

Scarborough Fair by Simon & Garfunkel

[Verse 1]

Am G Am  
Are you going to Scarborough Fair  
C Am C D Am  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Am C C G/B Am G  
Remember me to one who lives there  
Am G Am  
She once was a true love of mine

[Verse 2]

Am G Am  
Tell her to make me a cambric shirt  
(On the side of a hill in the deep forest green)  
C Am C D Am  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
(Tracing of sparrow on snow-crested brown)  
Am C C G/B Am G  
Without no seams nor nee-ee-dle work  
(Blankets and bedclothes the child of the  
mountain)  
Am G Am  
Then she'll be a true love of mine  
(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call)

[Verse 3]

Am G Am  
Tell her to find me an acre of land  
(On the side of a hill, a sprinkling of leaves)  
C Am C D Am  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
(Washes the grave - with silvery tears)  
Am C C G/B Am G  
Between the salt water and the sea strands  
(A soldier cleans - and polishes a gun)  
Am G Am  
Then she'll be a true love of mine

[Verse 4]

Am G Am  
Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather  
(War bellows blazing in scarlet  
battalions)  
C Am C D Am  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
(Generals order their soldiers to kill)  
Am C C G/B Am G  
And gather it all in a bunch of heather  
(And to fight for a cause - they've long-ago  
forgotten)  
Am G Am  
Then she'll be a true love of mine

[Verse 5]

Am G Am  
Are you going to Scarborough Fair  
C Am C D Am  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Am C C G/B Am G  
Remember me to one who lives there  
Am G Am  
She once was a true love of mine