Macc Uke

I belong to the Loch of Kintyre

G
I belong to Glasgow,

C          G          D7
Dear old Glasgow town;

G
But what's the matter wi' Glasgow,

A7         D7
For it's goin' roun' and roun'!

G
I'm only a common old working chap,

G          Am          D7
As anyone here can see,

G        C          G          E7
But when I get a couple o' drinks on a Saturday,

Am          D7          G
Glasgow belongs to me!

G
Oh, ye'll tak' the high road, and I'll tak' the low road

G          Em          D
And I'll be in Scotland before ye

G        C          G
But trouble it is there, and mony hearts are sair

G        C          D          G
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lo-mond.

G          C          G
Mull of Kintyre, Oh mist rolling in from the sea

C          G
My desire is always to be here, Oh Mull of Kintyre

G
Far have I travelled and much have I seen

C          G
Dark distant mountains with valleys of green
Past painted deserts, the sun sets on fire

C          D          G
As he carries me home to the Mull of Kintyre

G          C          G
Mull of Kintyre, Oh mist rolling in from the sea

C          G          G7
My desire is always to be here, Oh Mull of Kintyre
INSTRUMENTAL: C F C F C

G   C   G
Oh, ye'll tak' the high road, and I'll tak' the low road
G   Em   D
And I'll be in Scotland before ye
G   C   G
But trouble it is there, and mony hearts are sair
G   C   D  G
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lo-mond.

G
I belong to Glasgow,
C   G   D7
Dear old Glasgow town;
G
But what's the matter wi' Glasgow,
A7   D7
For it's goin' roun' and roun'!
G   C
I'm only a common old working chap,
G   Am   D7
As anyone here can see,
G   C   G   E7
But when I get a couple o' drinks on a Saturday,
Am   D7   G
Glasgow belongs to me!