

## Scarborough Fair

[www.singing-bell.com](http://www.singing-bell.com)

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

Tell him to make me a cambric shirt  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Without no seams nor needle work  
And he shall be the true love of mine.

Tell him to wash it in yonder dry  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Where water sprung and rain never fell  
And he shall be the true love of mine.

Tell him to buy me an acre of land  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Between salt water and the sea sand  
And then he'll be the true love of mine.

[Tell him to reap it with a sickle of leather  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
And gather it all in a bunch of heather  
And then he'll be the true love of mine.]

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