## Scarborough fair

(mündlich überliefert)



## Scarborough fair

(Volkslied)

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, Parsley, sage rosemary and thyme; Without any seam or fine needlework, 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 on yonder thron, Parsley, sage rosemary and thyme; Which never bore blossom since Adam was born, And then she 'll be a true love of mine.

And when you have done and finished your work, Parsley, sage rosemary and thyme; Then come to me for your cambric shirt, And you shall be a true love of mine.