

Scarborough fair

Air traditionnel irlandais
repris par Simon & Garfunkel
arrangement Anne Launois

Soprano
Alto
Baryton

Are you going to Scar borough fair pars-ley

Are you going to Scar borough fair pars-ley

13

S
A
Bar.

sage rose-ma-ry and thyme Re-mem-ber me to

sage rose ma-ry and thyme - - - - - to

24

S
A
Bar.

one who lives there, she once was a true love of mine.

one who lives there, she once was a true love of mine.

she ~~once was a~~ ~~was mine the~~ true love of mine.

30

S
A
Bar.

On the side of a hill in the deep fo-rest green, Pars-ley

On the side of a hill in the deep fo-rest green, Pars-ley

Tell her to make me a cam-bric shirt

38

S
A
Bar.

sage rose ma-ry and thyme, With out no seams nor

sage rose ma-ry, Tracing of spar-row on snow cres-ted brown with out no seams nor

Tracing of spar-row on snow cres-ted brown

Scarborough fair

AIR IRLANDAIS chanté par
Simon and Garfunkel

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.

*Tell her to make me a cambric shirt.
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme?
Without no seams no needle work.
Then, she'll be a true love of mine.*

On the side of a hill, in the deep forest green,
Tracing sparrow on snow crested brown,
Blanket and bud clothes the child of the
mountain,
Sleep unaware of the clarion call.
*Tell her to find me an acre of land, between the
salt water and the sea,
Then, she'll be a true love of mine.*

On the side of the hill, a spring link of leaves
washes the grave.
A soldier cleans and polishes a gun.

*Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather.
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme?
and gather it all in a bunch of heather,
Then, she'll be a true love of mine.*

War bellows blazing in scarlet battalions.

Des generals order their soldiers to kill and to
fight for a cause for a cause they've long ago
forgotten.

Allez vous à la foire de Scarborough ?
Persil, sauge, romarin et thym ?
Saluez de ma part une personne qui vit là-bas.
Je l'ai beaucoup aimé jadis.

*Dites-lui de faire une chemise de batiste pour moi.
Persil, sauge, romarin et thym,
sans travaux de couture et sans aiguille,
alors je l'aimerai beaucoup.*

Sur le flanc d'une colline, dans les profondeurs de la
forêt verte, en suivant sur la neige, la piste d'un
moineau à la tête brune, l'enfant de la montagne dort
sans percevoir l'appel du clairon.

*Dites-lui de trouver pour moi un arpent de terre
entre l'eau salée et le rivage.
Persil, sauge, romarin et thym, alors je l'aimerai
beaucoup.*

Sur le flanc d'une colline, un tourbillon de feuilles lave
la tombe de larmes argentées.
Un soldat nettoie et polit un revolver.

*Dites lui de le moissonner avec une faucille de cuir,
Persil, sauge, romarin et thym,
Et de le rassembler dans un bouquet de bruyère
alors je l'aimerai beaucoup.*

La guerre vocifère en faisant flamboyer des bataillons
écarlates.

Des généraux ordonnent à leurs soldats de tuer et de
combattre pour des causes qu'ils ont oubliées depuis
longtemps.

46

S
A
Bar.

nee - dle work. Then, she'll be a true love of mine

nee - dle work. Then, she'll be a true love of mine

Blankey and bed clothes the child of the mountain. Sleepun - a - ware of the

54

S
A
Bar.

On the side of the hill a springlink of leaves, pars-ley

On the side of the hill a springlink of leaves, ✓

cla-ri-on call. Telher to find me an a-cre of land, pars-ley

62

S
A
Bar.

sage rose-ma-ry and thyme. bet - weenthe salt wa - ter

washes the grave with sil - ve-ry tears. bet - weenthe salt wa - ter,

sage rosemary and Thyme

70

S
A
Bar.

and the sea, then she'll be a true love of mine.

a sol-dier cleans and po - li-shes a gun, she'll be a true love of mine

a sol-dier cleans and po - li-shes a gun.

72

S
A
Bar.

War bel - lows bla-zing in scar-let bat - talions,

War bel - lows bla-zing in scar-let bat - talions,

tell her to reap it with a sick-le of leather. Parsley

86

S sage rose - ma - ry and thyme And to

A Ge - ne - rals or - der their sol - diers to kill and ga - ther it all in

Bar. sage rose - ma - ry and thyme. or - der their sol - diers to kill and ga - ther it all in

94

S fight for a cause they've long a - go for - got - ten, she'll be a true love of mine.

A a bunch of heather, They've long a - go for - got - ten,

Bar. a bunch of heather, Then, she'll be a true love of mine.

101

S Are you going to Scar - bo - rough fair? parsley sage rose -

A Are you going to Scar - bo - rough fair? parsley sage rose -

Bar. Are you going to Scar - bo - rough fair?

111

S ma - ry and thyme. Re - mem - ber me to one who lives there,

A ma - ry and thyme. Re - mem - ber me to one who lives there,

Bar.

124

S She once was a true love of mine.

A She once was a true love of mine.

Bar. She once was a true love of mine.