

Scarborough Fair

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.
Remember me to one who lives there, She
once was a true love of mine.

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt,
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme
Without no seams nor needle work
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell him to buy me an acre of land
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme
Between the salt water and the sea strand
For once he was a true love of mine.

Tell him to reap it with a sickle of leather
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme And
bind it up with a peacock's feather;
Then he'll be a true love of mine.

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She once was a true love of mine.