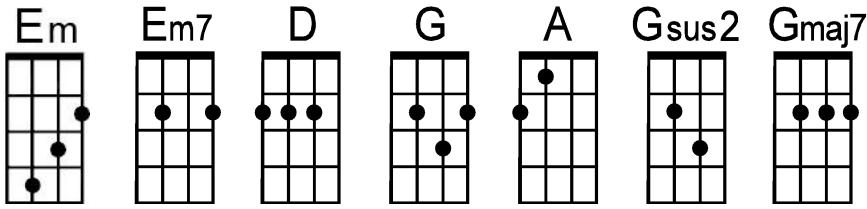


Scarborough Fair/Canticle

Traditional (with additional words by Paul Simon and counter-melody by Art Garfunkel - 1966)



3/4 time

Intro: Em . . | Em7 . . | D . . | Em . . | Em . . |

Em . . | . . . | D . . | Em . . | . . . |
Are— you go-ing to Scar—bo-rough Fair—

G . . | Em . . | G\ A . | Em . . | Em7 . . | Em . . | Em7 . .
Pars-ley, sage— rose—ma—ry and thyme—

. | Em . . | G . . | G\ Gsus2\ G\ | D . . *Dsus4\ D\ | Dsus4\ D . . |
Re-mem—ber me— to one who lives the-ere—

Em . . | D . . | . . . | Em . . | Em7 . . | Em . . | Em7 . . |
She— once was— a true love of mine—

e f# g f# g f# e f# e d b
Em . . | Em7 . . | D . . | Em . . | . . . | G
(Tell her to make) **On the side of a hill in the deep for-est green**

e f# g f# d e
. . | Em . . | G\ A . | Em7 . . | Gmaj7 . . | Em . . | . . . |
(Pars-ley, sage— rose—ma—ry and) **Trac-ing of spar-row on snow-crest-ed brown**

d e g f# e f# e d
. . | . . . | G . . | G\ Gsus2\ G\ | D . . | . . . |
(With-out— no seams— nor) **Blank-ies and bed-clothes, the child of the**

e b e f# g a g f# g f# d e
Em . . | D . . | . . . | Em7 . . | Em . . | . . . |
mount-tain (she'll be— a true love of) **Sleeps un-a-ware of the clar-i—on call—**

e f# g f# g e f# e d b
Em . . | Em7 . . | D . . | Em . . | . . . | G
(Tell her— to find) **On the side of a hill a sprink-ling of leaves**

e f# g f# d e
. . | Em . . | G\ A . | Em7 . . | Gmaj7 . . | Em . . | . . . |
(Pars-ley, sage— rose—ma—ry and) **Wash-es the grave— with sil-ver-y tears—**

d e g f# e f# e
. . | . . . | G . . | G\ Gsus2\ Em\ | D . . | . . . |
(Be-tween the salt wa—ter) **A sol—dier cleans— and po-lish-es a**

d
Em7 . . | D . . | . . . | Em . . | Em7 . . | Em . . | Em7 . . |
gun (she'll be— a true love of mine—)

$f\#$ g $f\#$ g $f\#$ e $f\#$ e d e b
Em . . | **Em7** . . | **D** . . | **Em** . . | . . . | **G**
 (Tell her— to reap it— with a) **War bel-lows blaz-ing in scar-let bat-tal-ions**

e $f\#$ g a g $f\#$
 . . | **Em** . . | **G\ A** . | **Em7** . . | **GMaj7** . . | **Em** . . | **GMaj7** .
 (Pars-ley, sage— rose—ma-ry and) **Generals— or—der their sol-diers to kill—**

b a b a g $f\#$ d $f\#$ g
 . | **Em** . . | **G** . . | **G\ Gsus2\ G** | **D** . . | . . . |
 (And gath-er it all—) **And to fight for a cause— they've long a-go for-**
 $f\#$ d

Em . . | **D** . . | . . . | **Em** . . | **Em7** . . | **Em** . . | **Em7** . . |
got-ten (she'll be— a true love of mine—)

Em . . | . . . | **D** . . | **Em** . . | . . . |
 Are— you go-ing to Scar—bo-rough Fair—

G . . | **Em** . . | **G\ A** . | **Em** . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
 Pars-ley, sage— rose—ma-ry and thyme—

. . . | **G** . . | **G\ F\#m\ Em** | **D** . . | ***Dsus4\ D** | **Dsus4\ D** . . |
 Re-mem—ber me— to one who lives the-ere—

Em . . | **D** . . | . . . | **Em** . . | . . . |
 She— once was— a true love of mine—

Outro: **Em** . . | **Em** . . | **Em** . . | **Em** . . | **D\ Em**

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v2b - 9/4/24)