

Scarborough Fair

Traditional English Ballad

Lyricaly



1. Are you going to Scar - bo - rough Fair? Pars - ley, sage, rose -

7



ma - ry and thyme. Re - mem - ber me to one who lives there, she once

14



was a true love of mine.

2. 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.

3. 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.

4. Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather.
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
And gather it all in a bunch of heather,
then she'll be a true love of mine.

6. 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.