

# Scarborough Fair

Lento

Trad. English

*P*

Voice

1

Are you going to Scar - bo-rough Fair

5

Par - sley, sage, rose - ma - ry, and thyme Re -

9

mem - ber me to one who lives there

13

she once was a true love of mine

*pp*

## Scarborough Fair

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?  
Parsley, sage, rosemary & thyme  
Remember me to one who lives there  
She once was a true love of mine

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt

(On the side of a hill in the deep forest green)  
Parsely, sage, rosemary & thyme  
(Tracing a sparrow on snow-crested ground)  
Without no seams nor needlework  
(Blankets and bedclothes a child of the mountains)  
Then she'll be a true love of mine  
(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call)  
Tell her to find me an acre of land

(On the side of a hill, a sprinkling of leaves)  
Parsely, sage, rosemary, & thyme  
(Washed is the ground with so many tears)  
Between the salt water and the sea strand  
(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

(War bellows, blazing in scarlet battalions)  
Parsely, sage, rosemary & thyme  
(Generals order their soldiers to kill)  
And to gather it all in a bunch of heather  
(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 & thyme  
Remember me to one who lives there  
She once was a true love of mine.