

Wild Mountain Thyme

Francis McPeake

 D G D
Oh, the summer time is coming,
 G D
And the trees are sweetly blooming,
 G D Bm
And the wild mountain thyme
 G Em G
Grows around the blooming heather.

[chorus]

 D G D
Will you go, lassie, go?
 G D
And we'll all go together
 G D Bm
To pull wild mountain thyme
 G Em G
All around the blooming heather,
 D G D
Will you go lassie, go?

I will build my love a bower
By yon clear and crystal fountain,
And on it I will pile
All the flowers of the mountain.

[chorus]

If my true love, she won't have me,
I will surely find another
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather.

[chorus]

Oh, the summer time is coming
And the trees are sweetly blooming
And the wild mountain thyme
Grows around the blooming heather.

[chorus]