## Mull Of Kintyre (G) ¾ time [Chorus] Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist rolling in from the sea, my desire is always to be here, oh, Mull of Kintyre. [Verse 1] Far have I travelled and much have I seen, Dark distant mountains with valleys of green. Past painted deserts, the sunsets on fire, as he carries me home to the Mull of Kintyre. [Chorus] G Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist rolling in from the sea, my desire is always to be here, oh, Mull of Kintyre. --- BAGPIPES ---[Verse 2] Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen, carry me back to the days I knew then. Nights when we sang like a Heavenly choir, Of the life and the times of the Mull of Kintyre. [Chorus] C

Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist rolling in from the sea,

my desire is always to be here, oh, Mull of Kintyre.

## --- BAGPIPES ---

