

Celtic Thunder, Mull Of Kintyre

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 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 Kintyre

Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea

my desire is always to be here

Oh, Mull of Kintyre

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

Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea

my desire is always to be here

Oh, Mull of Kintyre

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 Kintyre

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