

Wild Mountain Thyme

Francis McPeake

^C O the summer ^F time is ^C coming
 And the ^F trees are ^C sweetly ^C blooming
 And ^F wild ^G mountain ^{Am} thyme
 Grows ^{Dm} around the ^F blooming ^F heather
 Will you ^C go, ^F lassie, ^C go?

And we'll ^F all go ^C together
 To pull ^F wild ^G mountain ^{Am} thyme
 All around ^{Dm} the ^F blooming ^F heather
 Will you ^C go, ^F lassie, ^C go?

I will ^C build my ^F love a ^C bower
 By yon ^F clear ^G crystal ^{Am} fountain
 And ^F round it I will ^{Dm} pile ^F
 All the ^C flowers ^F of the ^C mountain
 Will you ^C go, ^F lassie, ^C go?

And we'll ^F all go ^C together
 To pull ^F wild ^G mountain ^{Am} thyme
 All around ^{Dm} the ^F blooming ^F heather
 Will you ^C go, ^F lassie, ^C go?

I will ^C range ^F through the ^C wilds
 And the ^F deep ^G land so ^{Am} dreary
 And ^F return ^{Dm} with the ^F spoils
 To the ^C bower ^F o' my ^C dearie
 Will you ^C go, ^F lassie, ^C go?

And we'll ^F all go ^C together
 To pull ^F wild ^G mountain ^{Am} thyme
 All around ^{Dm} the ^F blooming ^F heather
 Will you ^C go, ^F lassie, ^C go?

If my ^C true ^F love she'll ^C not come
 Then I'll ^F surely ^G find ^{Am} another
 To pull ^{Dm} wild ^F mountain ^F thyme
 All around ^{Dm} the ^F blooming ^F heather

Will you go, lassie, go?

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

