

Will Ye Go Lassie Go

Lyrics and melody are a variant of the song "The Braes of Balquhither" by Scottish poet Robert Tannahill (1774–1810) and Scottish composer Robert Archibald Smith (1780–1829), but were adapted by Belfast musician Francis McPeake (1885–1971) into "Wild Mountain Thyme" and first recorded by his family in the 1950s. (Wikipedia)



Oh the [D] summer [G]time is [D] coming
And the [G] tree's are sweetly [D] blooming,
And the [G] wild [D]mountain [Bm] thyme,
Grows [G] around the [Em] blooming [G] heather

[CHORUS]

Will you [D] go [G] lassie [D] go
And we'll [G] all go to [D]gether,
To pull [G] wild [D] mountain [Bm] thyme,
All a [G]round the [Em] blooming [G] heather,
Will you [D] go [G] lassie [D] go.

I will [D] build my [G] love a [D] tower,
By yon [G] pure crystal [D]fountain,
And [G] on it [D] I will [Bm] pile,
All the [G] flowers [Em] o' the [G]mountain,

[CHORUS]

Will you [D] go [G] lassie [D] go
And we'll [G] all go to [D]gether,
To pull [G] wild [D] mountain [Bm] thyme,
All a [G]round the [Em] blooming [G] heather,
Will you [D] go [G] lassie [D] go.

If my [D] true love [G] she'll not [D] come,
I would [G] surely find an [D]other,
Where [G] wild [D] mountain [Bm] thyme,
Grows a [G]round the [Em] blooming [G] heather,

[CHORUS]

Will you [D] go [G] lassie [D] go
And we'll [G] all go to [D]gether,
To pull [G] wild [D] mountain [Bm] thyme,
All a [G]round the [Em] blooming [G] heather,
Will you [D] go [G] lassie [D] go.

[REPEAT CHORUS]