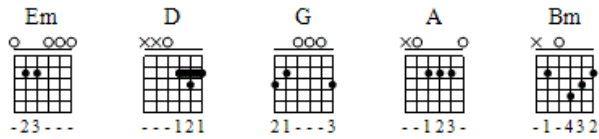


Scarborough Fair

Englisches Volkslied, Text und Melodie: traditionell



www.liederkiste.com

1 Em 2 D 3 Em 4 Em
Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Tell her to make me a cambric shirt,

5 G 6 Em 7 A 8 Em 9 Em
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.

10 G 11 Em 12 D 13 Em 14 D
Remember me to one who lives there,
Without no seam nor fine needlework,

15 Em 16 D 17 Bm 18 Em 19 Em
For she once was a true love of mine.
And 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,
For she once was a true love of mine.

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Without no seam nor fine needlework,
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to wash it in yonder dry well,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Which never sprung water nor rain ever fell,
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

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PDF frei zum Gebrauch für private oder gemeinnützige Zwecke (z.B. Chöre, Kindergärten, Schulen etc), nicht jedoch zur anderweitigen Veröffentlichung.

Tell her to dry it on yonder thorn,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Which never bore blossom since Adam was born,
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

Ask her to do me this courtesy,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
And ask for a like favour from me,
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

Have you been to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Remember me from one who lives there,
For he once was a true love of mine.

Ask him to find me an acre of land,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Between the salt water and the sea-sand,
For then he'll be a true love of mine.

Ask him to plough it with a sheep's horn,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
And sow it all over with one peppercorn,
For then he'll be a true love of mine.

Ask him to reap it with a sickle of leather,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
And gather it up with a rope made of heather,
For then he'll be a true love of mine.

When he has done and finished his work,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Ask him to come for his cambric shirt,
For then he'll be a true love of mine.

If you say that you can't, then I shall reply,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Oh, Let me know that at least you will try,
Or you'll never be a true love of mine.