

Wild Mountain Thyme

Bert Jansch

Oh the summer time is coming
And the trees are sweetly blooming
And the wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather

Will ye go lassie go...

And we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
From around the blooming heather
Will ye go lassie go
I will build my love a bower
Near yon pure crystal fountain
And on it I will pile
All the flowers of the mountain

Will ye go lassie go...

And we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
From around the blooming heather
Will ye go lassie go

If my true love she were gone
I will surely find no other
Where wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather

Will ye go lassie go...

And we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
From around the blooming heather
Will ye go lassie go