

WILL YE GO, LASSIE, GO?

1. Oh, the summer time has come, and the trees are sweetly blooming
And the wild mountain thyme grows around the blooming heather,

Will ye go, lassie, go?
And we'll all go together, to pluck wild mountain thyme
all around the blooming heather,
will ye go, lassie, go.

2. I will build my love a bower, by yon pure crystal fountain,
and on it I will pile, all the flowers of the mountain

CHORUS

3. I will range through the wild and the deep glen so dreary,
and return with my spoils to the bower of my dearie

CHORUS

4. If my true love, she'll not come, I would surely find another,
where the wild mountain thyme grows around the blooming heather

CHORUS