

Scarborough Fair

Dm C Dm F Dm

Are you going to Scarborough Fair Parsley sage rose

F G Dm F F C Dm C

mary and thyme remember me to one who lives there

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm

she once was a true love of mine

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
 Parsley, sage, rosemary & thyme
 Remember me to one who lives there
 She once was a true love of mine

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
 (On the side of a hill in the deep forest green)
 Parsley, sage, rosemary & 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)

Tell her to find me an acre of land
 (On the side of a hill, a sprinkling of leaves)
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, & 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

Tell her to reap it in a sickle of leather
 (War bellows, blazing in scarlet battalions)
 Parsley, sage, rosemary & 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