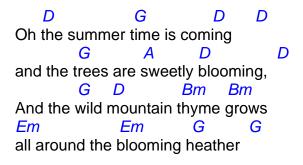
Will You Go, Lassie, Go (Wild Mountain Thyme) a traditional Irish lament first recorded by Francis McPeake in 1957



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