Scarborough Fair

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- 2.Tell her to make me a cambric shirt Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme Without no seams nor needle work And she shall be the true love of mine.
- 3.Tell her to wash it in yonder dry Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme Where water sprungand rain never fell And she shall be the true love of mine.
- 4.Tell her to buy me an acre of land Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme Between salt water and the sea sand And then she'll be the true love of mine.
- 5.[Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme And gather it all in a bunch of heather And then she'll be the true love of mine.]
- 6.Are you going to Scarborough Fair? Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme Remember me to the one who lives there For once she was a true love of mine.+++