

Mull of Kintyre

D G D
Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea
G D
My desire is always to be here, oh Mull of Kintyre.

Far have I travelled and much have I seen
G D
Dark distant mountains with valleys of green.

Past painted deserts the sun sets on fire
G A7 D
As he carries me home to the Mull of Kin-tyre.

Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea
G D
My desire is always to be here, oh Mull of Kintyre.

Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen,
G D
Carry me back to the days I knew then.

Nights when we sang like a heavenly choir
G A7 D
Of the life and the times of the Mull of Kin-tyre.

Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea
G D
My desire is always to be here, oh Mull of Kintyre.

Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain,
G D
Still take me back where my mem'ries remain.

Flickering embers grow higher and higher
G A7 D
As they carry me back to the Mull of Kin-tyre.

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