

# Scarborough Fair

Trad. England  
Arr. Mae McAllister

Tune:

1. Are you go - ing to Scar - bor - ough Fair? Pars - ley sage rose - mar - y and thyme Rem - em - ber me to

1. Are you go - ing to Scar - bor - ough Fair? Pars - ley sage rose - mar - y and thyme Rem - em - ber me to

1. Are you go - ing to Scar - bor - ough Fair? Pars - ley sage rose - mar - y and thyme Rem - em - ber me to

one who lives there She once was a true love of mine

one who lives there She once was a true love of mine

one who lives there She once was a true love of mine

2. 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.

3. Tell her to find me an acre of land,  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,  
Between the salt water and the sea strand,  
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

4. Tell her to plough it with a lamb's horn,  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,  
And to sow it all o'er with one peppercorn,  
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

5. Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather,  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,  
And to thrash it all out with a bunch of heather,  
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

[Verse 1]