

Scarborough Fair

Trad.

Arr. James Drake

Lyrics *(abridged)*:

Verse 1:

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme;
Remember me to the one who lives there,
For once she was a true love of mine.

Verse 2:

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt,
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme;
Without any seam or needlework,
Then she shall be a true love of mine.

Verse 3: *Instrumental verse*

Verse 4:

Now he has asked me questions three,
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme;
I hope he'll answer as many for me,
Before he shall be a true lover of mine.

Verse 5:

When he has done and finished his work.
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme:
Oh, tell him to come and he'll have his shirt,
And he shall be a true lover of mine.

Scarborough Fair

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Choir

mf **A**

Are you going to Scar - bo-rough Fair? Pars - ley,

Choir

8

f **B**

sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme. re - mem - ber me to the

Choir

14

one who lives there For once she

Choir

18

was a true love of mine.