

Scarborough Fair (Simon & Garfunkel, Traditional)

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

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

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

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