

I will build my love a bower
By yon cool crystal fountain
And round it I will pile
All the wild flowers o' the mountain

## Will ye go lassie go?

## **CHORUS**

I will range through the wilds
And the deep glen sae dreamy
And return wi' their spoils
Tae the bower o' my dearie
Will ye go lassie go?

## **CHORUS**

If my true love she'll not come Then I'll surely find another To pull wild mountain thyme All around the bloomin' heather Will ye go lassie go?

**CHORUS**