

**Mull of Kintyre** *kustlied Schotland*

Refrein:

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

1.

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

Refrein:

2.

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.

Refrein:

Couplet instrumentaal

Refrein: