

Greensleeves

*Melodie: engl. Volksweise, 16. Jhdt.
arr. Philip Douver*

Violine I



Alas my loue, ye do me wrong,
to cast me off discourteously:
And I haue loued you so long
Delighting in your companie.
Greensleeues was all my ioy,
Greensleeues was my delight:
Greensleeues was my heart of gold,
And who but Ladie Greensleeues.

O weh, mein Lieb', tust Unrecht mir
grob fort zu stoßen mich im Streit
so lange hielt ich treu zu Dir
voll Glück an Deiner Seit'.
Greensleeves war all mein Freud'
Greensleeves war mein Entzücken
Greensleeves war mein gülden Herz
Und wer außer Lady Greensleeves?

Greensleeves

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Violine I

p

5

A

2

V

13

21

B

mf

mf

27

2

p

pp

33

C

39

p

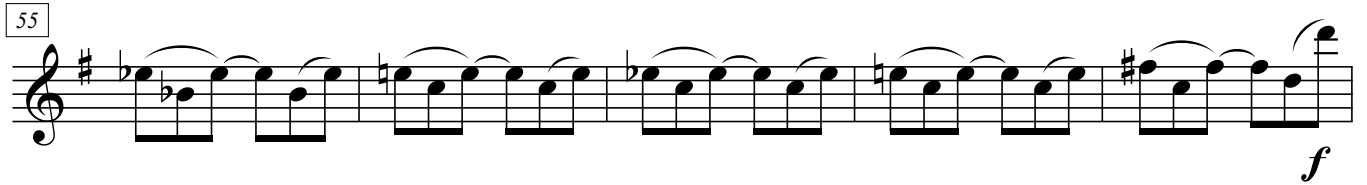
45

D

mf

50

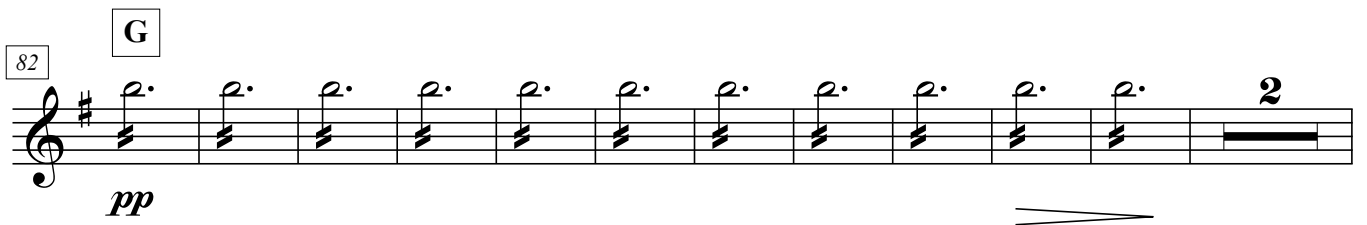
Greensleeves - Violine I


55  *f*

60 **E**  *dolce* *cresc.*

66 **F** zurückhalten  *ff* *pp*

73  *p*

82 **G**  *pp*

95 **H** Tempo I  *p*

100  *f*

107  *f*

Greensleeves - Violine I

114 **I**
f

120
p pizz.

126 **J**
arco f

132
dolce p

139 **K**
p

147
mf

154 **L**
f

162
p

169
pp pizz.