

Mull of Kintyre

Chorus:

Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea.
My desire is always to be here, oh, Mull of Kintyre.

Far have I travelled and much I have seen.
Dark distant mountains and valleys of green.
Past painted deserts, the sunsets on fire,
As he carries me home to the Mull of Kintyre.

Chorus

Interlude

Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen,
Carry me back to the days I knew then.
Nights when we sang like a heavenly choir,
Of the life and the times of the Mull of Kintyre.

Chorus

Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain.
Still take me back where my memories remain.
Flickering embers grow higher and higher,
As they carry me back to the Mull of Kintyre.

Chorus x 2