

## Scarborough Fair

Harry Belafonte

Are you goin 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 seams nor needlework, then shell be a true  
love of mine

Tell her to find me an acre of land, parsley, sage,  
rosemary and thyme  
Between the salt water and the sea strand, then shell be  
a true love of mine

Tell her to reap it in a sickle of leather, parsley,  
sage, rosemary and thyme  
And to gather it all in a bunch of heather, then shell be  
a true love of mine

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