

# Scarborough Fair by Simon & Garfunkel (Capo 1<sup>st</sup>)

**[Intro]** Am---Am7---G---Am\* | Am---G---Em7---Am\*

## **[Verse 1]**

Am Am7 G Am\*  
Are you going to Scarborough Fair?

C Am C Am\*  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.

Am C Am7 G\*  
Remember me to one who lives there.

Am G Em7 Am\*  
She once was a true love of mine.

## **[Verse 2]**

Am Am7 G Am\*  
Tell her to make me a cambric shirt.

C Am C Am\*  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.

Am C Am7 G\*  
Without no seams nor nee-ee-dle work.

Am G Em7 Am\*  
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

### [Verse 3]

Am Am7 G Am\*  
Tell her to find me an acre of land.

C Am C Am\*  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.

Am C Am7 G\*  
Between the salt water and the-uh sea strands.

Am G Em7 Am\*  
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

### [Verse 4]

Am Am7 G Am\*  
Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather.

C Am C Am\*  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.

Am C Am7 G\*  
And gather it all in a bunch of heather.

Am G Em7 Am\*  
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

### [Verse 5]

Am Am7 G Am\*  
Are you going to Scarborough Fair?

C Am C Am\*  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.

Am C Am7 G\*  
Remember me to one who lives there.

Am G Em7 Am {let fade}  
She once was a true love of mine.