

## Wild Mountain Thyme

Maggie Reilly

The summer time has come  
And the trees are sweetly blooming,  
And the wild mountain thyme  
Grows among the purple heather.  
And will you go, laddie go?

If you will not go with me  
I will surely find another  
To pick wild mountain thyme  
All across the purple heather,

And will you go, laddie, go?  
And we'll all go together  
To pluck wild mountain thyme  
All among the purple heather  
Will you go, laddie go?

For I will build my love a bower  
By yon crystal flowing fountain,  
And upon it I will pile  
All of the flowers of the mountain.  
And I will build my love a shelter  
By yon clear mountain stream  
Oh my love shall be the fairest  
That the summer sun has seen

Aw will you go o' laddie go?  
And we'll all go together  
To pluck wild mountain thyme  
All among the blooming heather

Will you go, laddie go?  
And we'll all go together  
To pick wild mountain thyme  
All among the blooming heather

Will you go... laddie, go?  
go...  
Come and walk with me for awhile  
...along the way

Will you go?