


Will Ye Go, Lassie?


Irish Folk

C F C F



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 -

C F C Am F




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

C F C F




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

C F C Am F



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

C F C



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