

Sandy Denny, Wild Mountain Thyme

Oh, the summer's in it's prime
And the leaves are sweetly blooming,
And the wild mountain thyme
All the mountains is perfuming
Will you go lassie go?

Chorus
And we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather,
Will you go lassie go?
I will build my love a bower
By yon clear crystal fountain.

And on it I will pile
All the flowers of the mountain.
Will you go lassie go?

(chorus)

If my true love he won't go,
I will surely find no other
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather.
Will you go lassie go?

(chorus)