

Wild Mountain Thyme

(Francis McPeake)

D **G** **D**
Oh, the summertime is comin', And the trees are sweetly blooming,
G F#m Bm Em G
Where the wild mountain thyme Grows around the blooming heather

D G D
Will ye go, lassie, go?
G D G F#m Bm
And we'll all go together to pick wild mountain thyme
Em G D G D
All around the blooming heather. Will ye go, lassie, go?

D G D
I will build my love a bower By yon pure crystal fountain
G F#m Bm Em G
And around it I will place All the flowers of the mountain.

D G D
Will ye go, lassie, go?
G D G F#m Bm
And we'll all go together to pick wild mountain thyme
Em G D G D
All around the blooming heather. Will ye go, lassie, go?

D G D
If my true love e'er should leave me I would surely find another
G F#m Bm Em G
Where the wild mountain thyme Grows around the blooming heather.

(chorus)

D G D
Oh, the autumn-time is comin', And the leaves are gently falling,
G F#m Bm Em G
Where the wild mountain thyme Grows around the blooming heather

D G D
Will ye go, lassie, go?
G D G F#m Bm
And we'll all go together to pick wild mountain thyme
Em G D G D
All around the blooming heather. Will ye go, lassie, go? X2