

# The Wild Mountain Thyme

The Corries

O the summer time has come  
And the trees are sweetly bloomin'  
And the wild mountain thyme  
Grows around the bloomin' heather  
Will ye go  
lassie  
go?

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

I will build my love a bower (summerhouse)  
By yon cool crystal fountain  
And round it I will pile  
All the wild flowers o' the mountain  
Will ye go  
lassie  
go?

(chorus)

I will range through the wilds  
And the deep glen sae dreamy  
And return wi' their spoils  
Tae the bower o' my dearie  
Will ye go  
lassie  
go?

(chorus)

If my true love she'll not come  
Then I'll surely find another  
To pull wild mountain thyme  
All around the bloomin' heather  
Will ye go  
lassie  
go?

(chorus)