INTO THE MYSTIC

Van Morrison

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D,
WE WERE BORN BEFORE THE WIND ALSO YOUNGER THAN THE SUN
'ERE THE BONNY BOAT WAS WON AS WE SAILED INTO THE MYSTIC
HARK, NOW, HEAR THE SAILOR'S CRY SMELL THE SEA AND FEEL THE SKY
                             Α
LET YOUR SOUL AND SPIRIT FLY INTO THE MYSTIC.
       WHEN THAT FOGHORN BLOWS, I WILL BE COMIN' HOME, MMM HMM HM
                                  G
       WHEN THAT FOGHORN BLOWS, I WANNA HEAR IT, I DON'T HAVE TO FEAR
       AND I WANNA ROCK YOU GYPSY SOUL
       JUST LIKE WAY BACK IN THE DAYS OF OLD
       AND MAGNIFICENTLY WE WILL FLOAT
       INTO THE MYSTIC
      {TWO-SAX SOLO} D, A, D
     F#m
       WHEN THAT FOGHORN BLOWS, YOU KNOW I WILL BE COMIN' HOME
      AND WHEN THAT FOGHORN WHISTLE BLOWS,
      I'VE GOTTA HEAR IT, I DON'T HAVE TO FEAR IT
       AND I WANNA ROCK YOUR GYPSY SOUL
       JUST LIKE WAY BACK IN THE DAYS OF OLD
       AND TOGETHER WE WILL FLOAT
       INTO THE MYSTIC ..... COME ON GIRL!
      {TWO-SAX SOLO} D, A, D
       ..... TOO LATE TO STOP NOW-O-OW!.....
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