

The Blooming Heather

1 Oh the summer — time is comin'.
And the trees are sweet ly blooming —
9 And the wild moun - tain thyme. —
13 grows a - round the bloom - ing heath-er —
17 will ye go las-sie — go?
21 And we'll all go to - geth-er —
25 to pull wild moun tain thyme..
29 all a - round the bloom - ing heather. —
33 Will ye go las-sie — go? —

Chords: G, C, G, C, Amin7, D, G, C, D, Emin, C, Amin, G, C, G, C, Bmin, C, D, Emin, C, Amin, G, C, G

I will build my love a bower by yon pure and crystal fountain.
Around it I will place all the flowers of our mountain.

Chorus

I will range through the wild and the deep glen so dreary,
And return with my spoils to the bower of my dearie.

Chorus

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

Chorus

Chorus:

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