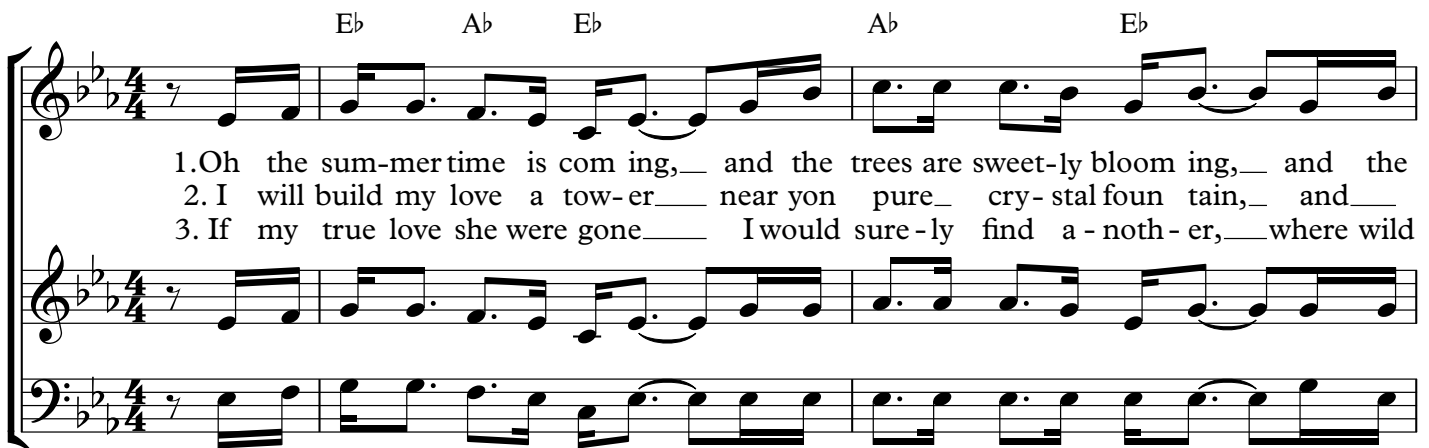


# The Wild Mountain Thyme

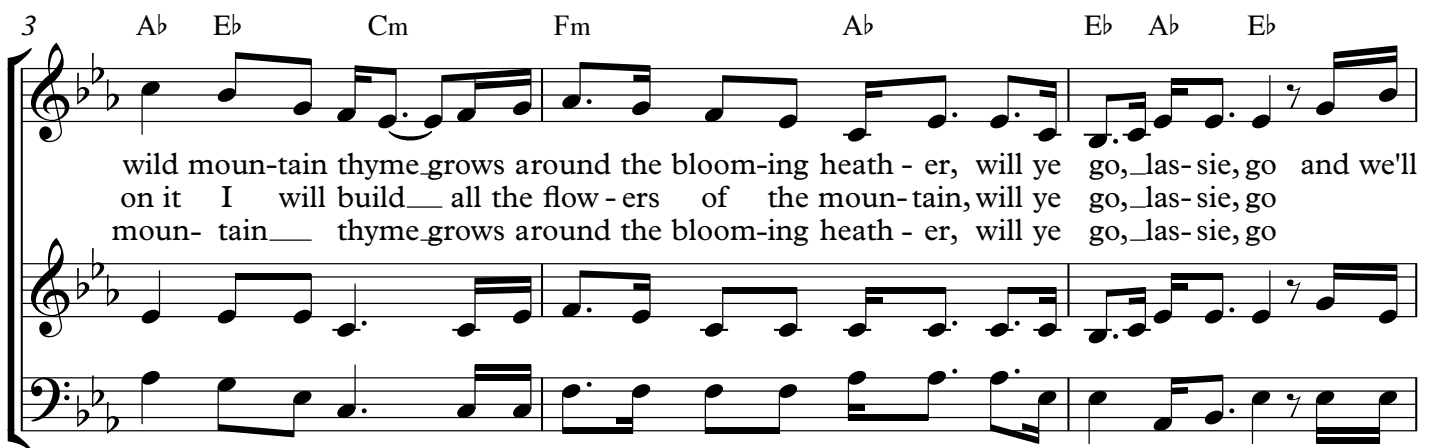
Francis McPeake

E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$




1. Oh the sum-mer time is com ing, and the trees are sweet-ly bloom ing, and the  
 2. I will build my love a tow-er near yon pure cry-stal foun tain, and  
 3. If my true love she were gone I would sure-ly find a - noth - er, where wild

3 A $\flat$  E $\flat$  Cm Fm A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$



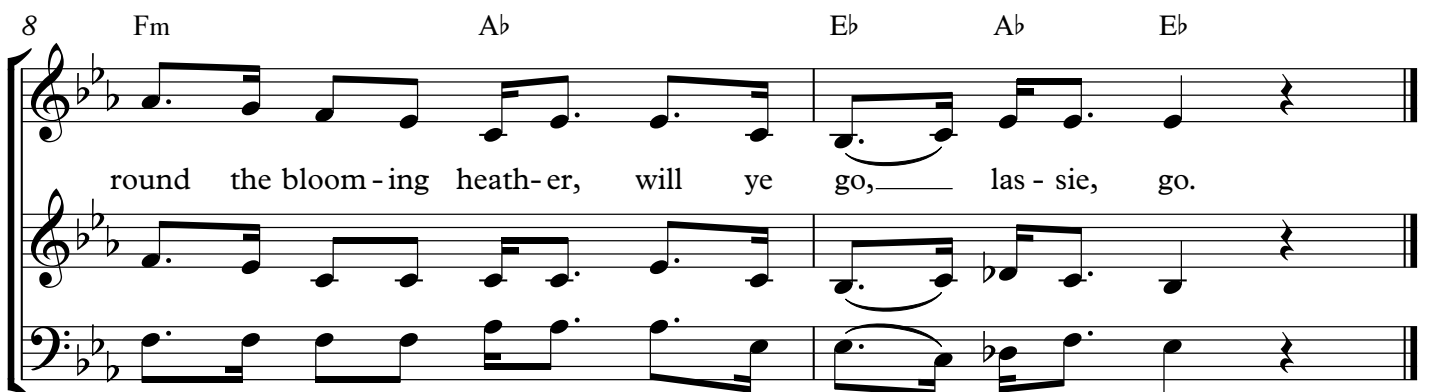
wild moun-tain thyme grows around the bloom-ing heath - er, will ye go, las-sie, go and we'll  
 on it I will build all the flow - ers of the moun-tain, will ye go, las-sie, go  
 moun- tain thyme grows around the bloom-ing heath - er, will ye go, las-sie, go

6 A $\flat$  Cm A $\flat$  E $\flat$  Cm



all go to- geth - er, to pull wild moun-tain thyme all a -

8 Fm A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$



round the bloom-ing heath-er, will ye go, las - sie, go.