

The Wild Mountain Thyme (McPeake)

1. Oh the sum-mer time has come. And the leaves are sweet-ly bloo ming,\_\_\_

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

S-16: Wild Mountain Thyme

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 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) ----



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.