The Kelly Family, Scarborough fair

Are you going to Scarbourough 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 any seam or fine nedlework, and then shell be a true love of mine. Tell her to wash it yonder dry well, parsley, sage, Rosemary and thyme. Where water neer sprung, nor drop of rain fell, and then shell be a true love of mine. Tell her to dry it yonder thorn, parsley, sage, Rosemary and thyme. Which never bore blossom since Adam was born, and then shell be a true love of mine. Oh, will you find me an acre of land, parsley, sage, Rosemary and thyme. Between the sea foam and the sea sand, or never be a true love of mine.