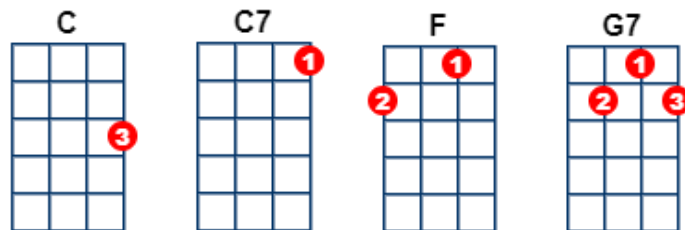


Mull of Kintyre – Paul McCartney



[C] Mull of Kintyre, Oh! **[F]** Mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea,
My desire is **[F]** always to be here, Oh! **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.

[C] Far have I travelled and much have I **[C7]** seen,
[F] Dark distant mountains with **[C]** valleys of green.
Past painted deserts the sun sets on **[C7]** fire,
As he **[F]** carries me home to the **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.

[C] Mull of Kintyre, Oh! **[F]** Mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea,
My desire is **[F]** always to be here, Oh! **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.

[C] Sweep through the heather like deer in the **[C7]** glen,
[F] Carry me back to the **[C]** days I knew then.
Nights when we sang like a heavenly **[C7]** choir,
Of the **[F]** life and the times of the **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.

[C] Mull of Kintyre, Oh! **[F]** Mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea,
My desire is **[F]** always to be here, Oh! **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.

[C] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the **[C7]** rain,
[F] still takes me back where my **[C]** mem'ries remain.
Flickering embers grow higher and **[C7]** higher,
As they **[F]** carry me back to the **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.

[C] Mull of Kintyre, Oh! **[F]** Mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea,
My desire is **[F]** always to be here, Oh! **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.

[C] Mull of Kintyre, Oh! **[F]** Mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea,
My desire is **[F]** always to be here, Oh! **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.