

# 6 Scarborough Fair

Aus England

Arr. nach Simon & Garfunkel

MOLEKÜL  
FRANKFURT  
Apr. '76

Flöten:

Are you going to

Scarborough Fair: Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme.

re-mem-ber me to one who lives there, she once was a

true love of mine

On the side of a hill in the deep forest green  
On the side of a hill — a sprinkling of leaves

Tell her to make me a cam-bric shirt,  
Tell her to find me an acre of land,

Parsley,

Tracing of sparrow on snowcapped brown.  
Washed the grave with sil-ve-ry tears.

Sage, Rosemary and Thyme

With-  
Be-

Blankets and bedclothes the child of the mountain  
A soldier cleans and polishes a gun

out no seams nor needle works  
tween the salt wa-ter and the sea strands — then she'll

1. Sleeps un-a-ware of the clarion call.  
2. — (Flöte)

be a true love of mine

Em D Em D Em G Parsley,  
 War bellows blazing in scarlet battallions

Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather Parsley,  
 sage, Rosemary and Thyme

Em G A Em  
 Generals order their soldiers to kill.

Sage, Rosemary and Thyme And

G F#m Em D Em  
 And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten.

gather it all in a bunch of heather Then she'll

D Em D Em D Em Flöten:  
 be a true love of mine.

Em 2 D Em  
 Are you going to Scarborough Fair

G Em G A Em  
 Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme Remember

G F#m Em D Em D Em D Em D Em  
 me to one who lives there She once was a true love of mine.

Flöten:  
 D Em