

Scarborough Fair

Auteur : Simon & Garfunkel

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{c: Verse 1}
[Am]Are you going to [G]Scarborough [Am]Fair
[C]Parsley, [Am]sage, rose[C]ma[D]ry and [Am]thyme
Re[Am]member [C]me to one who lives [G]there
[Am]She once [G]was a true love of [Am]mine
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{c: Chorus}
[Am]Tell her to make me a [G]cambric [Am]shirt
[C]Parsley, [Am]sage, rose[C]ma[D]ry and [Am]thyme
With[Am]out no [C]seams nor nee-ee-dle [G]work
[Am]Then she'll [G]be a true love o[Am]f mine
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{c: Verse 3}
[Am]Tell her to find me an [G]acre of [Am]land
[C]Parsley, [Am]sage, rose[C]ma[D]ry and [Am]thyme
Bet[Am]ween the salt [C]water and the sea [G]strands
[Am]Then she'll [G]be a true love of [Am]mine
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{c: Chorus}
[Am]Tell her to reap it with a[G] sickle of[Am] leather
[C]Parsley, [Am]sage, rose[C]ma[D]ry and [Am]thyme
And [Am]gather it [C]all in a bunch of [G]heather
[Am]Then she'll [G]be a true love of [Am]mine
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{c: Verse 5}
[Am]Are you going to [G]Scarborough [Am]Fair
[C]Parsley, [Am]sage, rose[C]ma[D]ry and [Am]thyme
Re[Am]member [C]me to one who lives [G]there
[Am]She once [G]was a true love of [Am]mine
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