

Scarborough Fair

[Nolwenn Leroy](#)

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Remember me to one who lives there
He once was a true love of mine Tell him to make me a cambric shirt
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Without a seam nor needlework,
Then he'll be a true love of mine Tell him to find me an acre of land
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Between salt water and the sea strand
Then he'll be a true love of mine. Tell him to reap it in a sickle of leather
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme
And gather it all in a bunch of heather
Then he'll be a true love of mine
Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Remember me to one who lives there
He once was a true love of mine
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>