

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# Scarborough Fair / Canticle

Par Simon & Garfunkel

*Album : Collection II.*

**Are you goin' to Scarborough Fair?**

**Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme**

**Remember me to one who lives there**

**She once was a true love of mine**

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt

(On the side of a hill in the deep forest green)

**Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme**

(Tracing a sparrow on snow-crested ground)

Without no seams nor needlework

(Blankets and bedclothes, the child of the mountain)

**Then she'll be a true love of mine**

(Sleeps unaware of a clarion call)

Tell her to find me an acre of land

(On the side of a hill, a sprinkling of leaves)

**Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme**

(Washes the grave with silvery tears)

Between the salt water and the sea strand

(A soldier cleans and polishes a gun)

**Then she'll be a true love of mine**

Tell her to reap it in a sickle of leather

(War bellows blazing in scarlet battalions)

**Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme**

(Generals order their soldiers to kill)

And gather it all in a bunch of heather

(And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten)

**Then she'll be a true love of mine**

**Are you goin' to Scarborough Fair?**

**Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme**

Remember me to one who lives there

She once was a true love of mine

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