

I wish I was in England

D A Hm
Oh, I wish that I was in England
D A Hm
in France or even in Spain.
G D A Hm
Or where ever dwells my own true love
D A Hm
for to hold her near again.
G D A Hm
Or where ever dwells my own true love
D A Hm
for to hold her near again.

For a long time I've been rovin
In country or in town.
Oh, but never end my wonder I met
a maid of such renounce.
Oh, but never end my wonder I met
a maid of such renounce.

Oh, when I first met my true love
On the sticks of the knockes-machine.
Where the brown air and the howlin' wind
were blowin' wild and free.
Where the brown air and the howlin' wind
were blowin' wild and free.

Oh, my true love did promise me
some land with apples and coins.
Oh, when knockin' around for pott shippin' land
for to build a mansion fine.
Oh, when knockin' around for pott shippin' land
for to build a mansion fine.

Oh, but then my true love she left me
and wandered far away.
And I have been searchin' for my love
for many the night and day.
And I have been searchin' for my love
for many the night and day.

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in France or even in Spain.
Or where ever dwells my own true love
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I wish that I was i England...

I wish I was in England er skrevet af Christy Moore.