**Mull of Kintyre**

1. *Mull of Kintyre, Oh mist rolling in from
The sea my desire, is always to be here
Oh mull of Kintyre*
2. Far haveItravelled and much have I seen
Dark distant mountains and valleys of green
Past painted deserts, the sunset's on fire
As he carries me home to the Mull of Kintyre *Chorus*
3. Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen
Carry me back to the daysIknew then ,
Nights when we sang like a heavenly choir
Of the life and the times of the Mull of Kintyre *Chorus*
4. Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain
Still take me back where my mem'ries remain .
Flickering embers grow higher and higher
As they carry me back to the Mull of Kintyre *Chorus*