Scarborough Fair

Paul Simon - Art Garfunkel

Arm. Lamberto Pietropoli

Are you going to Scarborough Fair
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme

Remember me to one who lives there
She once was a true love of mine

Are you going to Scarborough Fair
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme

Remember me to one who lives there
She was a true love of mine

Are you going to Scarborough Fair
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme

Remember me to one who lives there
She was a true love of mine

Are you going to Scarborough Fair
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme

Remember me to one who lives there
She was a true love of mine
On the side of a hill a sprinkling of leaves
On the side of a hill in the deep forest green

Tell her to find me an acre of land
Parsley sage rosemary

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
Parsley sage rosemary

Washes the grave with silver tears
Tracking of sparrow on snow-crested brown

Mar - y and thyme
With - out no seams nor

Mar - y and thyme
Be - tween the salt wa - ter
A Soldier - cleans and polishes a gun
Blan-kets and bed-clothes the child of the moun-tain
Sleeps un-a-
nee-dle work
and the sea strand
Then she'll be a true love of mine
ware-of the clar-i-on call mine true love of mine mine mine mine
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