Wild Mountain Thyme

Oh, the summer time is coming 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 surely find another To pull wild mountain thyme All across 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 And we'll all go together To pull wild mountain thyme All across the purple heather Will you go, lassie, go

Roger Mcguinn