

# Scarborough Fair / Canticle - **Capo 7** (Traditional / Paul Simon) updated 2/3/12

Intro: Am - G Am - - -

Am - G Am - C Am C.D Am - -

Are you goin' to Scarborough Fair? Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.

Am - C C . Bm . Am G<sup>F</sup> - Am G . Am G . Am . G Am - - -

Remember me to one who lives there; she once was a true love of mine.

Am - G.Am.G Am - C\*

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 C . Bm . Am G<sup>F</sup> - Am\*

Without no seams nor needle-work

(Blankets and bedclothes the child of the mountain).

Am G . Am G . Am . G Am - - -

Then she'll be a true love of mine

(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call).

Am - G . Am . G Am - C\*

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 C . Bm . Am . G<sup>F</sup> - Am\*

Between the salt water and the sea strands

(A soldier cleans and polishes a gun).

Am G . Am G . Am . G Am - - -

Then she'll be a true love of mine

Am - G . Am . G Am - C\*

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 C . Bm . Am G<sup>F</sup> - Am\*

And gather it all in a bunch of heather

(And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten).

Am G . Am G . Am . G Am - - -

Then she'll be a true love of mine

**Repeat first two lines, then: Am - G Am**

(\* = Actually the same beat as the beginning of the next line)

G <sup>F</sup> :
G C.G.C.G