

Scarborough Fair

Queensryche

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Remember me to the 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 a seam or needlework
She once was a true love of mine.

Ask her to buy me an acre of land
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Between some water and the stand
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

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Remember me to the one who lives there
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