

Scarborough Fair

Am C G Am

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?

C D Am

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme

Am C G

Remember me to one who lives there

Am G Em Am

For once she was a true love of mine

Have her make me a cambric shirt

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme

Without no seam nor fine needle work

And then she'll be a true love of mine

Have her find me an acre of land

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme

Between the sea foam and over the sand

And 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

And then she'll be a true love of mine

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