

# Scarborough Fair

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

December 31, 2017  
Traditional  
Arranged for Guitar  
by Gary Jugert

Melody

$\text{♩} = 120$

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

Guitar

T  
A  
B

TuffAxe

T  
A  
B

Em Em D Em G Em

1 2 1 2 1 3 2 1 2 2 1 3 1 2

Melody

7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14

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

A Em Em Em G G D Em

1 2 3 1 2 1 2 2 1 3 2 1 3 1 2

Guitar

T  
A  
B

TuffAxe

T  
A  
B

# Scarborough Fair

The musical score consists of three parts: guitar chords, a vocal line, and a piano accompaniment. The guitar chords are D (x00232), D (x00232), Em (022100), Em (022100), Em (022100), and Em (022100). The vocal line starts at measure 15 with the lyrics 'was a true love of mine.' and ends at measure 21 with 'mine.'. The piano accompaniment is written for the right and left hands, with fingerings indicated by numbers 1-5 and dots for natural notes.

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.