

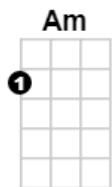
Scarborough Fair/Canticle

SB8 p20

Simon and Garfunkel

1-2-3, 2-2-3 Intro: Am// G// G// Am// Am//

She once was a true love of mine



Am G Gs4 G Am

Are you going to Scar- bo- rough Fair?

C Am C Am

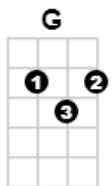
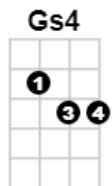
Parsley, sage, rose mary, and thyme

Am C G Gs4 G

Re- member me to one who lives there

Am G Am

She once was a true love of mine



Am G Gs4 G Am

Tell her to make me a ca- am bric shirt

(On the side of a hill in the deep forest green)

C Am C Am

Parsley, sage, rose- mary, and thyme

(Tracing a sparrow on snow-crested ground)

Am C G Gs4 G

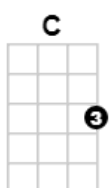
With-out no seams nor nee- dle work

(Blankets and bedclothes the child of the mountain)

Am G Am

Then she'll be a true love of mine

(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call)



Am G Gs4 G Am

Tell her to find me an ac-re of land

(On the side of a hill, a sprinkling of leaves)

C Am C Am

Parsley, sage, rose- mary, and thyme

(Washes the grave with silvery tears)

Am C G Gs4 G

Between the salt water and the sea strands

(A soldier cleans and polishes a gun)

Am G Am

Then she'll be a true love of mine

Am **G** **Gs4** **G** **Am**

Tell her to reap it in a sick- le of leather

(War bellows, blazing in scarlet battalions)

C **Am** **C** **Am**

Parsley, sage, rose- mary, and thyme

(Generals order their soldiers to kill)

Am **C** **G**

And gather it all in a bu-unch of heather

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

Am **G** **Am**

Then she'll be a true love of mine

Outro

Am **G** **Gs4** **G** **Am**

Are you going to Scar- bo- rough Fair?

C **Am** **C** **Am**

Parsley, sage, rose mary, and thyme

Am **C** **G** **Gs4** **G**

Re- member me to one who lives there

Am **G** **Am**

She once was a true love of mine