

Scarborough Fair

Helena Vondráčková

Are you going to Scarborough fair:
Persley, 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:
Persley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Without no seams nor needle work
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to vind me an acre of land:
Persley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Between the salt water and the sea strands
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Then her to reap it with a sickle of leather
Persley, sage, rosemary and thyme
And gather it all in a buch of heather
Then she'll be a true love of mine