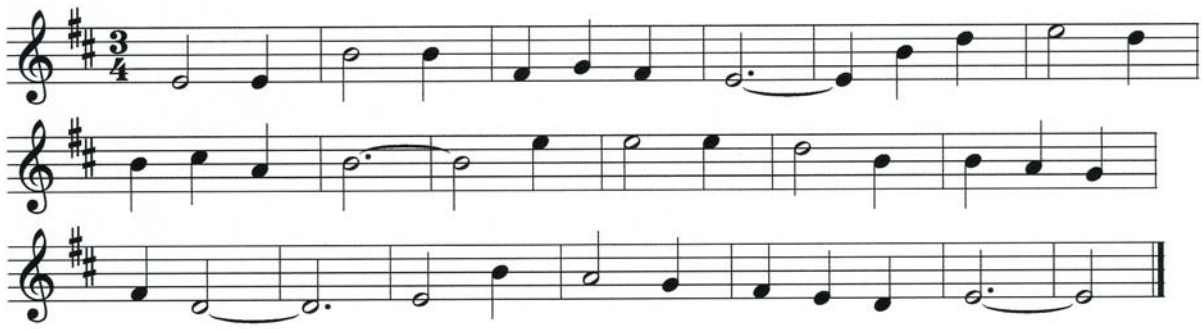


Scarborough Fair



Are you going to scarborough fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
remember me to one who lives there,
for she was once a true love of mine

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt,
parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
without any seam or fine needlework.
And then she`ll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to wash it in yonder dry well,
parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
where water never sprung nor drop of rain fell,
and then she`ll be a true love of mine.

Oh, will you find me an acre of land,
parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
between the seafoam and the seasand,
or never be a true love of mine.

Oh, will you plough it with a lambs horn,
parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
and sow it all over with one peppercorn,
or never be a true love of mine

And when you have done and finished your work,
parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
then come to me for your cambric shirt,
and you shall be a true love of mine

- traditional -