

The Wild Mountain Thyme

Francis McPeake, 1957

♩ = 120 D

1. O, the sum - mer time is com - ing, And the
 2. I will build my love a bow - er, By yon
 3. If my true love she were gone, — I would

G D G D

trees are sweet - ly bloom - ing, And the wild — moun - tain
 clear — crys - tal foun - tain, And — on it I will
 sure - ly find an - oth - - er To pull wild — moun - tain

G

thyme — Grows a - - round the pur - ple hea - ther. Will you
 pile — All the flow - ers of the moun - tain. Will you
 thyme — All a - - round the pur - ple hea - ther. Will you

D G D G

go, las - sie, go? And we'll all go to -

D G D

- geth - er, To pull wild moun - tain thyme, — All a -

G D G D

- round the bloom - ing hea - ther. Will you go, las - sie, go?