

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?