MULL OF KINTYRE

C///|D7///|G//|///

[G] Mull of Kintyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from [G] the sea
My desire is [C] always to be here, oh [G] Mull of Kintyre [G//]

[G] Far have I travelled, and much have I [G7] seen,
[C] Dark distant mountains with [G] valleys of green.
Past painted deserts, the [G7] sunset's on fire,
As he [C] carries me home to the [D7] Mull of Kin-[G]-tyre. [G//]

[G] Mull of Kintyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from [G] the sea
My desire is [C] always to be here, oh [G] Mull of Kintyre [G//]

[G] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [G7] glen,
[C] Carry me back to the days [G] I knew then,
Nights when we sang like a [G7] heavenly choir
Of the [C] life and the time of the [D7] Mull of Kin-[G]-tyre. [G//]

G] Mull of Kintyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from [G] the sea
My desire is [C] always to be here, oh [G] Mull of Kintyre [G//]

[G] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the [G7] rain,
[C] Still take me back where my [G] mem'ries remain.
Flickering embers grow [G7] higher and higher,
As they [C] carry me back to the [D7] Mull of Kin-[G]-tyre. [G//]

[G] Mull of Kintyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from [G] the sea
My desire is [C] always to be here, oh [G] Mull of Kintyre [G//]
[G] Mull of Kintyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from [G] the sea
My desire is [C] always to be here, oh [G] Mull of Kintyre [G//]

D7