

## Mark King

### "Wild Mountain Thyme"

Visit "[Wild Mountain Thyme](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

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

Will you go, lassie, will you go?  
And we'll all go together  
To pull wild mountain thyme  
All around the blooming heather,  
Will you go, lassie, go?

I will build my love a bower  
By yon clear and crystal fountain,  
And all around the bower,  
I'll pile flowers from the mountain.

I will range through the wild  
And the deep glen sae dreary  
And return wi' my spoils  
Tae the bower of my dearie

If my true love, she won't have me,  
I will surely find another  
To pull wild mountain thyme  
All around the blooming heather.

Oh, the summertime is coming  
And thre trees are blooming  
And the wild mountain thyme  
Grows around the blooming heather

Visit [Mark King](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.