S-16: Wild Mountain Thume





1. Oh the sum-mer time has come___And the leaves are sweet-ly blooming,



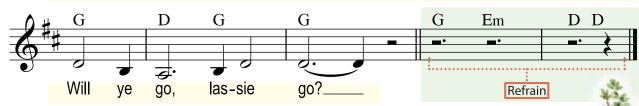
And the wild moun-tain thyme____ All a-round the bloo-ming hea-ther,_



Will ye go, las - sie, go? Ch. And we'll all go to - geth - er_



To pull wild moun-tain thyme_____ All a - round the bloo-ming hea-ther



D G D / G / D / G D F#m Bm

2. I will build my love a bower, by yon clear crystal fountain; and on it I will pile **G** / / **D G D** /

All the flowers of the mountain, will ye go, lassie go?

G / D / G D F#m Bm Chorus: And we'll all go together to pull wild mountain thyme

G / / / D G D G Em D /
All around the bloomin' heather, will ye go, lassie, go? ----- (refrain) -----

D G D / G / D / G D

3. If my true love she won't come then I'll surely find another, to pull wild mountain **F#m Bm G** / / / **D G D** thyme all around the blooming heather, will ye go, lassie go?

G / D / G D F#m B

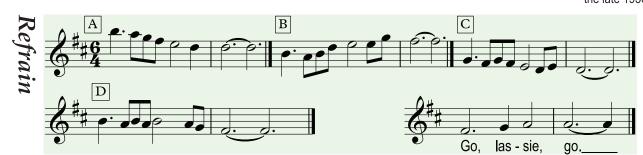
Chorus: And we'll all go together to pull wild mountain thyme

G / / / D G D

G / / / D G D
All around the bloomin' heather, will ye go, lassie, go?

G Em D / ---- (refrain) ----

Based upon a Scottish song by Robert Tannahill (The Braes o' Balquhidder), this is a reworking from Francis McPeake of Belfast in the late 1950s.



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