

# The Byrds, Wild Mountain Thyme

Oh, the summer time is coming  
And the leaves are sweetly turning  
And the wild mountain thyme  
Blooms across the purple heather  
Will you go, lassie, go

If you will not go with me  
I will surely find another  
To pull wild mountain thyme  
All across the purple heather  
Will you go, lassie, go

And we'll all go together  
To pull wild mountain thyme  
All across the purple heather  
Will you go, lassie, go

And we'll all go together  
To pull wild mountain thyme  
All across the purple heather  
Will you go, lassie, go