

## **Family Kelly**

### **"SCARBOROUGH FAIR"**

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Are you going to Scarboursough 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 she'll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to wash it yonder dry well,

parsley, sage, Rosemary and thyme.

Where water ne'er sprung, nor drop of rain fell,

and then she'll 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 she'll 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

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