

Scarborough Fair

Denver Guitar Orchestra
<http://denverguitarorchestra.com>

November 8, 2017
 Arranged for Guitar
 by Gary Jugert

Melody $\text{♩} = 120$

Em Em D Em G Em

Are you go - ing to Scar - bor - ough Fair? Par - sley, sage, rose -

Guitar

TuffAxe

A Em Em Em G G D

mar - y and thyme. Re - mem - ber me to one who lives there.

Guitar

TuffAxe

Scarborough Fair

The musical score for Scarborough Fair consists of three parts: guitar chords, a vocal line, and a guitar accompaniment. The guitar chords are Em (E minor) and D (D major). The vocal line is in G major and starts at measure 14. The lyrics are: 'She once was a true love of mine. mine.' The guitar accompaniment is in G major and uses a simple strumming pattern with fret numbers indicated below the strings.

Male part:

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme;
 Remember me to the one who lives there,
 For once she was a true love of mine.

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt,
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme;
 Without any seam or needlework,
 Then she shall be a true love of mine.

Tell her to wash it in yonder well,
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme;
 Where never sprung water or rain ever fell,
 And she shall be a true lover of mine.

Tell her to dry it on yonder thorn,
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme;
 Which never bore blossom since Adam was born,
 Then she shall be a true lover of mine.

Female part:

Now he has asked me questions three,
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme;
 I hope he'll answer as many for me,
 Before he shall be a true lover of mine.

Tell him to buy me an acre of land,
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme;
 Between the salt water and the sea sand,
 Then he shall be a true lover of mine.

Tell him to plough it with a ram's horn,
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme;
 And sow it all over with one peppercorn,
 And he shall be a true lover of mine.

Tell him to sheer't with a sickle of leather,
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme;
 And bind it up with a peacock's feather,
 And he shall be a true lover of mine.

Tell him to thrash it on yonder wall,
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme,
 And never let one corn of it fall,
 Then he shall be a true lover of mine.

When he has done and finished his work,
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme;
 Oh, tell him to come and he'll have his shirt,
 And he shall be a true lover of mine.