

Wild Mountain Thyme

1. Oh the summer time has come And the leaves are sweetly blooming, And the wild mountain thyme All a-round the blooming heather, Ch. Will ye go, lassie, go? And we'll all go together To pull wild mountain thyme All around the blooming heather, Will ye go, lassie go?

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?

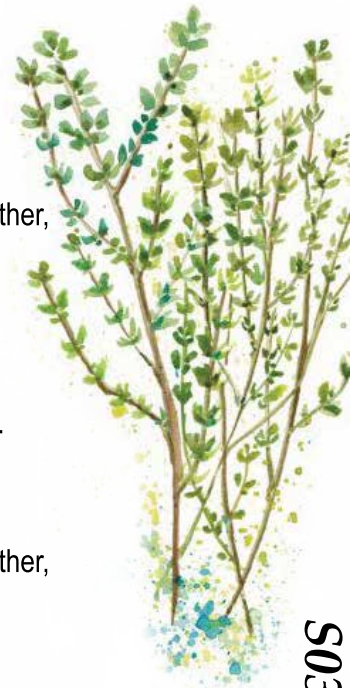
3. If my true love she won't come then I'll surely find another,

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?

Refrain



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



Refrain

Go, las - sie, go.