

Scarborough Fair

Am G Am C Am D Am
Are you going to Scarborough fair? Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.

C Am G
Remember me to the one who lives there.

Am G Am
She once was a true love of mine.

G Am C Am D Am
Tell her to make me a cambric shirt. Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.

C Am G
Without any seams nor needlework,

Am G Am
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

G Am C Am D Am
Tell her to find me an acre of land. Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.

C Am G
Between the salt waters and the sea strands,

Am G Am
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

G Am
Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather.

C Am D Am
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.

C Am G
And gather it all in a bunch of heather,

Am G Am
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

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