

Scarborough Fair

Angelo Kelly

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 no seam nor needlework,
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to wash it in yonder well,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Where never sprung water or rain ever fell,
And then she'll be a true lover of mine.