MULL OF KINTYRE Wings 1977

Intro 4bars ¾

Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea  
My desire is always to be here  
Oh Mull of Kintyre  
  
Far have I traveled and much have I seen  
Darkest of mountains with valleys of green  
Past painted deserts the sun sets on fire  
As he carries me home to the Mull of KintyreFermata.svg  
  
Fermata.svg Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea  
My desire is always to be here  
Oh Mull of Kintyre  
 *music*

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 KintyreFermata.svg  
  
Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea  
My desire is always to be here  
Oh Mull of Kintyre  
 *music*Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain  
Still take me back where my memories remain  
Flickering embers go higher and higher  
As they carry me back to the Mull of KintyreFermata.svg  
  
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