Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Tell her to make me a cambric shirt;
Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather;
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme. And gather it all in a bunch of

Tell her to find me an acre of ground;
Tell her to make me a cambric shirt;
Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather;
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme. Between the salt water and the sea

Remember me to one who lives there,
She once was a true love of mine.

Work, Then she'll be a true love of mine.
Strands, Then she'll be a true love of mine.
Heather, Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Re - mem - ber me to one who lives there,
She once was a true love of mine.

Work, Then she'll be a true love of mine.
Strands, Then she'll be a true love of mine.
Heather, Then she'll be a true love of mine.