chorus: 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 so green,
Vast painted deserts (that) the sun sets on fire,
As it carries me home to the Mull of Kintyre.

chorus:

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.

chorus:

3. 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: