THE WILD MOUNTAIN THYME

O the summer time has come And the trees are sweetly blooming And wild mountain thyme Grows around the purple heather. Will you go, lassie, go?

Chorus

And we'll all go together, To pull wild mountain thyme, All around the purple heather. Will you go, lassie, go?

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

I will range through the wilds And the deep land so dreary And return with the spoils To the bower o' my dearie. Will ye go lassie go ?

If my true love she'll not come, Then I'll surely find another, To pull wild mountain thyme, All around the purple heather. Will you go, lassie, go? > Chorus

> Chorus

> Chorus