Scarborough Fair

Composition and text: Peter Starfinger

Music: Paul Simon

Are you go - in' to Scar - bo - rough Fair? Pars-ley,
Tell her to make me a cam - bric shirt. Pars-ley,
Tell her to find me an ac - re of land. Pars-ley,
Tell her to reap it in a sick - le of lea - ther. Pars-ley,
Are you go - in' to Scar - bo - rough Fair? Pars-ley,

sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme. Re mem - ber me to
sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme. With out no seams nor
sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme. Bet ween salt wa - ter
sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme. And ga - ther it all in a
sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme. Re - mem - ber me to

one who lives there, she once was a true love of mine.
need - le - work Then she'll be a true love of mine.
and the sea strands. Then she'll be a true love of mine.
bunch of he - ther. Then she'll be a true love of mine.
one who lives there, she once was a true love of mine.