Art Garfunkel "Scarborough Fair/Canticle - Simon & Garfunkel"

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(The song is repeated twice. It's the album track played twice in a row with a string and flute interlude

between the two.)

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

Â (On the side of a hill

in the deep forest green)

Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme

Â (Tracing a sparrow on

snow-crested ground)

Without no seams nor needlework

Â (Blankets and bedclothes

the child of the mountain)

Then she'll be a true love of mine

Â (Sleeps unaware of the

clarion call)

Tell her to find me an acre of land

ÂÂ (On the side of a hill,

a sprinkling of leaves)

Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme

Â (Washes the ground with

so many tears)

Between the salt water and the sea

strand

Â (A soldier cleans and

polishes a gun)

Then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to reap it in a sickle of

leather

Â (War bellows, blazing

in scarlet battalions)

Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme

Â (Generals order their

soldiers to kill)

And to gather it all in a bunch of

heather

Â (And to fight for a

cause they've long ago forgotten)

Then she'll be a true love of mine 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 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 Â (On the side of a hill in the deep forest green) Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme Â (Tracing a sparrow on snow-crested ground) Without no seams nor needlework Â (Blankets and bedclothes the child of the mountain) Then she'll be a true love of mine Â (Sleeps unaware of the clarion call) Tell her to find me an acre of land ÂÂ (On the side of a hill. a sprinkling of leaves) Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme Â (Washes the ground with so many tears) Between the salt water and the sea strand Â (A soldier cleans and polishes a gun) Then she'll be a true love of mine Tell her to reap it in a sickle of leather Â (War bellows, blazing in scarlet battalions) Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme Â (Generals order their soldiers to kill) And to gather it all in a bunch of heather Â (And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten) Then she'll be a true love of mine Are you going to Scarborough Fair? Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme Remember me to one who lives there

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She once was a true love of mine

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