Enter The Haggis, Wild Mountain Thyme

Oh the Summer time is coming And the flowers are sweetly blooming And the wild mountain thyme Grows around the blooming heather Will ye go lassie go...

I will build my love a bower By yon clear and crystal fountain And on it I will place All the flowers of the mountain Will ye go lassie go... And we'll all go together To pull wild mountain thyme All around the blooming heather Will ye go lassie go

If my true love she will not go
I will surely find no other
Where the wild mountain thyme
Grows around the blooming heather
Will ye go lassie go...
And we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather
Will ye go lassie go