

Wild Mountain Thyme

Francis McPeake

Oh the Summer time is coming
And the trees are sweetly blooming
And the wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather
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

I will build my love a bower
Near yon pure crystal fountain
And all around the bower,
I'll pile flowers from the mountain
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

If my true love she were gone
I will surely find no other
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather
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