

*The Wild Mountain Thyme* (McPeake)

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,  
 Will ye go, las-sie go?... Refrain

2. 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 ye go, lassie go?

**Chorus:** And we'll all go together to pull wild mountain thyme  
 All around the bloomin' heather, will ye go, lassie, go? ---- (refrain) ----

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

**Chorus:** And we'll all go together to pull wild mountain thyme  
 All around the bloomin' heather, will ye go, lassie, go? ---- (refrain) ----



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

S-16: Wild Mountain Thyme

Refrain

**Refrain**

Go, las-sie, go.