

# Scarborough Fair

*Traditional*

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 seam 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 water and the sea strand  
Then she'll be a true love of mine

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

**Repeat verse 1**