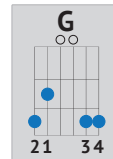
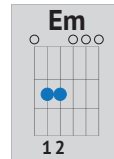
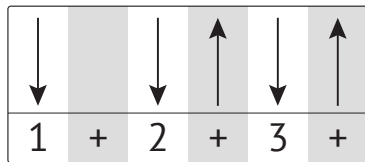


SCARBOROUGH FAIR

TRADITIONAL



Am Am Em Am Am
Are you going to Scarborough fair?

Am Am D Am Am
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.

Am Em Am G G
Remember me to one who lives there,

Am G Em Am Am Am Am
She once was a true love of mine.

Am Am Em Am Am
Tell her to make me a cambric shirt,

Am Am D Am Am
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.

Am Em Am G G
Without any seems, nor needlework,

Am G Em Am Am Am Am
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

SCARBOROUGH FAIR - PAGE 2

Am Am Em Am Am
Tell her to find me an acre of land,

Am Am D Am Am
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.

Am Em Am G G
Between the salt water and the sea strand,

Am G Em Am Am Am Am
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Am Am Em Am Am
Tell her to plough it with a sickle of leather.

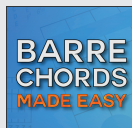
Am Am D Am Am
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.

Am Em Am G G
And bind it all in a bunch of heather,

Am G Em Am Am Am Am
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

BUILD YOUR GUITAR-PLAYING CONFIDENCE!

PREMIUM COURSES AVAILABLE



ENROLL TODAY