

# 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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