

Scarborough Fair
Simon, Carunkle & Lynda.



victoriaukelele.club

Dm Dm Dm Dm

A		0 0	0 3 5 3 0 2	5 5 5 3 0 0	A
E		0 1 0	3 5	3 1 0	E
C	2 2	2		2	C
G					G

A		1 0			A
E	0 2	2 0 2			E
C					C
G	2 0				G

Dm Dm Dm Dm

A			0 3 5 3 0 2		A
E		0 1 0	3 5		E
C	2 2 2	2			C
G		2 2 2			G

Dm Dm Dm Dm

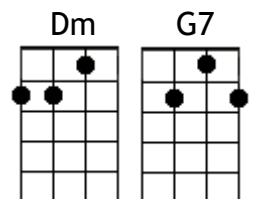
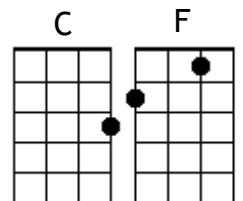
A	0 5 5 5 3				A
E		1 0	1 0		E
C		2	0 2	2 0 2	C
G	2 2 0	2 0			G

A					A
E					E
C					C
G					G

Dm // C /-/-/ Dm /

[Dm] Are you going to [C] Scarborough [Dm] Fair?
[F] Parsley, [Dm] sage, [F] rose[G7]mary and [Dm] thyme
[Dm] Remember [F] me to one who lives [C] there
For [Dm] once she [C] was, a true love of [Dm] mine.

[Dm] Have her make me a [C] cambric [Dm] shirt,
[F] Parsley, [Dm] sage, [F] rose[G7]mary and [Dm] thyme
[Dm] Without a [F] seam or fine needle[C]work
And [Dm] then she'll [C] be, a true love of [Dm] mine.



Scarborough Fair

Simon, Carbunkle & Lynda



victoriaukelele.club

Intro: Dm // C /-/-V/ Dm /

[Dm] Are you going to [C] Scarborough [Dm] Fair ?
[F] Parsley, [Dm] sage, [F] rose[G7]mary and [Dm] thyme
[Dm] Remember [F] me to one who lives [C] there
For [Dm] once she [C] was, a true love of [Dm] mine.

[Dm] Have her make me a [C] cambric [Dm] shirt,
[F] Parsley, [Dm] sage, [F] rose[G7]mary and [Dm] thyme
[Dm] Without a [F] seam, or fine needle[C]work
And [Dm] then she'll [C] be, a true love of [Dm] mine.

[Dm] Have her wash it in [C] yonder dry [Dm] well,
[F] Parsley, [Dm] sage, [F] rose[G7]mary and [Dm] thyme
[Dm] Where never a [F] drop of water here [C] fell
And [Dm] then she'll [C] be, a true love of [Dm] mine.

[Dm] Have her find me an [C] acre of [Dm] land,
[F] Parsley, [Dm] sage, [F] rose[G7]mary and [Dm] thyme
[Dm] between the [F] sea, and over the [C] sand.
And [Dm] then she'll [C] be, a true love of [Dm] mine.

[Dm] Plough the field, with the [C] horn of a [Dm] lamb,
[F] Parsley, [Dm] sage, [F] rose[G7]mary and [Dm] thyme
[Dm] Then sow some [F] seeds, from north of the [C] dam,
[Dm] Then she'll [C] be, a true love of [Dm] mine.

[Dm] If she tells me she [C] can't, I'll re[Dm]ply
[F] Parsley, [Dm] sage, [F] rose[G7]mary and [Dm] thyme
[Dm] Let me [F] know, that at least she will [C] try,
[Dm] And then she'll [C] be, a true love of [Dm] mine.

[Dm] Love imposes im[C]possible [Dm] tasks,
[F] Parsley, [Dm] sage, [F] rose[G7]mary and [Dm] thyme
[Dm] Though not [F] more, than any heart [C] asks.
And [Dm] I must [C] know, she's a true love of [Dm] mine.

[Dm] Dear, when thou has [C] finished thy [Dm] task,
[F] Parsley, [Dm] sage, [F] rose[G7]mary and [Dm] thyme
[Dm] Come to [F] me, my hand for to [C] ask,
For [Dm] then thou [C] art, a true love of [Dm] mine.

