**WILL YE GO, LASSIE, GO?**

Bob Stevenson did a lovely job of leading the group in this one at the June pickin party at Steve and Deb Baltzell’s house. One might guess that this song is centuries old, and in a sense it is. Though it was composed in its current form by Francis McPeake of Belfast and first recorded in 1957 for a BBC series, the song is generally felt to be a variant of “*The Braes of Balquhither*” by the Scottish poet Robert Tannahill (1774-1810), a contemporary of Robert Burns. Wikipedia cites recordings of the song by 78 different groups and artists. For learning, I recommend listening to the version by *The Corries* at <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hKvB3g3HEPQ>, or on the Audio Archive page of the HFMS website at <http://houstonfolkmusic.org/HFS_Audio_Archive.html>. I have rendered it in the key of C. If you want to play along with the recording, capo at III.

**WILD MOUNTAIN THYME**

 *By Francis McPeake*

**C F C**

Oh, the summer time is coming

 **F C**

And the trees are sweetly blooming.

 **F C Am**

And the wild mountain thyme

 **Dm F**

Grows around the purple heather.

 **C F C**

Will you go, lassie, go?

**CHORUS:**

  **F C**

And we’ll all go together

 **F C Am**

To pull wild mountain thyme

  **Dm F**

All around the blooming heather.

 **C F C**

Will ye go, lassie, go?

I will build my love a bower

By yon cool crystal fountain.

And round it I will pile

All the wildflowers of the mountain.

Will ye go, lassie, go?

**CHORUS**

I will range through the wild

And the deep lands so dreary.

And return with the spoils

To the bower of my dearie.

Will ye go, lassie go?

**CHORUS**

If my true love she were gone

I would surely find another

To pull wild mountain thyme

All around the blooming heather.

Will ye go, Lassie go?

**CHORUS**