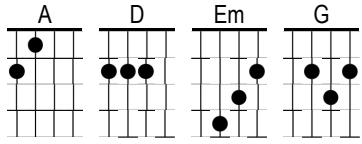


# Scarborough Fair

Simon & Garfunkel



**Em** | | |

**Em** Are you | going to **D** Scarborough **Em** Fair? |

**G** Parsley, **Em** sage, rose **A**mary and **Em** thyme | | |

Re|member **G** me to | one who lives **D** there |

**Em** She once **D** was a | true love of **Em** mine | | |

**Em** Tell her to | make me a **D** cambric **Em** shirt |

**G** Parsley, **Em** sage, rose **A**mary and **Em** thyme | | |

With|out no **G** seams nor | needle **D**work |

**Em** Then she'll **D** be a | true love of **Em** mine | | |

**Em** Tell her to | find me an **D** acre of **Em** land |

**G** Parsley, **Em** sage, rose **A**mary and **Em** thyme | | |

Be|tween the salt **G** water | and the sea **D** strand |

**Em** Then she'll **D** be a | true love of **Em** mine | | |

**Em** Tell her to | reap it in a **D** sickle of **Em** leather |

**G** Parsley, **Em** sage, rose **A**mary and **Em** thyme | | |

And to | gather it **G** all in a | bunch of **D** heather |

**Em** Then she'll **D** be a | true love of **Em** mine | | |

**Em** Are you | going to **D** Scarborough **Em** Fair? |

**G** Parsley, **Em** sage, rose **A**mary and **Em** thyme | | |

Re|member **G** me to | one who lives **D** there |

**Em** She once **D** was a | true love of **Em** mine | | | **Em**↓