

## Mull of Kintyre [A]

*Paul McCartney*

[A] Far have I travelled and much have I [A7] seen  
[D] dark distant mountains with [A] valleys of green.  
Past painted deserts the sun sets on [A7] fire  
as he [D] carries me home to the [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea  
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [A7] glen  
[D] carry me back to the [A] days I knew then.  
Nights when we sang like a heavenly [A7] choir  
of the [D] life and the times of the [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea  
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the [A7] rain  
[D] still takes me back where my [A] mem'ries remain.  
Flickering embers grow higher and [A7] higher  
as they [D] carry me back to the [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea  
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Mull of Kintyre,oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea  
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here, oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.