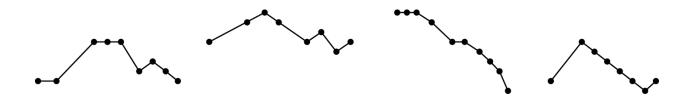
Melodic Contour Map of Simon and Garfunkel Version of "Scarborough Fair"



The words Simon and Garfunkel used are marked in red on the other side of the page.

Whittingham Faire Lovers' Tasks Scarborough Fair

(Please circle the variant you are assigned)

Mark which words the variant uses with a colored pencil, a pen, or a crayon. Write in any words that are different.

Figure out the new melody by using your voices and drawing the highs and lows of the notes in the air with your hand. If available, you can use an instrument or anything else that might be helpful for you.

Draw a contour map of the variant you listen to, and compare it to the contour map of the Simon and Garfunkel version shown above.

Contour Map of _____

Scarborough Fair

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 a seam or needle work,

Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to wash it in yonder dry well

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,

Where water ne'er sprang, nor drop of rain fell

Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to dry it on yonder grey thorn

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,

Which never bore blossom since Adam was born

Then she'll be a true love of mine.

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 love of mine.

Tell him (her) to find me an acre of land
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Between the salt water and the sea strand
Then (s)he'll be a true love 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,

Then he'll be a true love of mine.

Tell him (her) to reap it with a sickle of leather

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,

And tie up the sheaves with a rope made of heather

Then (s)he'll be a true love of mine.

When he has done and finished his work,
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme,
Tell him to come and he'll have his shirt,
And he shall be a true love of mine.