Mull of Kintyre
by Paul McCartney (1977)

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

Chorus: Mull of Kin-tyre, oh, mist roll-ing in from the sea,
        . . | . . | . . | . . | A . . | . . | . . | . . | . . |
My de-sire, is al-ways to be here, oh Mull of Kin-tyre

A . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | A . . | . . |
Far have I travelled, and much have I seen dark dis-tant moun-tains, with val-leys of green.
        . . | . . | . . | . . | D . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | E7 . . | A\ . |
Vast pain-ted deserts, the sun-sets on fire as he car-ries me home to the Mull of Kin-tyre.

Chorus: Mull of Kin-tyre, oh, mist roll-ing in from the sea,
        . . | . | D . . | . . | . . | A . . | . . | . . | . . |
My de-sire, is al-ways to be here, oh Mull of Kin-tyre

“Bagpipe” instrumental: D . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | D . . | . . |
(Mull of Kin-tyre, oh mist roll-ing in from the sea)
        . . | . . | . . | G . . | . . | . . | . . | D . . | . . | . . |
(My de-sire, is al-ways to be here, oh Mull of Kin-tyre)

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

Mull of Kin-tyre, oh, mist roll-ing in from the sea,
        . . | . . | G . . | . . | . . | D . . | . . |
My de-sire, is al-ways to be here, oh Mull of Kin-tyre

(Mull of Kin-tyre, Mull of Kin-tyre Mull of Kin-tyre Mull of Kin-tyre)

A . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | A . . | . . |
Smiles in the sun-shine and tears in the rain... still take me back where my mem’ries re-main.
        . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | D . . | . . | . . | E7 . . | A\ . |
Flick-er-ing em-bers grow high-er and higher as they car-ry me back to the 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

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


San Jose Ukulele Club
(v4b. 8/23/20)