Scarborough Fair

Hayley Westenra

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

Tell him to make me a cambric shirt Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme Without no seam, nor needlework Then he'll be a true love of mine

Tell him to find me an acre of land Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme Between the salt water and the sea strand Then he'll be a true love of mine

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