

Purple Heather

Rod Stewart

Oh the summer time is gone
And the leaves are sweetly turning
And the wild mountain thyme
Blooms across the purple heather
Will you go, lassie. go

If you will not go with me
I will never find another
To pick wild mountain thyme
All along the purple heather
Will you go, lassie, go
Lassie, go

I will build my love a tower
by the cool crystal waters
And I'll cling to her forever
Like the ivy to the heather
Will you go, lassie, go

And we'll go together
To pick wild mountain thyme
All along the purple heather
Will you go, lassie, go

Lassie, go

Will you go, lassie, go

And we'll go together
To pick wild mountain thyme
All along the purple heather
Will you go, lassie, go

And we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
All across the purple heather
Will you go, lassie, go
Lassie, go
Lassie, go