

Thy girdle of gold so red, with pearls bedecked sumptuously,
The like no other lasses had; and yet thou wouldst not love me!

CHORUS:

Thy purse, and eke thy gay gilt knives, thy pin-case, gallant to the eye;
No better wore the Burgesses' wives; and yet thou wouldst not love me!

CHORUS:

Thy crimson stockings all of silk, with gold all wrought above the knee,
Thy pumps as white as was the milk, and yet thou wouldst not love me.

CHORUS:

Thy gown was of the grassy green, thy sleeves of satin hanging by;
Which made thee be our harvest queen; and yet thou wouldst not love me!

CHORUS:

Thy garters fringed with the gold, and silver aglets hanging by;
Which made thee blithe for to behold; and yet thou wouldst not love me!

CHORUS:

My gayest gelding thee I gave, to ride wherever liked thee;
No lady ever was so brave; and yet thou wouldst not love me!

CHORUS:

My men were clothed all in green, and they did ever wait on thee;
All this was gallant to be seen, and yet thou wouldst not love me.

CHORUS:

They set thee up, they took thee down, they served thee with humility;
Thy foot might not once touch the ground; and yet thou wouldst not love me!

CHORUS:

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!

CHORUS:

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.

CHORUS:

And who did pay for all this gear, that thou didst spend when pleased thee?
Even I that am rejected here, and thou disdainst to love me!

Well, I will pray to God on high, that thou my constancy mayst see,
And that yet once before I die, thou wilt vouchsafe to love me.

CHORUS:

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

CHORUS:

Ah, Greensleeves, now farewell, adieu, to God I pray to prosper thee,
For I am still thy lover true, come once again and love me.

CHORUS:

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: