

Will You Go, Lassie, Go (Wild Mountain Thyme)

a traditional Irish lament first recorded by Francis McPeake in 1957

D *G* *D* *D*
Oh the summer time is coming
G *A* *D* *D*
and the trees are sweetly blooming,
G *D* *Bm* *Bm*
And the wild mountain thyme grows
Em *Em* *G* *G*
all around the blooming heather

D *G* *D* *D*
Will you go lassie, go?
G *A* *D* *D*
And we'll all go together
G *D* *Bm* *Bm*
to pluck wild mountain thyme
Em *Em* *G* *G*
All around the blooming heather,
D *G* *D* *D*
Will you go lassie, go?

I will build my love a bower
near the pure crystal fountain,
And on it I will pile
all the flowers of the mountain,

Well, the summertime has gone,
and the leaves are gently turnin'
And my love I wanna take you,
to the place my heart 's a yearnin'

If my true love she were gone,
I would surely find another
Where the wild mountain thyme
grows around the blooming heather

Will you go lassie go?
and we'll all go together
To pluck wild mountain thyme
all around the blooming heather

Will you go lassie go?
and we'll all go together
To pluck wild mountain thyme
all around the blooming heather
Will you go lassie, go?