

Wild Mountain Thyme

by Francis McPeake

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Oh, the summertime is comin'
And the trees are sweetly blooming
And wild mountain thyme
Grows around the bloomin' heather.
Will ye go, lassie, go?

Chorus:

*And we'll all go together,
To pluck wild mountain thyme,
All around the bloomin' heather.
Will ye go, lassie, go?*

I will build my love a tower,
By yon clear crystal fountain,
And around it I will place,
All the flowers of the mountain.
Will ye go, lassie, go?

Chorus

If my true love he/she were gone,
I would surely find another,
Where the wild mountain thyme
Grows around the bloomin' heather.
Will ye go, lassie, go?

Chorus

