Scarborough Fair

Simon & Garfunkel II-101

Am G Am
Are you going to Scarborough Fair,
C Am C D Am
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Em Am 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 Am G Am
(On the side of a hill in the deep forest green)
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme C Am C D Am
(Tracing of sparrow on snowcrested brown)
Without no seams nor fine needlework Em Am G
(Blankets and bedclothes the child of the mountain)
Then she'll be a true love of mine Am G Am
(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 and thyme
(Washes the grave with silvery tears)
Between the salt water and the sea strand
(A soldier cleans and polishes a)
Then she'll be a true love of mine
(gun)

Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather
(War bellows blazing in scarlet battallions)
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
(Generals order their soldiers to kill)
And gather it all in a hunch of heather
(And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten)
Then she'll be a true love of mine

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