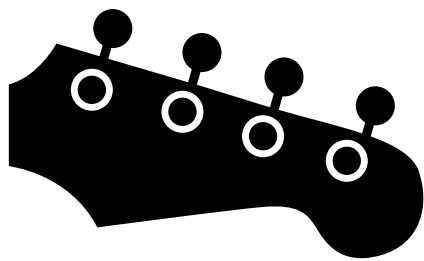


Van Morrison

**WE WERE BORN
BEFORE THE WIND ALSO,
YOUNGER THAN THE SUN 'ERE
THE BONNIE BOAT WAS WON AS WE
INTO THE MYSTIC HARK NOW, HEAR
CRY SMELL THE SEA AND FEEL THE SKY LET YOUR SOUL AND
SPIRIT FLY INTO THE MYSTIC YEAH, WHEN THAT FOG HORN BLOWS
I WILL BE COMING HOME YEAH, WHEN THAT FOG HORN BLOWS I
WANNA HEAR IT I DON'T HAVE TO FEAR IT AND I WANNA ROCK**

**SAILED
THE SAILORS**

INTO THE MYSTIC



**YOUR GYPSY SOUL JUST LIKE WAY BACK IN THE DAYS OF OLD
THEN MAGNIFICENTLY WE WILL FLOAT INTO THE MYSTIC
WHEN THAT FOG HORN BLOWS YOU KNOW I WILL BE
COMING HOME YEAH, WHEN THAT FOG HORN WHISTLE
BLOWS I GOTTA HEAR IT I DON'T HAVE TO
AND I WANNA ROCK YOUR GYPSY SOUL
LIKE WAY BACK IN THE DAYS OF
TOGETHER WE WILL FLOAT
INTO THE MYSTIC COME ON,
GIRL TOO LATE TO
STOP NOW**

**FEAR IT
JUST
OLD AND**