

Triniti

"Scarborough fair"

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Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, Sage, Rosemary, and Thyme.
Remember me to one who lives there,
She was once a true love of mine.

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
(Down in the deep forest green).
Parsley, Sage, Rosemary, and Thyme
(Tracing of sparrow on snow-crested ground).
Without a seam or needle work
(Blankets and echoes the child of the mountain).
Then he'll be a true love of mine
(Sleeps on the wing of the clarion call).

Tell him to find me an acre of land
(One with a sprinkling of leaves).
Parsley, Sage, Rosemary, and Thyme
(Washes the path of sunlight and tears).
Between salt water and the sea strand
(He cleans and polishes by hand).
Then he'll be a true love of mine.
(Be a true love of mine)

Tell him to reap it in a sickle of blood
(Blazing in scarlet battalion).
Parsley, Sage, Rosemary, and Thyme
(Generals order their soldiers to kill).
And gather it all and to fight for our gaurd
(For reasons they'd long ago forgotten).
Then he'll be a true love of mine.
(Be a true love of mine)

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