Real Mckenzies, Wild Ol' Mountain Thyme

Well the summer time is comin' And the trees are sweetly bloomin' And the wild mountain thyme Grows around the bloomin' heather Will ye go lassie go

I will build my love a tower Near the pure and crystal fountain And upon it I will pile All the flowers from the mountain Will ye go lassie go

And we'll all go together Te pluck wilde mountain thyme All around the bloomin' heather Will ye go lassie go

If my true love, she did leave me I won't never find another Where the wilde mountain thyme Grows around the bloomin' heather Will ye go lassie go