C C Em Em F F C C ...

C F C F Em

Oh, the summer time is comin', and the trees are sweetly bloomin'

F G Am Dm F

And the wild mountain thyme grows a-round the bloomin' heather.

C F C F Em

Will ye go, lassie, go? And we'll all go together,

F G Am Dm F

To pluck wild mountain thyme, all a-round the bloomin' heather,

C F C

Will ye go, lassie, go?

C F C F Em

I will build my love a bower by yon pure crystal fountain,

F G Am Dm F

And a-round it I will pile all the flowers of the mountain,

C F C F Em Will ye go, lassie, go? And we'll all go together,

Will ye go, lassie, go? And we'll all go together,

F G Am Dm F

To pluck wild mountain thyme, all a-round the bloomin' heather,

C F C

Will ye go, lassie, go?

C F C F Em

If my true love she were gone, I would surely find a-nother,

F G Am Dm F
Where the wild mountain thyme grows a-round the bloomin' heather

Where the wild mountain thyme grows a-round the bloomin' heather

C F C F Em

Will ye go, lassie, go? And we'll all go together,

e go, lassie, go? And we'll all go together, F G Am Dm

To pluck wild mountain thyme, all a-round the bloomin' heather,

To pluck wild mountain thyme, all a-round the bloomin' neather,

C F C C Will ye go, lassie, go? /









