

Mull Of Kintyre

[Ashley MacIsaac](#)

Far have I traveled and much have I seen
Darkest of mountains with valleys of green
Vast painted deserts, the sunsets on fire
As he carries me home to the Mull of KintyreMull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea
My desire, is always to be here, oh Mull of KintyreSweep 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 KintyreMull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea
My desire, is always to be here, oh Mull of KintyreSmiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain
Still take me back where my memories remain
Flickering embers grow higher and high
As they carry me back to the Mull of KintyreMull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea
My desire, is always to be here, oh Mull of KintyreMull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea
My desire, is always to be here, oh Mull of KintyreMull of Kintyre
Mull of Kintyre
Mull of Kintyre

...

Songwriters

Denny Laine;Paul Mc CartneyPublished by

MPL COMMUNICATIONS, INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>