

The Greenwood Laddie

from an Irish folk song

MAURO ZUCCANTE

♩ = 73 c.

p

fa la la la fa la la la fa la la la fa la la la uh

mp con dolcezza

1. If you had seen my dear est, and his eyes shine the
2. My pa - rents, my dar - ling, they slight you with
3. For if I had the wealth of the East or West
4. It's down yon - der bo - wer I've spent ma - ny's the

♩ = 73 c.

Piano

p

6

fa la la la fa la la la fa la la uh

mf **A**

he is neat, tall and
but the more that they
Or if I could gain
it was his sto - len

clear - est his cheeks like the red blood, that's new - dropped in snow he is neat, tall and
scorn be - cause you have no riches, wrap - ped up in store but the more that they
In - dies Or I had the gold of the A - fri - can shore Or if I could gain
long hour a - pul - ling the flo - wers by yon clear win - ding shore it was his sto - len

6

mf **A**