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## Coleske "Scarborough Fair"

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Are you goin 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 needlework, Then shell 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 in a sickle of Leather, parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme And to gather it all in a bunch of heather, Then shell be a true love of mine

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