

Mull of Kintyre

Paul Macca & Wings

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

^D Far have I travelled and much have I seen ^{D7}
^G dark distant mountains with valleys of green. ^D

^{D7} Past painted deserts the sunsets on fire
^G as he carries me home to the Mull of Kintyre. ^{A7} ^D

CHORUS: (In D as above)

BRIDGE: ^G ^C ^G ^C ^G (Bagpipes or kazoos)

^G Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen ^{G7}
^C carry me back to the days I knew then. ^G

^{G7} Nights when we sang like a heavenly choir
^C of the life and the times of the Mull of Kintyre. ^{D7} ^G

CHORUS: ^G Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea ^C ^G
^C my desire is always to be here , oh Mull of Kintyre. ^G

BRIDGE 2: ^G ^{D7} ^G ^{D7} (Bagpipes or kazoos)

^D Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain ^{D7}
^G still takes me back where my memories remain. ^D

^{D7} Figuring embers grow higher and higher
^G as they carry me back to the Mull of Kintyre. ^{A7} ^D

CHORUS: ^D Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea ^G ^D
^G my desire is always to be here , oh Mull of Kintyre. ^D
^G Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea ^C ^G
^C my desire is always to be here , oh Mull of Kintyre. ^G