

Wild Mountain Thyme

Francis McPeake



1. Oh, the summer time is coming,
And the trees are sweetly blooming,
And the wild mountain thyme
Grows around the blooming heather.

Chorus:

- 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?
2. I will build my love a bower
By yon clear and crystal fountain,
And on it I will pile
All the flowers of the mountain.

3. If my true love, she won't have me,
I will surely find another
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather.
4. Oh, the summer time is coming
And the trees are sweetly blooming
And the wild mountain thyme
Grows around the blooming heather.

"Wild Mountain Thyme" is a song written by Francis McPeake, a member of a well-known musical family in Belfast, Ireland and is of Scottish origin. McPeake's lyrics and melody are a variant of the song "The Braes of Balquhither" by Scottish poet Robert Tannahill (1774–1810), a contemporary of Robert Burns. It has been recorded by Mark Knopfler, The Chieftains, James Taylor, Jean Redpath and others.