

# Scarborough Fair / Canticle

♩ = 140

Guitar (7th capo) *mp* *p.*

Piano *rit.* *simile*

8 T. Are you go-ing to Scar - bo-rough Fair Pars - ley, sage, rose - ma - ry and

Guit. *p.*

Pno.

16 T. thyme Re - mem - ber me to one who lives there

Guit. *p.*

Pno.

24 T. She once was a true love of mine

Guit. *p.*

Pno.

32

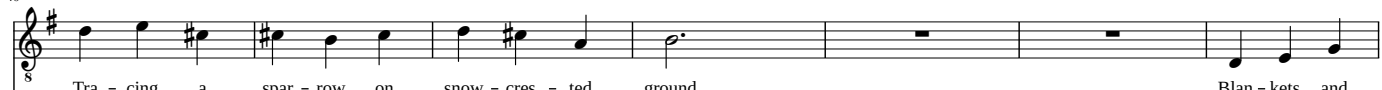
T.   
On the side of a hill in the deep fo - rest green.


T.   
Tell her to make me a cam - bric shirt Pars - ley, sage, rose - ma - ry and


Guit. 

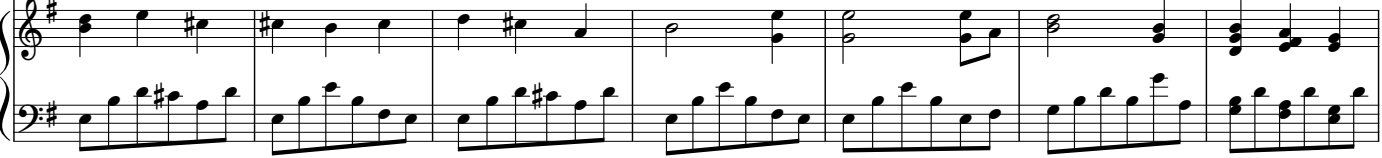
Pno. 

40

T.   
Tra - cing a spar - row on snow - cres - ted ground. Blan - kets and

T.   
thyme With out no seams nor nee - dle -

Guit. 

Pno. 

47

T.   
bed - clothes the child of the moun - tain. Sleeps un - a - ware of the cla - ri - on

T.   
work Then she'll be a true love of mine

Guit. 

Pno. 

55

T. call. On the side of a hill in the sprink-ling of leaves.

T. Tell her to find me an ac-re of land Pars-ley,

Guit. *p.*

Pno.

62

T. Wash-es the grave with so ma-ny tears.

T. sage, rose-ma-ry and thyme Be-tween the salt wa-ter

Guit. *p.*

Pno.

70

T. A sol-dier cleans and po-lish-es a gun.

T. and the sea strand Then she'll be a true love of mine

Guit. *p.*

Pno.

78

T. War - bel - lows bla - zing in scar - let bat -

T. Tell her to reap it in a sick-le of lea-ther

Guit.

Pno.

85

T. tal - lions. Ge - ne - rals or - der their sol - diers to kill.

T. Pars - ley, sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme. And ga - ther it

Guit.

Pno.

93

T. And to fight for a cause they've long a-go for - got - ten.

T. all in a bunch of hea-thers. Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Guit.

Pno.

101

T.  Are you go-ing to Scar - bo-rough Fair

Guit. 

Pno. 

108

T.  Pars - ley, sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme Re -

Guit. 

Pno. 

116

T.  mem - ber me to one who lives there. She once was a true love of

Guit. 

Pno. 

124

T.  mine

Guit. 

Pno. 