

WILD MOUNTAIN THYME 1822

Lyrics & melody are a variant of “The Braes of Balquhither,
a song by Scottish poet Robert Tannahill.

4 beats/chord unless noted. 1st sung note: C 1,2,3,4 1,2,3,4

F/ C// F// C F Em
CHORUS: Will ye go, lassie, go? And we'll all go together,
 F// C// Am F// Dm// F
To pluck wild mountain thyme, all around the blooming heather;
 F/ C// F// C
Will ye go, lassie, go?
 C// Dm// C

Oh, the summertime is coming,

F C F// C// Am
 And the trees are sweetly blooming, and the wild mountain thyme,
 F// Dm// F

Grows around the blooming heather— **CHORUS**

C// Dm// C
 I will build my love a bower
 F C F// C// Am
 Near yon pure crystal fountain. And on it I will pile
 F// Dm// F

All the flowers of the mountain— **CHORUS**

C// Dm// C
 If my true love she were gone,

F C F// C// Am
 I would surely find another: where wild mountain thyme
 F// Dm// F

Grows around the blooming heather **CHORUS**

C// Dm// C
 Oh, the summertime is coming,
 F C F// C// Am
 & the trees are sweetly blooming; & the wild mountain thyme
 F// Dm// F
 Grows around the blooming heather— **CHORUS**

