

Capo 4

Scarborough Fair - Simon & Garfunkel

^a ^e
Am G Gsus4 G Am
Are you goin' to Scarborough Fair?
C Am C D Am
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme
Am C G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G
Remember me to one who lives there
Am G Am
She once was a true love of mine

Am G Gsus4 G Am
Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
(On the side of a hill in the deep forest green)
C Am C D Am
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme
(Tracing a sparrow on snow-crested ground)
Am C G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G
Without no seams nor needlework
(Blankets and bedclothes the child of the mountain)
Am G Am
Then she'll be a true love of mine
(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call)

Am G Gsus4 G Am
Tell her to find me an acre of land
(On the side of a hill, a sprinkling of leaves)
C Am C D Am
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme
(Washes the grave with silvery tears)
Am C G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G
Between the salt water and the sea strands
(A soldier cleans and polishes a gun)
Am G Am
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Am G Gsus4 G Am
Tell her to reap it in a sickle of leather
(War bellows, blazing in scarlet battalions)
C Am C D Am
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme
(Generals order their soldiers to kill)
Am C G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G
And gather it all in a bunch of heather
(And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten)
Am G Am
Then she'll be a true love of mine

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