

Into the Mystic

Van Morrison '70

4 Bass rounds...

We were born 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

{ And when that fog horn blows - I will be coming home
And when the fog horn blows - I want to hear it
I don't have to fear it

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

< Lead >

{ When that fog horn blows - you know I'll be coming home
And when that fog horn whistle blows - I got to hear it
I don't have to fear it

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...

< Lead > *Too late to stop now...*