

Scarborough Fair

Simon & Garfunkel

- Emi** **D** **Emi**
1. Are you going to Scarborough Fair
G **Emi** **G** **A** **Emi**
parsley sage rosemary and thyme
 G **F#mi** **Emi** **D**
remember me to one who lives there
 Emi **D** **Emi** **D** **Emi** **D** **Emi**
she once was a true love of mine.
2. Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
on the side of a hill in the deep forest green
parsley sage rosemary and thyme
tracing a sparrow on snow-crested ground
without no seams nor needlework
blankets and bedclothes a child of the mountains
then she'll be a true love of mine
sleeps unaware of the clarion call.
3. Tell her to find me an acre of land
on the side of a hill, a sprinkling of leaves
parsley sage rosemary and thyme
washed is the ground with so many tears
between the salt water and the sea strand
a soldier cleans and polishes a gun
then she'll be a true love of mine.
4. Tell her to reap it in a sickle of leather
war bellows blazing in scarlet battalions
parsley sage rosemary and thyme
generals order their soldiers to kill
and to gather it all in a bunch of heather
and to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten
then she'll be a true love of mine.
- 5.=1.