Mull of Kintyre
by Paul McCartney (1977)

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

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

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

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

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

Far have I travelled, and much have I seen... distant mountains, with valleys of green.

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

Vast painted deserts, the sun sets on fire as he carries me home to the Mull of Kintyre.

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

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

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


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

A . . . | 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 Carry me back to the days I knew then.

A . . . . . . . . . . . D\ (--------tacet--------) | G . . . . . . | D . . D\ .

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

Chorus: D . . . . . . | G . . . . . . . . D .

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

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

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

“Bagpipes”: D . . . . . . . A . . . . . . . . . A . . . . . .

(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 memories remain.

. . . . . | . . . . . . . . | . . | A \ . .

Flickering embers grow higher and higher as they carry me back to the Mull of Kintyre

A . . . . . . . . . . . D . . . . . . . . . . A . .

Smiles in the sun shine and tears in the rain... still take me back where my memories remain.

. . . . . | . . . . . . . . | . . | A \ . .

Flickering embers grow higher and higher as they carry 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