

# Scarborough Fair

(Text & Melodie: traditionelles englisches Volkslied)

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.  
Remember me to one who lives there,  
for 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 water and the sea strand,  
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