# Scarborough Fair / Canticle (no capo) (Traditional / Paul Simon) updated 3/17/2018

**Intro: Em - D Em - - -**

**Em - D Em - G Em G.A Em - -**

Are you goin' to Scarborough Fair? Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.  
**Em - G G . F#m . Em DГ - 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 - G\***

**DГ:**

**D G.D.G.D**

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt

(On the side of a hill in the deep forest green).  
**G Em G.A Em - - -\***

Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme

(Tracing a sparrow on snow-crested ground).  
**Em - G G . F#m . Em DГ - Em\***

Without no seams nor ne -e - dle- work

(Blankets and bedclothes the child of the mountain).  
**Em D . Em D . Em . D Em - - -**

Then she'll be a true love of mine

(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call).

**Em - D Em - G\***  
Tell her to find me an ac - re of land

(On the side of a hill, a sprinkling of leaves).  
**G Em G.A Em - - -\***

Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme

(Washes the grave with silvery tears).  
**Em - G G . F#m . Em . DГ - Em\***

Between the salt water and the sea strands

(A soldier cleans and polishes a gun).  
**Em D . Em D . Em . D Em - - -**

Then she'll be a true love of mine

**Em - D Em - G\***  
Tell her to reap it in a sickle of leather

(War bellows blazing in scarlet battalions).  
**G Em G.A Em - - -\***

Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme

(Generals order their soldiers to kill).  
**Em - G G . F#m . Em DГ - Em\***

And gather it all in a bu\_nch of heather

(And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten).  
**Em D . Em D . Em . D Em - - -**

Then she'll be a true love of mine

**Repeat first two lines, then: Em - D Em**

*(\* = Actually the same beat as the beginning of the next line)*