

# Purple Heather

Rod Stewart

Oh the summer time is gone  
And the leaves are sweetly turning  
And the wild mountain thyme  
Blooms across the purple heather  
Will you go, lassie. go

If you will not go with me  
I will never find another  
To pick wild mountain thyme  
All along the purple heather  
Will you go, lassie, go  
Lassie, go

I will build my love a tower  
by the cool crystal waters  
And I'll cling to her forever  
Like the ivy to the heather  
Will you go, lassie, go

And we'll go together  
To pick wild mountain thyme  
All along the purple heather  
Will you go, lassie, go

Lassie, go

Will you go, lassie, go

And we'll go together  
To pick wild mountain thyme  
All along the purple heather  
Will you go, lassie, go

And we'll all go together  
To pull wild mountain thyme  
All across the purple heather  
Will you go, lassie, go  
Lassie, go  
Lassie, go