

WILD MOUNTAIN THYME

Oh, the summertime is coming,
And the trees are sweetly blooming,
And the wild mountain thyme
Grows around the blooming heather

Chorus:

Will you go, laddie, will ye go?

And we'll all go together

To pick wild mountain thyme

All around the blooming heather

Will ye go, laddie, will ye go?

I will build my love a bower

By yon crystal flowing fountain

And on it I will pile

All the flowers of the mountain

Chorus... ..

If my true love will not go

I can surely find another

Where the wild mountain thyme

Grows around the blooming heather

Chorus : ||

