

Scarborough Fair Canticle - 1/1

Interprété par Simon And Garfunkel.

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

Tell her to make me a cambridge shirt
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Without no seams nor needle work
Then she'll be a true love of mine

On the side of a hill in the deep forest green
Tracing of sparrow on snowcrested brown
Blankets and bedclothes the child of the mountain
Sleeps unaware of the clarion call

Tell her to find me an acre of land
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Between the salt water and the sea strand
Then she'll be a true love of mine

On the side of a hill a sprinkling of leaves
Washes the grave with silvery tears
A soldier cleans and polishes a gun
Sleeps unaware of the clarion call

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

War bellows lazing in scarlet batallions
Generals order their soldiers to kill
And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten

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