

Scarborough Fair

altes englisches Volkslied

Dm C Dm G Dm

Are you going to Scar-borough Fair? Pars-ley, sage, rose-ma-ry and thyme,

9 Dm C F C Dm C Am Dm

Remem-ber me to one who lives there, for she once was a true love of mine.

2. Have her make me a cambric shirt
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Without no seams, nor fine needle work.
Then she'll be a true love of mine.
4. Have her wash it in yonder dry well
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Where water ne'er sprung, nor drop of rain fell.
Then she'll be a true love of mine
6. Tell her to to find me an acre of land.
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Between the sea foam and over the sand.
Then she'll be a true love of mine
8. Have her reap it with a sickle of leather.
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Gather it up in a bunch of heather.
Then she'll be a true love of mine
10. Hast thou been to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme,
Remember me from one who lives there,
For she once was a true love of mine.
3. Tell her to weave it in a sycamore wood lane.
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Gather it up in a basket of flowers
Then she'll be a true love of mine
5. Tell her to dry it on yonder thorn,
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme,
Which never bore blossom since Adam was born.
And then she'll be a true love of mine.
7. Plow the land with the horn of a lamb.
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Then sow some seeds from north of the dam.
Then she'll be a true love of mine
9. Ask her to do me this courtesy,
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme,
And ask for a like favour from me,
And then she'll be a true love of mine.