

## Scarborough Fair

### "Simon & Garfunkel"

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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 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 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 to gather it all in a bunch of heather,  
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

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