

# 48 Wild Mountain Thyme

C F C F

5 C Am Dm F C F

10 C F C

14 Am Dm F C F C

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?

*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 bower,  
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?