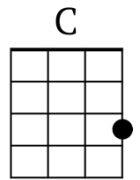
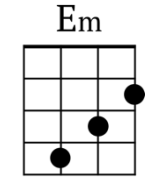


# Into The Mystic, Van Morrison

**C** **C**  
 We were born before the wind .... also younger than the sun



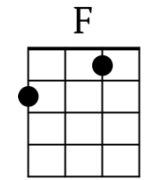
**G** **C**  
 'Ere the bonny boat was won ....as we sailed into the mystic



**C**  
 Hark, now, hear the sailor's cry....smell the sea and feel the sky

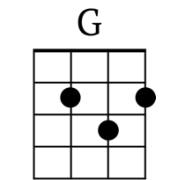
**G** **C**  
 Let your soul and spirit fly ..... Into the mystic.

**Em** **F** **C**  
 When that foghorn blows, I will be comin' home, Mmm hmm hm



**Em** **F** **G**  
 When that foghorn blows, I wanna hear it..... I don't have to fear it

**C** ..... **C**  
 And I wanna rock you gypsy soul ....Just like way back in the days of old



**G** **C**  
 And magnificently we will float....into the mystic

*C/// G/// C/// C/// G/// C///*

**Em** **F** **C**  
 When that foghorn blows, you know I will be comin' home

**Em** **F** **G**  
 And when that foghorn whistle blows, I've gotta hear it, I don't have to fear it

**C** ..... **C**  
 And I wanna rock your gypsy soul.....just like way back in the days of old

**G** **C**  
 And together we will float....into the mystic ..... Come on girl!

*C/// G/// C/// C/// G/// C///*

**C** **G** **C**  
 ....(slower)..... Too late to stop now-o-ow!.....