Into The Mystic Glen Hansard

And when that fog horn blows

Ε Esus4 We were born before the wind Esus4 And we re so much younger than the sun Ere the bonnie boat was won as we sailed into the mystic Esus4 Hark, now hear the sailors cry Feel the sea and touch the sky Let your soul and spirit fly as we sailed into the mystic And when that fog horn blows You know I will be coming home And when that fog horn blows I want to hear it, I don t have to fear it I want to rock your gypsy soul Just like way back in the days of o?..ld Then together we will float as we sail into the mystic Pa, pa, ra, ron. Pa, pa, ra, ron. Oh, oh, oooh Esus4 We were born before the wind Esus4 And we re so much younger than the sun Ere the bonnie boat was won as we sailed into the mystic E Esus4 Hark, now hear the sailors cry E Esus4 Feel the sea and touch the sky Let your soul and spirit fly as we sailed into the mystic And when that fog horn blows You know I will be coming home

 $$\ensuremath{\mathbf{B}}$$  Just like way back in the days of o?..ld