

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>. 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