

SCARBOROUGH FAIR

Am// | G// | Am//

[Am] Are you going to [G] Scarborough [Am//|/] Fair?
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]-mary and [Am//|/] thyme
Remember [C] me to one who lives [G//] there.
[Am] She once [G] was a true love
of [Am//] mine. [Am//]

[Am] Tell her to make me a [G] cambric [Am] shirt,
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]-mary and [Am] thyme
Without no [C] seams and needle-[G]-work,
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine.

[Am] Tell her to find me an [G] acre of [Am] land
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]-mary and [Am] thyme
Between the [C] salt water and the sea [G] strand
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine.

[Am] Tell her to reap it in a [G] sickle of [Am] leather
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]-mary and [Am] thyme
And to gather it [C] all in a bunch of [G] heather.
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine.

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[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]-mary and [Am] thyme
Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there.
[Am] She once [G] was a true love of [Am//|/] mine.