181 Mull of Kintyre

[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here , oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Far have I travelled and [G7] much have I seen
[C] dark distant mountains with [G] valleys of green.
Past painted deserts the [G7] sun sets on fire
as he [C] carries me home to the [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here , oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Sweep through the heather like [G7] deer in the glen
[C] carry me back to the [G] days I knew then.
Nights when we sang like a [G7] heavenly choir
of the [C] life and the times of the [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here , oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Smiles in the sunshine and [G7] tears in the rain [C] still takes me back where my [G] mem'ries remain. Flickering embers grow higher and [G7] higher as they [C] carry me back to the [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here , oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre,oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here, oh SLOWING [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.



