

Wild Mountain Thyme

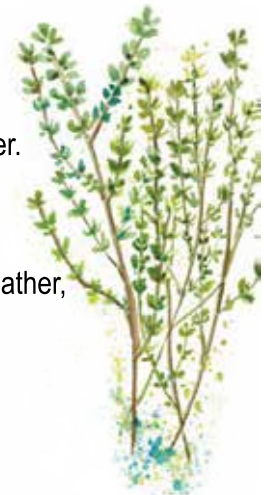
1. Oh the sum-mer time has come... And the leaves are sweet-ly blooming,
And the wild moun-tain thyme... All a-round the bloo-ming hea-ther,
Ch. Will ye go, las-sie, go?... And we'll all go to- geth-er...
To pull wild moun-tain thyme... All a-round the bloo-ming hea-ther,
Will ye go, las-sie go?...

Refrain

2. I will build my love a bower, by yon clear crystal fountain;
And on it I will pile all the flowers of the mountain.
Chorus: Will ye go, lassie, go? and we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme all around the bloomin' heather,
Will ye go, lassie, go?

3. If my true love she won't come then I'll surely find another,
To pull wild mountain thyme all around the blooming heather.
Chorus: Will ye go, lassie, go? and we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme all around the bloomin' heather,
Will ye go, lassie, go?

Based upon a Scottish song by Robert Tannahill (*The Braes o' Balquhiddy*), this is a reworking from Francis McPeake of Belfast in the late 1950s.



Refrain

Go, las-sie, go.