

Mckennitt Loreena

"Greensleeves"

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Music Traditional, Lyrics by King Henry VIII

Alas my love you do me wrong
To cast me off discourteously;
And I have loved you oh so long
Delighting in your company.

GREENSLEEVES was my delight,
GREENSLEEVES my heart of gold
GREENSLEEVES was my heart of joy
And who but my Lady GREENSLEEVES.

I have been ready at your hand
To grant whatever thou would'st crave;
I have waged both life and land
Your love and goodwill for to have.

GREENSLEEVES wa my delight,
GREENSLEEVES my heart of gold
GREENSLEEVES was my heart of joy
And who but my Lady GREENSLEEVES.

Thy petticoat of sendle white
With gold embroidered gorgeously;
Thy petticoat of silk and white
And these I bought gladly.

GREENSLEEVES wa my delight,
GREENSLEEVES my heart of gold
GREENSLEEVES was my heart of joy
And who but my Lady GREENSLEEVES.

I always wondered how Tom Waits would sing GREENSLEEVES. When preparing my previous recording PARALLEL DREAMS, while waiting to do something else, we accidentally and spontaneously recorded this track in one take without ever intending to release it. However, here is, Tom. - L.M.

L.M.: Vocals, Keyboards

BRIAN HUGHES: Guitar
GEORGE KOLLER: Cello

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