Mull of Kintyre
by Paul McCartney (1977)


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


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


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


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,


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


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


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

Sweep through the heather, like deer in the glen Ca-rry 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.

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


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


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


Smiles in the sun-shine and tears in the rain... still take me back where my mem’ries re-main.


Flick-e-ring em- bers grow high-er and higher as they car-ry me back to the Mull of Kintyre


Chorus: Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist rolling in from the sea,
My de-sire, is al-ways to be here, oh Mull of Kin-tyre

\textit{Chorus:}\phantom{D}D\phantom{.}D\phantom{.}G\phantom{.}G\phantom{.}D\phantom{.}
Mull of Kin-tyre, oh, mist roll-ing in from the sea,
.D\phantom{.}G\phantom{.}G\phantom{.}D\phantom{.}D\phantom{.}D\phantom{.}D\phantom{.}D\phantom{.}
My de-sire, is al-ways to be here, oh Mull of Kin-tyre

\textit{"Bagpipes":}\phantom{D}D\phantom{.}D\phantom{.}A\phantom{.}A\phantom{.}D\phantom{.}
Da da da da, Mull of Kin-tyre da da da da Mull of Kin-tyre