensleeves ...

## Am G F#b E Am G F#b E Am

R: 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