

Am G Am C Am D Am

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

F C G Am D G Am

mem-ber me to one who lives there, for once she was 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.

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.