

WILL YOU GO LASSIE, GO? an Irish lament by Francis McPeake

Oh [D] the summer [G] time is com [D] ing,
and the [G] trees are [A] sweetly [D] blooming,
And the [G] wild [D] mountain [Bm] thyme,grows
[Em] around the [Em] blooming [G] heather,

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

Oh the summertime is coming
and the trees are sweetly blooming,
And the wild mountain thyme
all around the blooming heather

*Will you go lassie, go?
And we'll all go together
to pluck wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather,
Will you go lassie, go?*

I will build my love a bower
near the pure crystal fountain,
And on it I will pile
all the flowers of the mountain,

Well, the summertime has gone,
and the leaves are gently turnin'
And my love I wanna take you,
to the place my heart 's a yearnin'

If my true love she were gone,
I would surely find another
Where the wild mountain thyme
grows around the blooming heather

*Will you go lassie go?
and we'll all go together
To pluck wild mountain thyme
all around the blooming heather*

*Will you go lassie go?
and we'll all go together
To pluck wild mountain thyme
all around the blooming heather
Will you go lassie, go?*