

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.