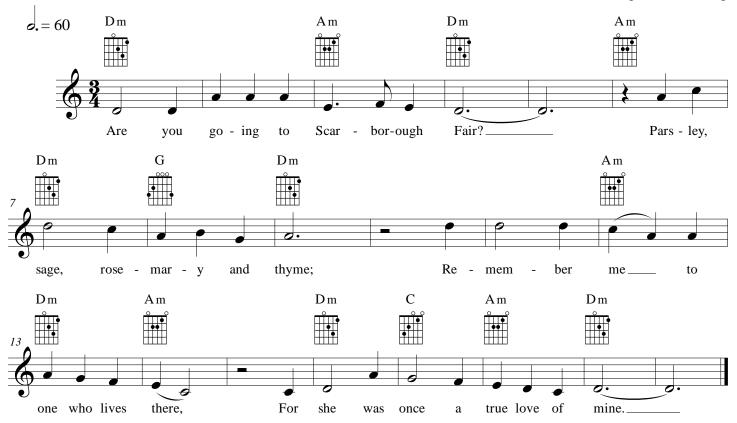
English Folk Song



2. Men:

Bid her make me a cambric shirt, Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme Sewn without seams or fine needlework, If she would be a true love of mine.

3. Ladies:

Have him find me an acre of land, Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme Lying between sea foam and sea sand Or he'll not be a true love of mine.

4. Men:

Have her wash it in yonder dry well, Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme Where spring ne'er flowed, nor rain water fell, Or never be a true love of mine. 5. Ladies:

Tell him to plough it with a lamb's horn, Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme And sow it well with one peppercorn, Ere he can be a true love of mine.

6. Men:

Bid her dry it on yonde thorn, Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme Which blossomed not since Adam was born, Then she will be a true love of mine.

7. Ladies:

When at last he has finished his work, Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme He'll come to claim his cambric shirt, And ever be a true love of mine.

D^mA^mD^mAre you going to Scarborough Fair?

A^mD^mGD^mParsley, sage, rose-mary and thyme.

A^mD^mA^mRemember me to one who lived there.

 $\begin{array}{ccc} D^m & C & A^m & D^m \\ \mbox{For she was once a true love of mine.} \end{array}$

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.

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

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

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

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

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 If she tells me she can't, then I'll reply. Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme Let me know, that at least she will try. Then she'll be a true love of mine

Love imposes impossible tasks Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme Though not more than any heart asks. And I must know she's true love of mine

When thou has finished thy task. Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme Come to me my hand for to ask. For then you'll be a true love of mine

Additional verses:

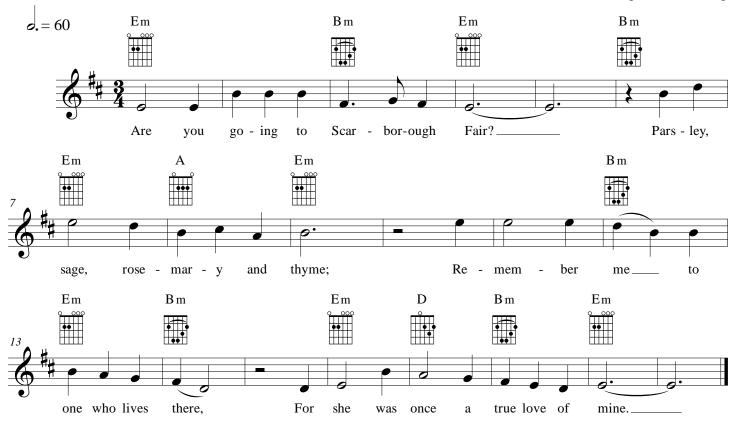
Tell her to dry it on yonder thorn, Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme, Which never bore blossom since Adam was born, And then she'll be a true love of mine.

Ask her to do me this courtesy, Parsely, sage, rosemary, and thyme, And ask for a like favor from me, And then she'll be a true love of mine.

Have you been to Scarborough Fair? Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme, Remember me from one who lives there, For he once was a true love of mine.

When he has done and finished his work, Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme, Ask him to come for his cambric shirt, For then he'll be a true love of mine.

English Folk Song



2. Men:

Bid her make me a cambric shirt, Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme Sewn without seams or fine needlework, If she would be a true love of mine.

3. Ladies:

Have him find me an acre of land, Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme Lying between sea foam and sea sand Or he'll not be a true love of mine.

4. Men:

Have her wash it in yonder dry well, Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme Where spring ne'er flowed, nor rain water fell, Or never be a true love of mine. 5. Ladies:

Tell him to plough it with a lamb's horn, Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme And sow it well with one peppercorn, Ere he can be a true love of mine.

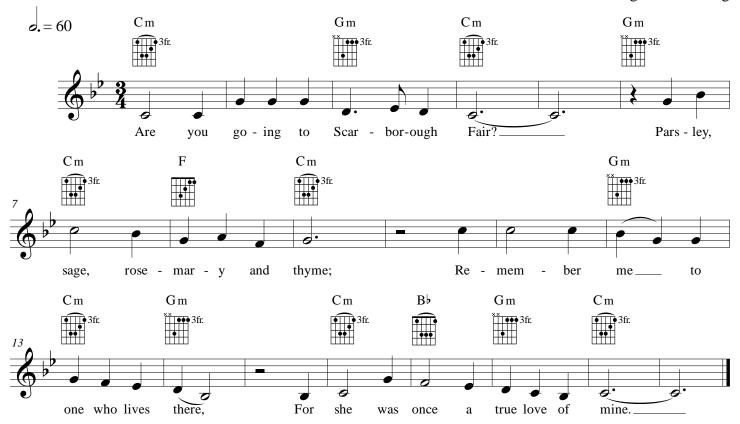
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Bid her dry it on yonde thorn, Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme Which blossomed not since Adam was born, Then she will be a true love of mine.

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English Folk Song



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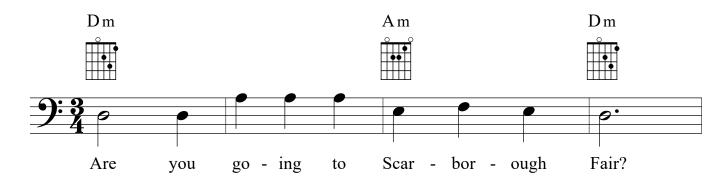
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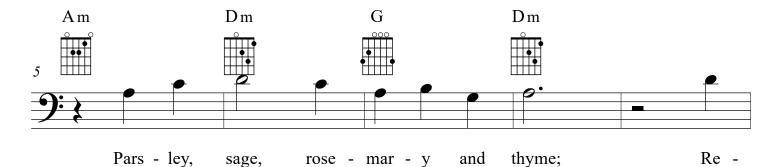
7. Ladies:

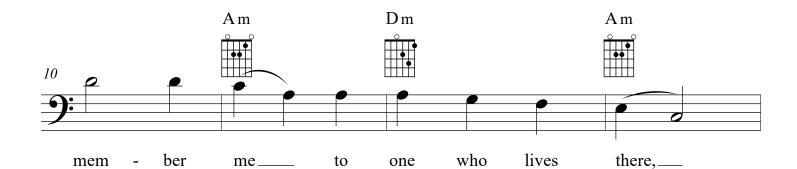
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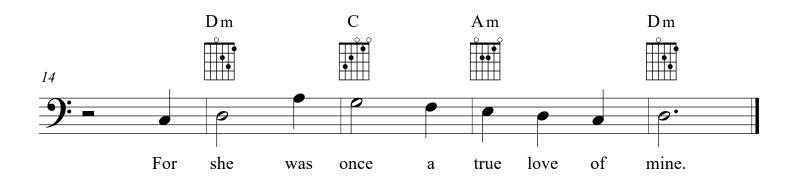
Scarborough Fair

English Folk Song



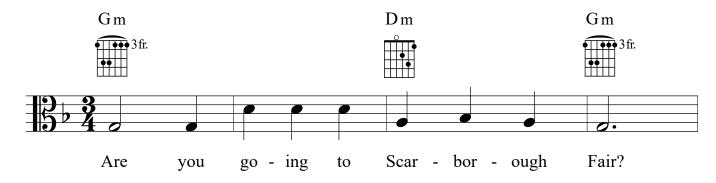


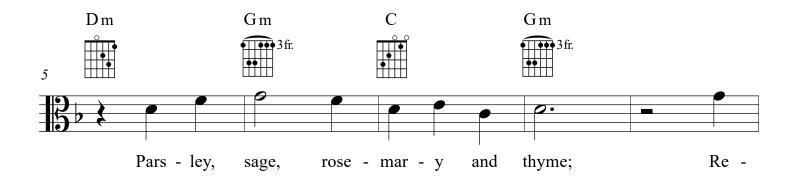


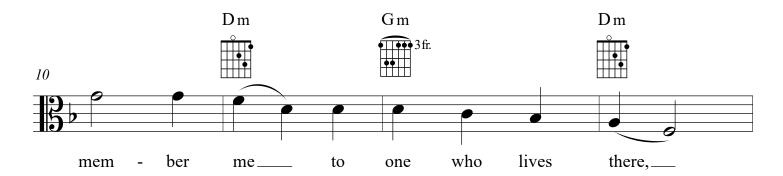


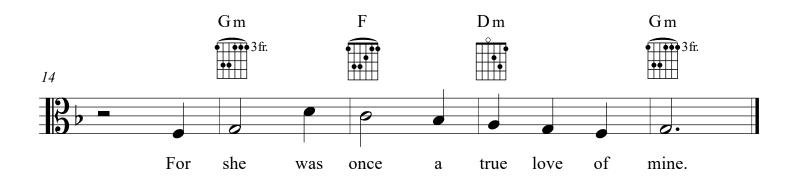
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English Folk Song

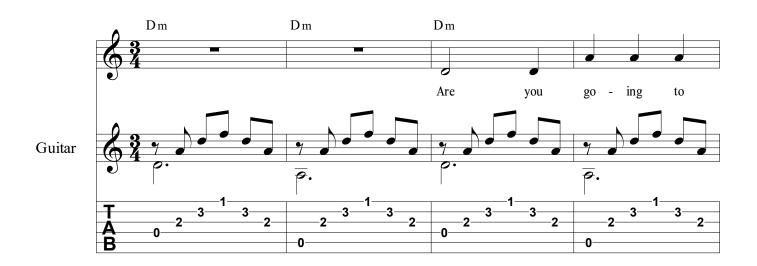


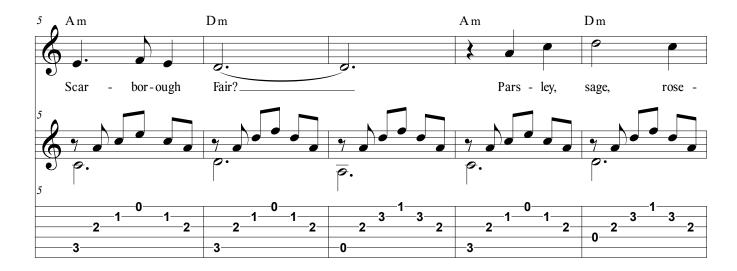


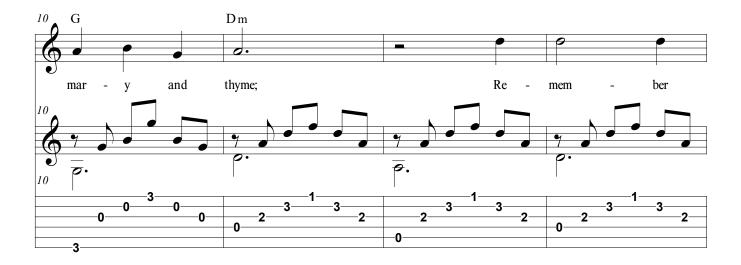


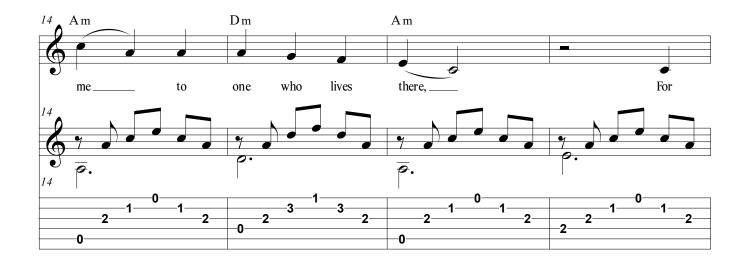


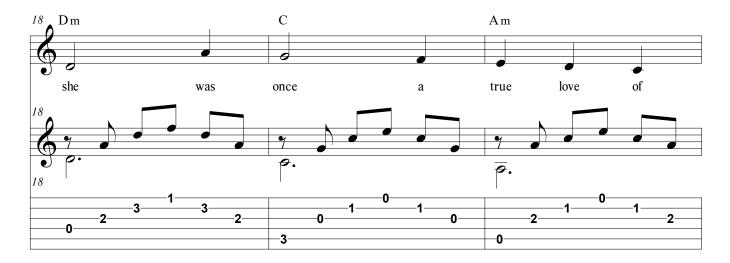
Traditional English

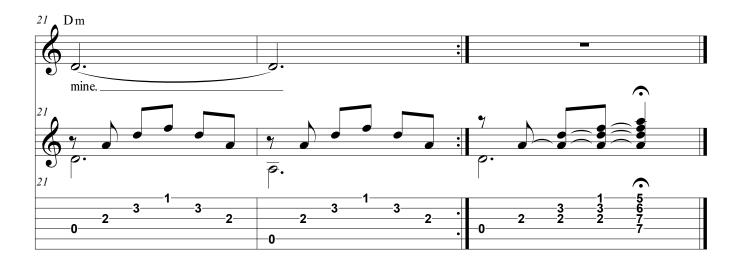












English Folk Song

