

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?

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