

Christy Moore

"So Do I"

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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 can't 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
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 fishermen dream of the sum in the west
And so do I
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