Marianne Faithfull, Wild Mountain Thyme

Oh the summertime is coming
And the trees are sweetly blooming
And the wild mountain thyme
Blooms around the purple heather.
Will you go, lassie, go.

And we'll all go together
To pick wild mountain thyme
All around the bloomin' heather.
Will you go, lassie, go.

I will give my love a bowl
By young clear crystal fountain
And in it I will place
All the flowers of the mountain.
Will you go, lassie, go.

And we'll all go together
To pick wild mountain thyme
All around the bloomin' heather.
Will you go, lassie, go.

If my true love she won't go
I will surely find another
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the purple heather.
Will you go, lassie, go.

And we'll all go together
To pluck wild mountain thyme
All around the bloomin' heather.
Will you go, lassie, go.