

# Scarborough Fair

**Em D Em G Em G A Em**  
Are you going to Scarborough Fair. Parsley, Sage, rosemary and thyme.

**G Em D Em D Em D Em D Em**  
Remember me to one who lives there. She once was a true love of mine.

**Em D Em D Em**  
Tell her to make me a cambric shirt  
Tell her to find me an acre of land  
Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather

**G Em G A Em**  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme

**Em G Em D**  
Without no seams nor needle work,  
Between the salt water and the sea strands,  
And gather it all in a bunch of heather,

**Em D Em D Em D Em**  
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

**Em D Em G Em G A Em**  
Are you going to Scarborough Fair. Parsley, Sage, rosemary and thyme.

**D Em G Em D Em D Em D Em**  
Remember me to one who lives there. She once was a true love of mine.