

Greensleeves

(Am)

A - las my love you do me wrong to
 cast me off dis - cour - teous - ly; and I have
 loved you oh so long De - ligh - ting in your
 com - pa - ny. Green - sleeves was all my
 joy, Green - sleeves was my de -
 light Green - sleeves was my heart of
 gold, and who but my la - dy Green - sleeves.

(3. auf der D-Saite!)

(3. auf der G-Saite!)

(2. auf der G-Saite!)

Oh Danny Boy

Oh, Dan - ny boy, the pipes, the pipes are cal - ling from glen to

glen, and down the moun-tain side. The sum-mer's gone, and all the ro-ses

fal - ling. 'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide. But come ye

back when sum-mer's in the mea - dow or when the val - ley's hushed and white with

snow. 'Tis I'll be there in sun-shine or in sha - dow. Oh, Dan-ny

boy, oh Dan - ny boy, I love you so!