

Scarborough Fair

Simon & Garfunkel

Am G Am-C
Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Am C D Em
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.
Am C G
Remember me to one who lives there.
Am G Em Am
She once was a true love of mine.

Am G Am-C
Tell her to make me a cambric shirt.
Am C D Em
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.
Am C G
Without no seams nor needle work,
Am G Em Am
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Am G Am-C
Tell her to find me an acre of land.
Am C D Em
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.
Am C G
Between the salt water and the sea strands.
Am G Em Am
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Am G Am-C
Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather.
Am C D Em
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.
Am C G
And gather it all in a bunch of heather.
Am G Em Am
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

(repeat "Are you going ...")



Dona –Donovan

Am E Am E
On a wagon bound for market,
Am Dm Am E
There's a calf with a mournful eye.
Am E Am E
High above him there's a swallow,
Am Dm Am E Am
Winging swiftly through the sky.

<chorus>:

G C Am
How the winds are laughing,
G C
They laugh with all their might.
G C Am
Laugh and laugh the whole day through,

E Am
And half the summer's night. (Dona, dona)
E Am
Dona, dona, dona, dona,
G C
Dona, dona, dona, doe.
E Am
Dona, dona, dona, dona,
E Am
Dona, dona, dona, doe.



Am E Am E
"Stop complaining!" said the farmer,
Am Dm Am E
"Who told you a calf to be?"
Am E Am E
Why don't you have wings to fly with,
Am Dm Am E Am
Like the swallow so proud and free?"
<chorus>
Am E Am E
Calves are easily bound and slaughtered
Am Dm Am E
Never knowing the reason why.
Am E Am E
But whoever treasures freedom,
Am Dm Am E Am
Like the swallow has learned to fly.
<chorus>

House Of The Rising Sun

Bob Dylan, Animals

Am C D F Am C E
There is a house in New Orleans, they call the Rising Sun.
Am C D F Am E Am-E
It's been the ruin of many poor girl and me, oh Lord, am one.

Am C D F Am C E
If I had listened to what my Mama said, I'd a been at home today.
Am C D F Am E Am-E
Being so young and foolish, poor boy, let a rambler lead me astray.

Am C D F Am C E
My mother was a tailor, she sewed my new blue jeans.
Am C D F Am E Am-E
My father was a gambler, man way down in New Orleans.

Am C D F Am C E
The only thing a gambler needs is a suitcase and a trunk,
Am C D F Am E Am-E
And the only time he's satisfied is when he's on a drunk.
Am C D -F Am C E
Go tell my baby sister not to do what I have done.
Am C D F Am E Am-E
But to shun that house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun.

Am C D -F Am C E
I've got one foot on the platform and the other on the train,
Am C D F Am E Am-E
I'm going back to New Orleans to wear that ball and chain.
Am C D F Am C E
I'm going back to New Orleans, my race is almost run.
Am C D F Am E Am-E
I'm going back to spend the rest of my life beneath that Rising Sun.
(repeat "There is a house ...")

Besame Mucho

Am Dm Am
 Besame, Besame mucho, Como si fuera esta noche, La ultima vez
 Am Dm
 Besame, Besame Mucho,
 E Am
 Que tengo miedo perderte, perderte despues ...

Am Dm Am
 Besame, Besame mucho, Como si fuera esta noche, La ultima vez
 Am Dm
 Besame, Besame Mucho,
 E Am
 Que tengo miedo perderte, Perderte despues ...

Dm Am E Am
 Quiero Sentirte muy cerca, Mirarme en tus ojos, Verte junto a mi

Dm Am B E
 Piensa que tal vez mañana, Yo estare lejos, Muy lejos de ti ...

Am Dm Am
 Besame, Besame mucho, Como si fuera esta noche, La ultima vez
 Am Dm
 Besame, Besame Mucho,
 E Am
 Que tengo miedo perderte, Perderte despues ...

A Happy Wanderer

C
 I love to go a-wandering
 G7
 Along the mountain track
 G7 F Dm F
 And as I go, I love to sing,
 G7 C
 My knapsack on my back.
 G7 C
 Falleri, Fallera,
 G7 C F
 Falleri, Fallera ha ha ha ha ha
 C G7
 Falleri, Fallera,
 F F7 C
 My knapsack on my back.

I love to wander by the stream
 That dances in the sun,
 So joyously it calls to me,
 Come join my happy song.
 Falleri, Fallera,
 Falleri, Fallera ha ha ha ha ha
 Falleri, Fallera,
 Come join my happy song

I wave my hat to all I see,
 And they wave back to me

And blackbirds all so loud and sweet
 From every greenwood tree.
 Falleri, Fallera,
 Falleri, Fallera ha ha ha ha ha
 Falleri, Fallera,
 From every greenwood tree.

My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean

C F C
 My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
 C D7 G7
 my Bonnie lies over the sea,
 C F C
 My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
 F G7 C
 O bring back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus:
 C F
 Bring back, bring back,
 D7 G7 C
 O bring back my Bonnie to me, to me:
 C F
 Bring back, bring back,
 D7 G7 C
 O bring back my Bonnie to me.

Last night as I lay on my pillow
 Last night as I lay on my bed,
 Last night as I lay on my pillow,
 I dream that my Bonnie was dead.

Chorus:

The Heather is blooming around me,
 The blossoms of Spring now appear,
 The meadows with green'ry surround me,
 Oh Bonnie, I wish you were here.

Chorus:

Oh blow, ye winds, over the ocean
 Oh blow, ye winds, over the sea
 Oh blow, ye winds, over the ocean
 And bring back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus:

