

Into The Mystic – DROP D

D-8

D-8

We were born before the wind Also younger than the sun

A-4

A7-4

D-8

'Ere the bonny boat was won As we sailed into the mystic

D-8

D-8

Hark, now, hear the sailor's cry Smell the sea and feel the sky

A-4

A7-4

D-8

Let your soul and spirit fly Into the mystic.

F#m-4

G-4

D-8

When that foghorn blows, I will be comin' home

F#m-4

G-4

When that foghorn blows,

A-4

A7-4

I wanna hear it, I don't have to fear it

D-8

And I wanna rock you gypsy soul

D-8

Just like way back in the days of old

A-4

A7-4

D-8

And magnificently we will float Into the mystic

SOLO |D-8 D-8| A-4 A7-4 | D-8|

F#m-4

G-4

D-8

When that foghorn blows, you know I will be comin' home

F#m-4

G-4

And when that foghorn whistle blows,

A-4

A7-4

I've gotta hear it, I don't have to fear it

D-8

And I wanna rock you gypsy soul

D-8

Just like way back in the days of old

A-4

A7-4

D-8

And magnificently we will float Into the mystic

SOLO |D-8 D-8| A-4 A7-4 | D-8|

A-4

A7-4

[D]

Too late to stop now-o-ow