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,
Tell her to wash it in yonder dry well,
Tell her to dry it on yonder bare thorn,

Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme, Without any seam or
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme, Where water n'er sprung nor
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme, Which ne'er bore a bloom since
fine needle-work, ___ For she once was a true love of mine.
drop of rain fell, ___ For she once was a true love of mine.
Ad - am was born, ___ For she once was a true love of mine.

She then gave answers to his questions three,

Parsley, sage, rose - mar - y, and thyme, Say-ing, “Now you will an - swer three

questions of me, ___ If you would be a true love of mine.”