


# Will Ye Go, Lassie?


Irish Folk

D G D G



Oh the sum-mer time is coming and the trees are sweet - ly  
I will build my love a bower ne - ar yon pure crys - tal  
If my true love she were gone I could nev - er find an -

D G D Bm G




bloom-ing and the wild moun-tain thy-me grows a - round the bloom - ing  
foun-tain and on it I will gath-er all the flow - ers of the  
oth - er to pluck wild moun-tain thy-me all a - round the bloom - ing

D G D G



heath-er Will ye go, las - sie — go? and we'll all go to -  
moun-tain  
heath-er

D G D Bm G



geth-er to pluck wild moun - tain thy-me all a - round the bloom - ing

D G D



heath - er will ye go, las - sie — go?