

The Wild Mountain Thyme

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

Chorus

And we'll all go together,
To pluck wild mountain thyme,
All around the blooming 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?

Chorus

If my true love she'll not come,
I would never find another,
To pluck wild mountain thyme,
All around the bloomin' heather.
Will you go, lassie, go?

Chorus

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Chorus

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