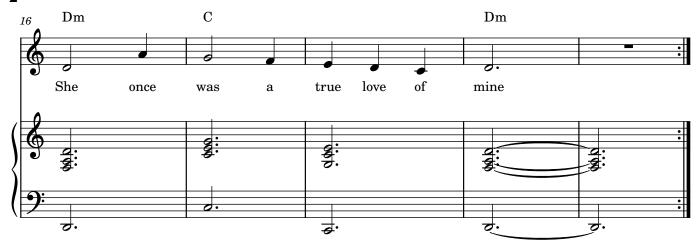
Scarborough Fair

Simon and Garfunkel

arr. Verona





Tell her to make me a cambric shirt Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme Without no seams no needle work 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 salt water and the sea strands Then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to reap it in a sickle of leather Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme And gather it all in a bunch of heather Then she'll be a true love of mine

Are you going to Scarborough Fair Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme Remember me to one who lives there She once was a true love of mine