Wild Mountain Thyme

The Irish Rovers

Oh, the summer time is coming, And the trees are blooming, And the wild mountain thyme Grows around the blooming heather.

Will you go, lassie, will you go? And we'll all go together To pull wild mountain thyme All around the blooming heather, Will you go, lassie, go?

I will build my love a bower
By you clear and crystal fountain,
And all around the bower,
I'll pile flowers from the mountain.

Will you go, lassie, will you go? And we'll all go together To pull wild mountain thyme All around the blooming heather, Will you go, lassie, go?

If my true love, she won't have me, I will surely find another
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather.

Will you go, lassie, will you go? And we'll all go together To pull wild mountain thyme All around the blooming heather, Will you go, lassie, go?

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

Will you go, lassie, will you go? And we'll all go together To pull wild mountain thyme All around the blooming heather, Will you go, lassie, go?