

Capo 4

## Scarborough Fair - Simon & Garfunkel

<sup>a</sup>  
**Am** <sup>e</sup> **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

**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

g<sub>1</sub>-a<sub>2</sub>