

## Scarborough Fair

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Are you going to Scarborough fair?  
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.  
Remember me to the 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 any seams nor needlework,  
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to find me an acre of land.  
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.  
Between the salt waters and the sea strands,  
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather.  
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.  
And gather it all in a bunch of heather,  
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

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