Mull of Kintyre
by Paul McCartney (1977)

Intro: A . . | . . | . . | . | . |

Chorus: Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist rolling in from the sea,
        . | . . | D . . . . . . . | A . . | . . . . . . . . .

My desire, is always to be here, oh Mull of Kintyre

A . . | . . . | . . . | . . | . . D . . . . . . .
Far have I travelled and much have I seen... dark dis-tant moun-tains, with val-leys of green.
A . . | . . | . . . | . . | . . | . . | D . . . . . . . A . . A |... |
Vast pain-ted deserts, the sun-sets on fire as he car-ries me home to the Mull of Kintyre.

Chorus: Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist rolling in from the sea,
        . | . . | D . . . . . . . | A . . | . . . . . . . . .

My desire, is always to be here, oh Mull of Kintyre

(Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea)
        . | . . | G . . . . . . | D . . | . . . . . . .

(My desire, is always to be here, oh Mull of Kintyre)

D . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . G | . . . | . . D . . . . . . .
Sweep through the heather, like deer in the glen Car-ry me back to the days I knew then.
Nights when we sang like a heavy-ly choir of the life and the times of the Mull of Kin-tyre.

Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist rolling in from the sea,
        . | . . | G . . . . . . | D . . . . . . |

My desire, is always to be here, oh Mull of Kintyre

(Mull of Kintyre, Mull of Kintyre Mull of Kintyre Mull of Kintyre)

A . . | . . | . . . | . . | . . D . . . . . . . A . . |
Smiles in the sun-shine and tears in the rain... still take me back where my mem’ries re-main.
. . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | D . . . . . | A . . A \ . . |
Flick-er-ing em-bers grow high-er and higher as they car-ry me back to the Mull of Kintyre
Chorus:
Mull of Kin-tyre, oh, mist rolling in from the sea,
My desire is always to be here, oh Mull of Kin-tyre

Chorus:
Mull of Kin-tyre, oh, mist rolling in from the sea,
My desire is always to be here, oh Mull of Kin-tyre

"Bagpipes":
Da da da da----- Mull of Kin-tyre
da da da da----- Mull of Kin-tyre

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v4. 3/13/17)