

# Will Ye Go Lassie Go

The Corries

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

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

I will build my love a bower  
By yon pure crystal fountain  
And around it I will place  
All the flowers of the mountain.

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

If my true love e'er should leave me  
I would surely find another  
Where the wild mountain thyme  
Grows around the blooming heather.

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

Oh, the autumn-time is comin',  
And the leaves are gently falling,  
Where the wild mountain thyme  
Grows around the blooming heather

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