

Christy Moore, So Do I

This is the day the fisherman likes
And so do I
When the rain puts a shine on the chestnut spikes
Hear the curlews cry
The nightingale sings her best
We'll drink a pint in hamiltons rest
And the girl i love wore a muslin dress
The fisherman dream of the sun in the west
And so do I
And so do I

Now i can see
Since the girl i love dearly
Has cast her loving spell on me

This is the day the cuckoo likes
And so do I
When the hills fall down in different shapes
And the swallows fly
To a hidden beach where boats cant go
Mountain rivers overflow
I hear the squelin' of the seagulls
As off home they go
And so do I
And so do I

Now i can see
Since the girl i love dearly
Has cast her loving spell on me

I'll cross the seven oceans
Forever more i'll wander
Till she has cast her loving spell on me

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