

# Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection



## Wild Mountain Thyme (McPeake)

song air

A F# E F# A B A C# E F# F# F# E  
 C# E C# E F# E C# B A B C#  
 D C# B A F# A A F# E F# A A  
 C# E F# F# E C# E C# E F# E C#  
 B A B C# D C# B A F# A  
 A F# E F# A A



1. Oh, the summertime has come, and the trees are sweetly blooming,  
 And the wild mountain thyme, grows 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?*

2. I will build my love a tower, by yon clear crystal fountain;  
 And on it I will build 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?*

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?*



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

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