

Scarborough Fair

Schottland
Monochordsatz: Karlheinz M. Weiß

Are you go-ing to Scar-borough Fair? Pars-ley sage, rose-mary and thyme. Re-mem-ber me to one who lives there, For once she was a true love of mine. Tell her to make a cambric shirt... Without any seam or fine needlework... Tell her to wash it in yonder dry well... Where water ne'er sprung, nor drop of rain fell... When you've done and finished your work... Then come to me for your cambric shirt.... And you shall be a true love of mine.

2. Tell her to make a cambric shirt...
Without any seam or fine needlework...
3. Tell her to wash it in yonder dry well...
Where water ne'er sprung, nor drop of rain fell...
4. Tell her to dry it on yonder thorn...
Which never bore blossom since Adam was born...
5. Will you find me an acre of land...
Between the sea foam and the sea sand...
6. Will you plough it with a lamb's horn...
And sow it all over with one peppercorn...
7. Will you reap it with sickle of leather...
And tie it all up with a peacock's feather...
8. When you've done and finished your work... Then come to me for your cambric shirt.... And you shall be a true love of mine.