

# Wild Mountain Thyme – Sarah Calderwood

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?  
And we'll all go together  
To pull wild mountain thyme  
All around the blooming heather  
Will ye go, lassie, go?  
I will build my love a bower  
By yon pure, crystal fountain  
And around it I will place  
All the flowers of the mountain  
Will you go, lassie, go?  
And we'll all go together  
To pull wild mountain thyme  
All around the blooming heather  
Will you go, lassie, go?  
If my true love, he were gone  
I will surely find another  
To pull wild mountain thyme  
All around the blooming heather  
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And we'll all go together  
To pull wild mountain thyme  
All around the blooming heather  
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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych