

Songs for

The Celtic Chorus of Houston

Transcribed from the CD

These songs are transcribed from the 2005 CD. They are in order as performed on the CD. In a few cases, extra verses have been added.

Irish Rover

MacNamara's Band

Black Velvet Band

Danny Boy

It's the Same Old Shillelagh

The Wild Rover

The Unicorn Song

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A Nation Once Again

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My Love Is Like A Red Red Rose

Donald, Where's Your Troosers?

I Belong to Glasgow

These Are My Mountains

Scotland the Brave

Roamin' in the Gloamin'

Flower of Scotland

Auld Lang Syne

Waltzing with Bears

In Dublin's Fair City (Molly Malone or Cockles and Mussels)

Will You Go Lassie Go (Wild Mountain Thyme)

Irish Rover

In the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and six
We set sail from the cold quay of Cork.
We were sailing away with a cargo of bricks
For that grand city hall in New York.
We'd an elegant craft, we were rigged fore and aft
And how the trade winds drove her.
She had 23 masts and she stood several blasts
And we called her the Irish Rover.

There was Barney McGee from the banks of the Lee
There was Hogan from County Tyrone
There was young Mick McGurk who was scared stiff of work
And a chap from West Meath named Malone.
There was slugger O'Toole who was drunk as a rule
And fighting Bill Tracy from Dover.
And young Mick McCann from the banks of the Bann
Was the skipper of the Irish Rover.

We had one million bags of the best Sligo rags.
We had two million barrels of stone.
We had three million bales of old nanny goat's tails.
We had four million barrels of bone,
Five million hogs, six million dogs,
And seven million barrels of porter.
We had eight million sides of old blind horses' hides
In the hold of the Irish Rover.

[Music bridge]

Well we sailed seven years til the measles broke out
And the ship lost her way in the fog.
Then the whole of the crew was reduced down to two
T'was myself and the captain's old dog.
Then the ship struck a rock, oh what a shock,
And nearly tumbled over.
She turned nine times around
And that poor old dog was drowned (whoo!)
Now I'm the last of the Irish Rover.

MacNamara's Band

Oh! Me name is MacNamara
I'm the leader of the band.
Although we're few in numbers
We're the finest in the land.
We play at wakes and weddings
And at every fancy ball,
And when we play at funerals,
We play the March from Saul!

Chorus:

*Oh! The drums go bang and the crystals clang,
And the horns they blaze away!
McCarty pumps the old bassoon
While I the pipes do play!
And Hennessey Tennessee tootles the flute,
And the music is somethin' grand!
A credit to old Ireland is MacNamara's band.*

Right now we are rehearsin' for a very swell affair,
The annual celebration, all the gentry will be there.
When General Grant to Ireland came he took me by the hand,
He says, "I never saw the likes of McNamara's Band!"

[Chorus]

Black Velvet Band

In a neat little town they call Belfast,
Apprenticed to trade I was bound,
And many's the hours of sweet happiness
I've spent in that neat little town.
Til a sad misfortune came over me,
Which caused me to stray from the land,
Far away from my friends and relations,
Betrayed by the black velvet band.

Chorus:

*Her eyes they shone like diamonds,
I thought her the queen of the land,
And her hair it hung over her shoulder,
Tied up with a black velvet band.*

I took a walk down Broadway,
Meaning not long for to stay,
When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid
Come a traipsin' along the highway.
She was both fair and handsome.
Her neck it was just like a swan.
And her hair it hung over her shoulder
Tied up with a black velvet band.

[Chorus]

I took a walk with this pretty fair maid
And a gentlemen passing us by
Well I knew that she meant the ruin of him
By the look in her roguish black eye.
A gold watch she took from his pocket
And placed it right into me hand.
And the very next thing that I said was
"Bad luck to the black velvet band."

[Chorus]

Black Velvet Band (continued)

Before the judge and the jury
Next morning I had to appear.
And the judge he says to me,
“Young man, your case it is proven quite clear.
Ah, you get seven years penal servitude
To be spent off in Van Dieman’s land
Far away from your friends and relations
Betrayed by the black velvet band.”

[Chorus]

So come all ye jolly young fellows,
I'll have ye take warning from me.
Whenever you're out on the liquor,
Beware of them pretty colleens.
They'll treat you to whiskey and porter,
Till you are not able to stand;
And the very next thing that you know, my lads,
You'll end up in Van Dieman's land.

[Chorus] [Chorus]

Danny Boy

Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side
The summer's gone, and all the leaves are falling,
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.

But come you back when summer's in the meadows
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadows
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

[music bridge]

But when you come and all the flowers are dying
And I am dead, as dead I well may be,
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.

And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me
And o'er my grave will warmer, sweeter be
Then you will bend and tell me that you love me
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me.

And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me.

Chords: KEY D

verse:

D D G G
G D D A7
D D G G
G D A7 D

chorus:

D D G-A7-D
D D G-A7-D
D D G-A7-D
D D G-A7-D

It's the Same Old Shillelagh

O fifty years ago me father left old Erin's shore.
He landed here shillelagh in hand and a divil a penny more.
He got a job, then got a wife, and then a family
And when he died he left his old shillelagh stick to me.

Chorus:

*Sure it's the same ol' shillelagh me father brought from Ireland.
And divil a man was prouder than he
When he walked with it in his hand.
He'd lead the band on Paddy's day and
twirled it 'round his mitt.
And divil of it, we laughed at it, poor Dad would have a fit.
Sure with the same old Shillelagh me father could lick a dozen
men;
As fast as they'd get up, begorh he'd knock 'em down again
And many's the time he used it on me to make me
understand....
The same old shillelagh me father brought from Ireland.*

O, I'm goin' on the police force, it's the only thing to do.
Instead of havin' one nightstick, begorh I'll have two.
If there's a fight I'll be all right,
There's no one bothers me, because I'll have the old shillelagh
My father gave to me.

[Chorus]

The Wild Rover

Well, I've been a wild rover for many a year
And I spent all me money on whiskey and beer.
Now I'm returning with gold in great store.
Sure I never will play the wild rover no more.

Chorus:

And it's no, nay, never, (clap four times)

No nay never no more,

Will I play the wild rover,

No never no more.

Went into an ale-house I used to frequent
I told the landlady me money was spent.
I asked her for credit, she answered me, "Nay!
Such a custom as yours I can get any day."

[Chorus]

Reached into my pocket for sovereigns bright,
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight.
She said, "I have whiskey and wines of the best,
And the words that I spoke were surely in jest."

[Chorus]

[music bridge]

[Chorus]

I'll go back to my parents, confess what I've done
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son.
And if they caress me as oft-times before,
Sure I never will play the wild rover no more.

[Chorus] [Chorus]

Wild Rover Chords

KEY G

verse:

G C

G D7 G

G C

G D7 G

chorus:

D7 D

D C

C G C

G D7 G

The Unicorn Song

A long time ago when the earth was green
There was more kinds of animals than you've ever seen.
They'd run around free when the earth was being born
But the loveliest of all was the Unicorn.

Chorus:

*There were green alligators and long necked geese,
Some humpty-back camels and some chimpanzees,
Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born,
The loveliest of all was the Unicorn.*

Now God seen some sinnin' and it gave him pain
And he said, "Stand back, I'm goin' to make it rain."
He said, "Hey brother Noah, I'll tell you what to do,
Build me a floating zoo....
And take some of them, green alligators and long necked geese,
Some humpty-back camels and some chimpanzees,
Some cats and rats and elephants,
But sure as you're born, don't you forget my Unicorn.

Old Noah was there to answer the call
And he finished up making the ark just as the rain started to fall.
He marched in the animals two by two
And he called out as they went through,
"Hey, Lord, I got your green alligators and long necked geese,
Some humpty-back camels and some chimpanzees,
Some cats and rats and elephants,
But Lord I'm so forlorn, I just can't see no unicorn

Then Noah looked out through the driving rain,
Them Unicorns were hiding and playing sally games.
Kicking and a-splashing while the rain was pourin'
Oh them sally Unicorn!
There were green alligators and long necked geese,
Some humpty-back camels and some chimpanzees,
Noah cried, "Close the door! Cause the rain is pourin'
And we just can't wait for no Unicorn.

The Unicorn Song (continued)

The Ark started moving and it drifted with the tide.
The Unicorns looked up from the rocks and they cried.
And the waters came down and sort of floated them away,
“And that’s why, you’ve never seen a Unicorn - to this very day!”

*Chorus: You’ll see green alligators and long necked geese,
Some humpty-back camels and some chimpanzees,
Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you’re born,
You’re never gonna see no Unicorn.*

The Unicorn Song
Chords: KEY C

verse/chorus:
C Dm
G C
C Dm
C Dm-G-C

Finnegan's Wake

Tim Finnegan lived in Watkin Street
A gentle Irish man, very odd;
He'd a beautiful brogue both rich and sweet
To rise in the world he carried a hod.
See Tim had a sort of the tipplin' way
With a love of liquor poor Tim was born,
To help him on with his work each day
He'd a "drop of the cray-thur" ev'ry morn.

Chorus:
Whack fol the da
Now dance with your partner
Round the floor, your trotters shake.
Wasn't it the truth I tell you?
Lots of fun at Finnegan's wake!

One mornin' Tim was very full;
His head felt heavy which made him shake;
He fell from the ladder and broke his skull
And they carried him off his corpse to wake.
They wrapped him up in a nice clean sheet
And laid him out upon the bed,
With a gallon of whiskey at his head
And a barrel of porter at his feet.

[Chorus]

Well, his friends assembled at the wake;
And Missus Finnegan called for lunch.
First she brought in tay and cake,
Then pipes, tobacco, and whiskey punch.
Then Biddy O'Brien began to cry,
"Such a nice clean corpse did you ever see?"
"Tim, avoureen, why did you die?"
"Now shut your gob!" said Paddy McGee!

[Chorus]

Finnegan's Wake (continued)

Then Peggy O'Connor took up the job;
"O Biddy," says she, "You're wrong, I'm sure."
Biddy gave her a belt in the gob,
And left her sprawlin' on the floor.
Then the war did soon engage
'Twas woman to woman and man to man,
Shillelagh law was all the rage;
And a row and a ruction soon began.

[Chorus]

Then Mickey Maloney ducked his head
When a noggin of whiskey flew at him.
It missed and landed on the bed;
The whiskey scattered over Tim!
By God he revives! See how he rises!
Timothy's rising from the bed,
Crying while he ran around like blazes,
"Thundering blazes, ye think I'm dead?"

[Chorus] [Chorus]

Chords: KEY C

verse:
C Am F G7-C

chorus:
C Am F C-G7-C

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

(Note: Short version is the chorus sung twice, with a 32 bar music bridge after the first chorus. The CD version is the short version.)

There's a tear in your eye, and I'm wondering why,
For it never should be there at all.
With such power in your smile, sure a stone you'd beguile,
So there's never a teardrop should fall.
When your sweet lilting laughter's like some fairy song,
And your eyes twinkle bright as can be,
You should laugh all the while and all other times smile,
And now smile a smile for me.

Chorus:

*When Irish eyes are smiling
Sure it's like a morn in spring.
In the lilt of Irish laughter,
You can hear the angels sing!
When Irish hearts are happy,
All the world seems bright and gay.
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure, they'll steal your heart away.*

[Music Bridge]

For your smile is a part of the love in your heart,
And it makes even sunshine more bright.
Like the linnets' sweet song crooning all the day long,
Comes your laughter so tender and light.
For the springtime of life is the sweetest of all
There is ne'er a real care or regret;
And while springtime is ours throughout all of youth's hours,
Let us smile each chance we get.

[Chorus]

Chords for When Irish Eyes are Smiling: KEY B flat

verse:

C C C C

C C G7 G7

G7 G7 C A7

D7 D7 G7 G7

C C C C

C C7 F F

D7 D7 G G

D7 D7 G

chorus:

C C F C F C A7-D7 G C C C7-F C F F C-A7 D7/G7-C

A Nation Once Again

When boyhood's fire was in my blood
I read of ancient freemen,
For Greece and Rome who bravely stood,
Three hundred men and three men;
And there I prayed I yet might see
Our fetters rent in twain,
And Ireland, long a province, be
A Nation once again!

Chorus:
A nation once again,
A nation once again,
And Ireland, long a province, be
A Nation once again!

And as I grew from boy to man,
I bent me to that bidding.
My spirit of each selfish plan
And cruel passion ridding.
But yet I hope some day to aid,
Oh, can such hope be vain?
When my dear country will be made
A Nation once again.

[Chorus]

And from that time, through wildest woe,
That hope has shown a far light,
Nor could love's brightest summer glow
Outshine that solemn starlight;
It seemed to watch above my head
In forum, field and fame,
Its angel voice sang round my bed,
A Nation once again.

[Chorus]

A Nation Once Again (continued)

It whisper'd too, that freedom's ark,
And service high and holy,
Would be profaned by feeling dark
And passions vain or lowly;
For freedom comes from God's right hand,
And needs a godly train;
And righteous men must make our land
A Nation once again!

[Chorus] [Chorus]

Loch Lomond

By yon bonnie banks
And by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where I and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

Chorus:

*Oh ye'll tak' the high road
and I'll tak' the low road,
An' I'll be in Scotland before ye',
But I and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.*

It was there that we parted in yon shady glen
On the steep, steep side o' Ben Lomon',
Where purple hue the highland hills we view
And the moon comin' out in the gloamin'.

[Chorus]

The wee birdies sing
An' the wild flowers spring;
An' in sunshine the waters are sleepin'
But the broken heart it keens nae second spring,
Tho the woeful may cease their grievin'.

[Chorus] [Chorus]

Loch Lomond
Chords: KEY Dm

verse/chorus:
Dm F C Dm
Dm F F C
Dm F F C
Dm F C Dm

My Love Is Like A Red Red Rose

Oh, my love is like a red, red rose
That's newly sprung in June.
Oh, my love is like a melody
That's sweetly played in tune
As fair art thou, my bonnie lass,
So deep in love am I.

And I will love thee still, my lass,
Till all the seas gang dry.
Till all the seas gang dry, my love,
Till all the seas gang dry
And I will love thee still, my dear,
Till all the seas gang dry.

[Music Bridge]

Till all the seas gang dry my dear
And the rocks melt with the sun.
For I will love thee still, my dear
While the sands of life shall run.

And fare thee weel, my only love
And fare thee weel a while.
And I will come again, my love
Tho' 't were ten thousand mile.
Tho' 't were ten thousand mile, my love
Tho' 't were ten thousand mile.

And I will come again, my love
Tho' 't were ten thousand mile.

Donald, Where's Your Troosers?

I've just come down from the Isle of Skye
I'm no very big and I'm awful shy
The lassies shout when I go by
"Donald, where's your troosers?"

Chorus:

*Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low
Thru the streets in my kilt I go
All the lassies say, "Hello,
Donald where's your troosers?"*

To wear the kilt is my delight
it isn't a wrong and I know it's right
and all the folks would get a fright
if they saw me wear me troosers.

[Chorus]

A lassie took me to a ball
and it was slippery in the hall
and I was feared that I would fall
for I had no me troosers.

[Chorus]

I once went down to London town
I had some fun in the underground
A lassie turned her head around saying
"Donald, where's your troosers?"

The lassies want me every one
Just let them catch me if they can
You canna take the brechs of a Highland man
For I don't wear no troosers

[Chorus]

Donald, Where's Your Troosers (continued)

Well I caught a cold and me nose was raw
I had no handkerchief at all.
So I hiked up my kilt and I gave it a blow,
Now you can't do that with troosers.

[Chorus] [Chorus]

Donald, where's your troosers?

Chords for Donald Where's Your Troosers:

KEY **Dm**

verse/chorus:

Am

G

Am

G

Am-G-Am-G-Am-Am

I Belong to Glasgow

I've been wi' a few o' ma cronies,
One or two pals o' ma own. We went in a hotel,
Where we did very well,
Then we came out once again.
Then we went into another,
And that is the reason I'm fou,
We had six deoch an' dorises, then sang a chorus,
Just listen, I'll sing it to you.

Chorus:

*I belong to Glasgow dear old Glasgow town!
But what's the matter wi' Glasgow
For it's going round and round.
I'm only a common old working chap,
As anyone here can see,
But when I have a couple of drinks on a Saturday,
Glasgow belongs to me.*

There's nothing in keepin' your money,
And saving a shillin' or two;
If you've nothin' to spend,
Then you've nothin' to lend,
Why that's all the better for you;
There's no harm in taking a drappie,
It ends all your trouble and strife;
It gives ye the feeling that when you get home,
That you don't give a hang for the wife!

[Chorus]

These Are My Mountains

For fame and for fortune I wander'd the earth
And now I've come back to this land of my birth
I've brought back my treasures but only to find
they're less than the pleasures I first left behind.

Chorus:

*For these are my mountains and this is my glen
The braes of my childhood will know me again
No land's ever claimed me tho' far did I roam
For these are my mountains and I'm going home.*

Kind faces will meet me and welcome me in.
And how they will greet me my ain kith and kin.
This night from the ingle old songs will be sung.
At last I'll be hearing my ain native tongue.

[Chorus]

For these are my mountains and I'm going home.

Scotland the Brave

Hark when the night is falling
Hear, hear the pipers calling
Loudly and proudly calling down thro' the glen.
There where the hills are sleeping
Now feel the blood a-leaping
High as the spirits of
The old Highland men.

Towering in gallant fame
Scotland my mountain hame
High may your proud standards gloriously wave.
Land of my high endeavour
Land of the shining river
Land of my heart forever
Scotland the Brave.

High in the misty highlands
Out by the purple islands
Brave are the hearts that beat
Beneath Scottish skies.
Wild are the winds to meet you
Staunch are the friends that greet you
Kind as the light that shines
From fair maiden's eyes.

Far off in sunlit places
Sad are the Scottish faces
Yearning to feel the kiss
Of sweet Scottish rain.
Where tropic skies are beaming
Love sets the heart a-dreaming
Longing and dreaming
For the homeland again.

Scotland the Brave (continued)

Hark when the night is falling
Hear, hear the pipers calling
Loudly and proudly calling down thro' the glen.
There where the hills are sleeping
Now feel the blood a-leaping
High as the spirits of
The old Highland men.

Towering in gallant fame
Scotland my mountain hame
High may your proud standards gloriously wave.
Land of my high endeavour
Land of the shining river
Land of my heart forever
Scotland the Brave.

Roamin' in the Gloamin'

Chorus:

*Roamin' in the gloamin'
on the bonnie banks o' Clyde,
Roamin' in the gloamin' wi' my lassie by my side,
When the sun has gone to rest,
That's the time that we love best,
O, it's lovely roamin' in the gloamin'!*

I've seen lots o' bonnie lassies travlin' far and wide,
But my heart is centered noo' on bonnie Kate McBride,
And altho' I'm no a chap
That throws a word away
I'm surprised mysel' sometimes
At all I've got to say.

[Chorus]

One night in the gloaming we were trippin' side by side.
I kissed her twice, and asked her once if she would be my bride.
She was shy, and so was I; we were baith the same.
But I got brave and braver on the journey coming hame.

[Chorus]

Last night after strolling we got hame at half past nine.
Sittin at the kitchen fire I asked her to be mine.
When she promised I got up and danced the Hielan' Fling.
I've just been at the jewelers and I've picked a nice wee ring.

[Chorus] [Chorus] [Chorus]

Flower of Scotland

O Flower of Scotland
When will we see your likes again
That fought and died for
Your wee bit hill and glen,

Chorus
And stood against them
Proud Edward's armies
And sent them homeward
To think again.

Those hills are bare now
And autumn leaves lie thick and still
O'er land that is lost now
Which those so dearly held.

[Chorus]

Those days are past now
And in the past they must remain
For we can still rise now
And build a nation again.

[Chorus]

And sent them homeward
To think again.

Oh Flower of Scotland,
When will we see your likes again?

Auld Lang Syne (Full Versions)

Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days o' lang syne!

Chorus:

For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne,
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne!

We twa hae run about the braes,
And pu'd the gowans fine,
But we've wander'd mony a weary foot
Sin' auld lang syne.

We twa hae paidl't in the burn
Frae morning sun till dine,
But seas between us braid hae roar'd
Sin' auld lang syne.

And there's a hand, my trusty fiere,
And gie's a hand o' thine,
And we'll tak a right guid willie-waught
For auld lang syne!

And surely ye'll be your pint' stoup,
And surely I'll be mine!
And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne!

Times Long Gone

*Should old acquaintances be forgotten,
And never brought to mind?
Should old acquaintances be forgotten,
And days of long ago!*

Chorus:

*For old long ago, my dear
For old long ago,
We will take a cup of kindness yet
For old long ago.*

*We two have run about the hillsides
And pulled the daisies fine,
But we have wandered many a weary foot
For old long ago.*

*We two have paddled (waded) in the stream
From noon until dinner time,
But seas between us broad have roared
Since old long ago.*

*And there is a hand, my trusty friend,
And give us a hand of yours,
And we will take a goodwill draught (of ale)
For old long ago!*

*And surely you will pay for your pint,
And surely I will pay for mine!
And we will take a cup of kindness yet
For old long ago!*

Waltzing with Bears

I heard a strange sound in the middle of the night,
I tiptoed inside and I turned on the light.
But to my surprise there was no one in sight,
We're afraid Uncle Walter's out waltzing at night.

Chorus:

*He goes wa, wa, wa, wa, wa, waltzing with bears,
Raggy bears, shaggy bears, baggy bears too,
There's nothing on earth Uncle Walter won't do,
So he can waltzing, wa, wa, wa, waltzing
So he can go waltzing, go waltzing with bears.*

We gave Uncle Walter a new coat to wear,
But when he comes home it's all covered with hair.
And lately I've noticed there's several new tears,
Now we're sure Uncle Walter's out waltzing with bears.

[Chorus]

We told Uncle Walter that he should be good,
And do all the things that we said that he should.
We knew that he'd rather be out in the woods
But we're afraid that we'll lose him, we'll lose him for good.

[Chorus]

We kept Uncle Walter at home for the day,
But his bear friends barged in and they took him away,
They left us a note and on it did say,
We must see Uncle Walter at least once a day,
To go wa, wa, wa, wa...

[Chorus]

Now my sweet Aunt Matilda was mad as could be
She said, "Walter, that rat, never waltzes with me."
So she took her fur coat and remodeled it so
Now they can go waltzing and Walter won't know.
They go...wa, wa, wa, wa...

[Chorus] [Chorus]

In Dublin's Fair City (Molly Malone or Cockles and Mussels)

In Dublin's fair city where girls are so pretty,
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow through streets
Broad and narrow, crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh!"

Chorus:

Alive, alive oh! alive, alive oh!

Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh!"

She was a fishmonger, but sure twas no wonder,
For so were her mother and father before.
And they both wheeled their barrow,
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh!"

[Chorus]

She died of a fever, and no one could save her,
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.
Now her ghost wheels her barrow,
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh!"

[Chorus] [Chorus]

Will You Go Lassie Go (Wild Mountain Thyme)

Oh the summer time is coming and the trees are sweetly bloomin'
And the wild mountain thyme grows around the bloomin' heather.

Chorus:

*Will you go lassie go? And we'll all go together,
To pluck wild mountain thyme all around the bloomin' heather.
Will you go lassie go?*

If my true love she was gone, I would surely find another
Where the wild mountain thyme grows around the bloomin' heather.

[Chorus]

I will build my love a bower near yon pure crystal fountain
And on it I will pile all the flowers of the mountain.

[Chorus]

And we'll all go together,
To pluck wild mountain thyme all around the bloomin' heather.
Will you go lassie go?

Key of E