

## Wild Mountain Thyme

C      Dm      C      F      Em

Verse 1: Oh th' Sum- mer time's com- in' and th' trees are sweet- ly bloom- in' and the

F      Em      Am      Dm      F      C F C

wild mount- ain thyme grows a- round th' bloom- in' heat- her will ya go las- sie go? And we'll

**Chorus:**

F      Em      F      Em      Am      Dm      F

all go to- get- her to pull wild moun- tain thy- me all a- round the bloom- in' heat- her will ya

C      F      C

go las- sie go?

### Verse 2:

I will build my love a bower, by yon  
clear crystal fountain, And on it I will  
pile all the flowers of the mountain,  
will ya go lassie go?

### Break

### Verse 3:

I will range through th' wilds, and  
the deep land so dreary, and return  
with the spoils to the bower o' my  
dearie, will ya go lassie go?

### Verse 4:

If my true love she'll not come, then  
I'll surely find another, to pull wild  
mountain thyme all around the  
purple heather, will ya go lassie go?

### Chorus: