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Into the Mystic - Van Morrison - Capo III
[Verse 1]
    C
      We were born before the wind
      Also younger than the sun
                                                        C
     'ere the bonny boat was won, as we sailed into the mystic.
[Verse 2]
    C
      Hark, now, hear the sailor's cry
      Smell the sea and feel the sky
      Let your soul and spirit fly... into the mystic.
[Bridge]
                          F
    Em
       Yea when that foghorn blows,
    I will be comin' home, Mmm hmm hm
       Yea when that foghorn blows,
            G
    I wanna hear it, I don't have to fear it
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[Chorus]
    And I (hold) wanna rock your gypsy soul
     Just like way back in the days of old
    And magnificently we will float... into the mystic.
C ... C ... G ... C ...
[Bridge]
    Em
                      F
       When that foghorn blows,
       you know I will be comin' home
    Em
       And when that foghorn whistle blows,
     I've gotta hear it, I don't have to fear it
[Ending chorus]
        C
    And I (hold) 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!
C ... C ... G ... C ...
[Ending]
                                         G
                                                      C
            .... Too late to stop now-o-ow!.....
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