

# Are You Going To Scarborough Fair

## The Pentangle

Are you going to Scarborough Fair? Parsley, 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.

Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.

Without no seams nor needlework.

Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to find me an acre of land.

Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.

Between the salt water and the sea strands.

Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to reap it in a sickle of leather.

Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.

And to gather it all in a bunch of heather.

Then she'll be a true love of mine.

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