

# Scarborough Fair

## Gregorian

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 seams nor needle work  
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 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 bind it all in a bunch of heather  
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

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