

Van Morrison – Into the Mystic

Capot 022222. Original 1.

Verse A (8/8)

E 2 2 2 2 |
B 3 2 3 0-3 |
G D 2 2 4-2 2 | D
D 0 0 0 0 | D
A
E

Verse B

E
B
G D D D D A G D D
D
A
E

Bridge

E
B
G F#- G D D F#- G A A
D
A
E

Verse 1 & 2

We were borne before the wind
Also younger than the sun
Ere the bonnie boat was won
As we sailed into the mystic.
Hark, now hear the sailors cry
Smell the sea and feel the sky
Let your soul and spirit fly into the mystic

Bridge

And when that foghorn blows, I will be coming home.
And when the foghorn blows
I want to hear it, I don't have to fear it

Chorus

And I want to rock your gypsy soul
Just like way back in the days of old
And magnificently we will flow into the mystic

(Sax /whistling solo)

Bridge

When that fog horn blows
You know I will be coming home
And when that fog horn whistle blows
I got to hear it, I don't have to fear it

Chorus

And I want to rock your gypsy soul
Just like way back in the days of old
And together we will flow into the mystic
Come on, girl

(whistling solo)

Too late to stop now

Fin