

So Do I

Christy Moore

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Capo II

G.....C.....

This is the day the fisherman likes and so do I

G.....C.....

when the rain puts a shine on the chestnut spikes and Curlews cry,

G.....C.....

the Nightingale sings her best,
we ll drink a pint in Hamilton s Rest

D...C.....

The girl I love wore a muslin dress
the fishermen dream of the sun in the west

G.....

and So Do

Chorus:

D.Am.G..D.C.Am....

Now I can see. Since the girl that I love dearly,

D.....G...

has cast her loving spell on me.

This is the day the cuckoo likes and so do I
The hills fall down in different shapes and swallows fly
to a hidden beach where boats can t go
mountain rivers overflow
I hear the squealing of the seagulls as home they go
And So Do I

Chorus

Now I can see....etc

C.D.G...

I ll cross the Seven Oceans

C.D.G...

forever more I ll wander

D...C...G.....

Til she has cast her loving spell on me.