Mull of Kintyre
by Paul McCartney (1977)

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

Chorus: Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist roll-ing in from the sea,

A . . . . . . . | D . . . . . . | A . . . . . . . . . . .

My de-sire, is al-ways to be here, oh Mull of Kintyre

Far have I trav-elled, and much have I seen… dark dis-tant moun-tains, with val-leys of green.

Vast pain-ted de-serts, the sun-sets on fire as he car-ries me home to the Mull of Kintyre.

“Bagpipe” instru-mental:

D . . . . . . | G . . . . . . | D . . . . . . | D . . . . . . |

(Mull of Kintyre, oh mist roll-ing in from the sea)

D . . . . . . | G . . . . . . | D . . . . . . . . . . .

(My de-sire, is al-ways to be here, oh Mull of Kintyre)

Sweep through the heath-er, like deer in the glen Car-ry me back to the days I knew then.

Nights when we sang like a heav-en-ly choir of the life and times of the Mull of Kintyre.


Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist roll-ing in from the sea,

A . . . . . . . | D . . . . . . | A . . . . . . . . . . .

My de-sire, is al-ways to be here, oh Mull of Kintyre

“Bagpipes”:


(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.

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 rol-ling in from the sea,
My de-sire, is al-ways to be here, oh Mull of Kin-tyre

Chorus:
Mull of Kin-tyre, oh, mist rol-ling in from the sea,
My de-sire, is al-ways 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