SCARBOROUGH FAIR

(Dm) A re you going to (C) Scarborough (Dm) Fair?
(F) Parsley, (Dm) sage, rose-(F)ma-(G7)ry, and (Dm) thyme
(Dm) Remember (F) me to one who lives (C) there
(Dm) She once (C) was a true love of (Dm) mine

(Dm) Tell her to make me a (C) cambric (Dm) shirt
(F) Parsley, (Dm) sage, rose-(F)ma-(G7)ry, and (Dm) thyme
(Dm) Without no (F) seams nor needle-(C) work
(Dm) Then she’ll (C) be a true love of (Dm) mine

(Dm) Tell her to find me an (C) acre of (Dm) land
(F) Parsley, (Dm) sage, rose-(F)ma-(G7)ry, and (Dm) thyme
(Dm) Between the salt (F) water and the sea (C) strand
(Dm) Then she’ll (C) be a true love of (Dm) mine

(Dm) Tell her to reap it in a (C) sickle of (Dm) leather
(F) Parsley, (Dm) sage, rose-(F)ma-(G7)ry, and (Dm) thyme
(Dm) And to (Dm) gather it (F) all in a bunch of (C) heather
(Dm) Then she’ll (C) be a true love of (Dm) mine

(Dm) A re you going to (C) Scarborough (Dm) Fair?
(F) Parsley, (Dm) sage, rose-(F)ma-(G7)ry, and (Dm) thyme
(Dm) Remember (F) me to one who lives (C) there
(Dm) She once (C) was a true love of (Dm) mine

www.burtonuke.wordpress.com