Wild Mountain Thyme Francis McPeake

O the summer time is coming And the trees are sweetly blooming And wild mountain thyme Dm Grows around the blooming heather Will you go, lassie, go?

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

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

And we'll all go together

F. G. Am To pull wild mountain thyme All around the blooming heather C F C Will you go, lassie, go?

I will range through the wilds And the deep land so dreary

F G Am And return with the spoils To the bower o' my dearie Will you go, lassie, go?

And we'll all go together

F G Am

To pull wild mountain thyme

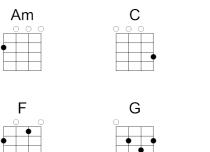
F All around the blooming heather Will you go, lassie, go?

If my true love she'll not come Then I'll surely find another

F. G. Am To pull wild mountain thyme All around the blooming heather

C F C Will you go, lassie, go? And we'll all go together

F
G
Ar To pull wild mountain thyme All around the blooming heather Will you go, lassie, go?



Dm