

James Taylor, Wild Mountain Thyme

Wild Mountain Thyme

(Traditional)

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

Chorus:

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

2. I will build my love a bower
By yon clear and crystal fountain,
And on it I will pile
All the flowers of the mountain.

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

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