INTO THE MYSTIC (Verse 1) We were born before the wind Also younger than the sun 'Ere the bonny boat was won As we sailed into the mystic Verse 2 Hark, now, hear the sailor's cry Smell the sea and feel the sky Let your soul and spirit fly Into the mystic. Bridge When that foghorn blows, I will be comin' home, Mmm hmm hm When that foghorn blows, I wanna hear it, I don't have to fear it Chorus

And I wanna rock you gypsy soul

D

Just like way back in the days of old

A

And magnificently we will float

A

Into the mystic

Bridge 2

When that foghorn blows, you know I will be comin' home And when that foghorn whistle blows, I've gotta hear it, I don't have to fear it Chorus 2