

Scarborough Fair / Canticle

(Chevrefeuille que tu es loin)



Are you going to Scarborough Fair
Parsley sage Rosemary and Thyme
Remember me to one who lives there
He once was a true love of mine

Tell him I'll make me a cambric shirt
Parsley sage Rosemary and Thyme
Without no seam nor needle work
Then he will be a true love of mine

Tell him to find us an acre of land
Parsley sage Rosemary and Thyme
Between the salt water and the sea strand
Then he will be a true love of mine

Tell him to reap it with a sickle of leather
Parsley sage Rosemary and Thyme
And gather it all in a bunch of heater
Then he will be a true love of mine

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(Trad. Arr. Simon / Garfunkel)

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