The Skids

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? Chorus And we'll all go together To pluck wild mountain thyme All around the blooming heather Will ye go, Lassie go? I will build my love a tower Near yon' pure crystal fountain And on it I will build All the flowers of the mountain Will ye go, Lassie go? If my true love she were gone I would surely find another Where wild mountain thyme Grows around the blooming heather Will ye go, Lassie go?