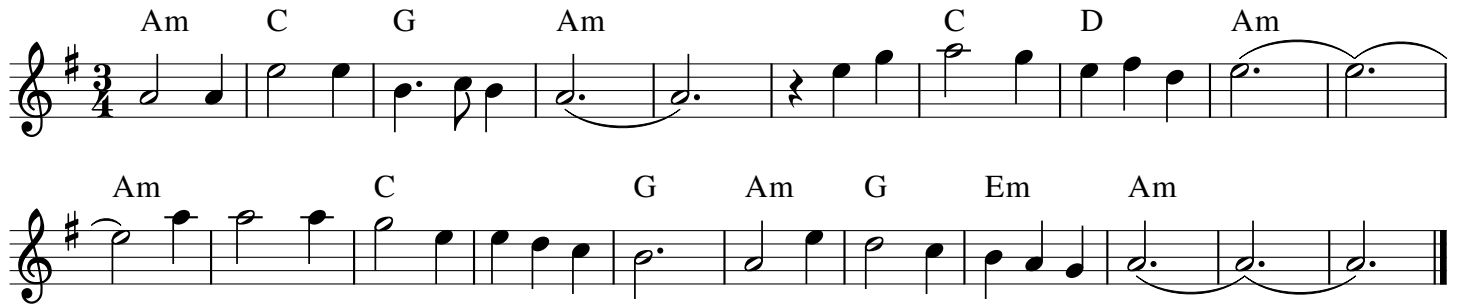


Scarborough Fair



Are you going to Scarborough Faire?
Parsley sage rosemary and thyme
Remember me to one who lived there
She once was a true love of mine.

Have her make me a cambric shirt Akkordeon ab hier
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 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

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

Instrumental over Verse

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