

Wild Mountain Thyme

Rufus Wainwright

Oh the summer time is coming
And the trees are sweetly blooming
And the wild mountain thyme
All the colors are perfuming

Would you go, lassie, go?

And we'll all go together
To pour wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather

Will you go, lassie, go?

I will build my love a bower
By yon clear and crystal fountain
And all it we'll place
All the flowers of the mountain

Will you go, lassie, go?

And we'll all go together
To pour wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather

Will you go, lassie, go?

I will range through the wilds
And the deep glen so dreary
And return with the spoils
To the bower of my deary

Will you go, lassie, go?

And we'll all go together
To pour wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather

Will you go, lassie, go?

If my true love's she'll not come
Then I'll surely find another
To pour wild mountain thyme
All around the moon-lit heather

Will you go, lassie, go?

And we'll all go together
To pour wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather

Will you go, lassie, go?