

## Scarborough Fair

**[Em]** Are you going to **[D]** Scarborough **[Em]** Fair  
**[G]** Parsley, **[Em]** sage, rose**[A]**mary and **[Em]** thyme  
Remember **[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  
Without 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  
Between 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]** in a sickle of **[Em]** leather  
**[G]** Parsley, **[Em]** sage, rose**[A]**mary and **[Em]** thyme  
And gather it **[G]** all in a bunch of **[D]** heather  
**[Em]** Then she'll **[D]** be a true love of **[Em]** mine

**REPEAT FIRST VERSE**