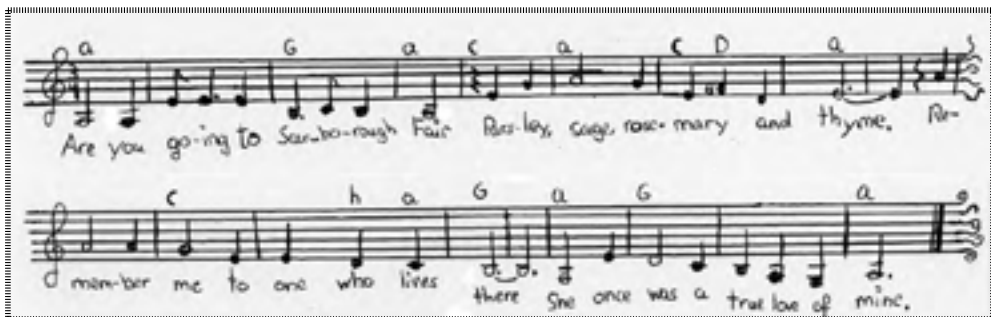


Von der grünen Insel...



Are you going to Scarborough Faire?
 Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
 Remember me to one who lived there.
 She once was a true love of mine.

Have her make me a cambric shirt
 Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
 Without no seams, nor fine needle work.
 Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to weave it in a sycamore wood lane.
 Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
 Gather it up in a basket of flowers
 Then she'll be a true love of mine

Have her wash it in yonder dry well
 Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
 Where water ne'er sprung, nor drop of rain fell.
 Then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to to find me an acre of land.
 Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
 Between the sea foam and over the sand.
 Then she'll be a true love of mine

Plow the land with the horn of a lamb.
 Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
 Then sow some seeds from north of the dam.
 Then she'll be a true love of mine

Have her reap it with a sickle of leather.
 Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
 Gather it up in a bunch of heather.
 Then she'll be a true love of mine

If she tells me she can't, then I'll reply.
 Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme

Let me know, that at least she will try.
 Then she'll be a true love of mine

Love imposes impossible tasks
 Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
 Though not more than any heart asks.
 And I must know she's true love of mine

When thou has finished thy task.
 Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
 Come to me my hand for to ask.
 For then you'll be a true love of mine

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,
 Parsely, sage, rosemary, and thyme,
 And ask for a like favor 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.

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.

(Englisches Volkslied, bekannt geworden vor allem durch die (verkürzte) Fassung von Simon & Garfunkel)

