

Scarborough Fair

[Paul Cardall](#)

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 no 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 the salt water and the sea strand
 Then he'll be a true love of mine
 Are you going to Scarborough fair?
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 Remember me to one who lives there
 He once was a true love of mine

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