

# Scarborough Fair

Englisches Volkslied

Are you go-ing to Scar-bo-rough fair? Pars-ley, sage, rose-ma-ry and thyme. Re-

9 mem-ber me to one who lives there, for once she was a true love of mine.

Chords: Dm, C, Dm, F, Dm, G, Dm, B<sup>b</sup>, F, C, Dm, G, C, Dm

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,  
Remember me to one who lives there,  
For once she was a true love of mine.

Tell her to find me an acre of land,  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,  
Between the salt water  
and the sea strand,  
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt,  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,  
Without no seam nor needle work,  
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to reap it  
with a sickle of leather,  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,  
And to gather it all  
in a bunch of heather,  
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Are you going to Scarborough fair?  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,  
Remember me to one who lives there,  
For once she was a true love of mine.