

# Blooming Heather

Kate Rusby

Oh, the summertime is coming  
And the trees are sweetly blooming  
And the wild mountain thyme  
Grows around the blooming heather  
Will ye go lassie, go?

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

I will build my love a bower  
Near yon pure crystal fountain  
And on it I will pile  
All the flowers of the mountain  
Will ye go lassie, go?

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

If my true love she won't come  
I will surely find another  
To pull wild mountain thyme  
All around the blooming heather  
Will ye go lassie, go?

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

Oh, the summertime is coming  
And the trees are sweetly blooming  
And the wild mountain thyme  
Grows around the blooming heather  
Will ye go lassie, go?