

Gregorian, Scarborough Fair

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.