

# 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?