Purple Heather (Acoustic)

Rod Stewart

Oh, the summertime is gone And the leaves are sweetly turning And the wild mountain thyme Blooms across the purple heather Will you go, lassie, goIf you will not go with me I will never find another To pick, wild mountain thyme All along the purple heather Will you go, lassie, goAnd we'll all go together To pick, wild mountain thyme All among the purple heather Will you go, lassie go Lassie goI will build, my love a tower By the cool crests of waters And I'll cling to her forever Like the ivy to the heather Will you go, lassie, goAnd we'll all go together To pick, wild mountain thyme All along the purple heather Will you go, lassie go Lassie, goWill you go, lassie, goAnd we'll all go together To pick, wild mountain thyme All along the purple heather Will you go, lassie goAnd we'll all go together To pull, wild mountain thyme All across the purple heather Will you go, lassie go Lassie, go, lassie, go

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