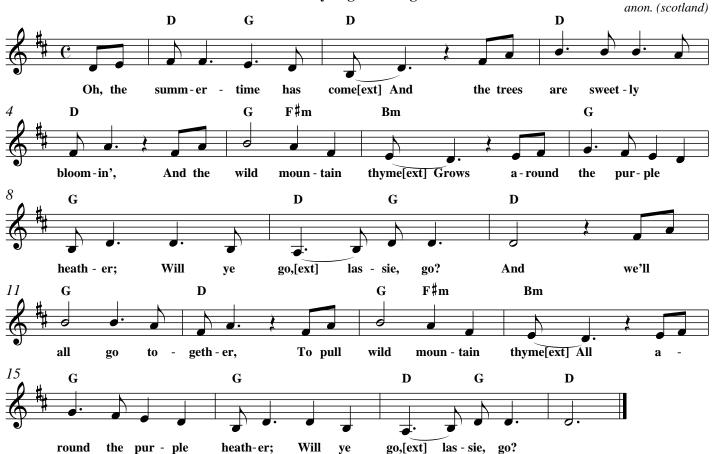
Wild mountain thyme

Go Lassie, Go

The Braes o Balquhidder

Will you go Lassie go



Oh, the summer-time has come And the trees are sweetly bloomin', And the wild mountain thyme Grows around the purple heather; Will ye go, lassie, go? And we'll all go together, To pull wild mountain thyme All around the purple heather; Will ye go, lassie, go?

I will build my love a tower By yon pure, crystal fountain, And it's there I will bring All the flowers of the mountain; Will ye go, lassie, go? And we'll... I will range through the wilds And the deep land so dreary And return with the spoils To the bower o' my dearie; Will ye go, lassie, go? And we'll...

If my true love will not come I will surely find another To pull wild mountain thyme All around the purple heather; Will ye go, lassie, go? And we'll...

Oh, the autumn-time is comin' And the leaves will soon be fallin', And the blossoms o' the summer Will soon wither on the mountain; Will ye go, lassie, go? And we'll...