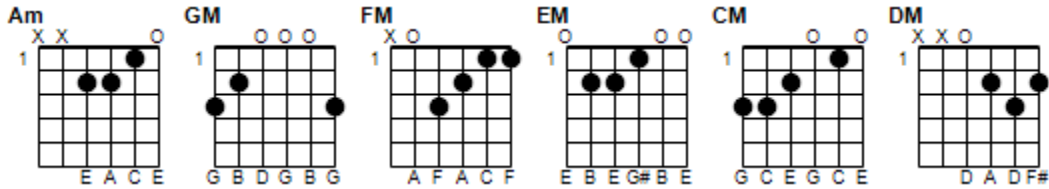


# The Cuckoo

Traditional

Capo 2nd

Plectrum



**Am**                      **GM**

Oh, the cuckoo she's a pretty bird

**FM**            **EM**    **Am**

She sings as she flies

**Am**                      **G**

She brings us glad tidings

**F**            **E**    **Am**

And tells us no lies

**CM**                      **GM**

She sips from wild flowers

**FM**                      **EM**

For to make her voice clear

**Am**                      **CM**

And the more she sings "cuckoo"

**DM**            **EM**    **Am**

The summer draws near

**Am**                      **GM**

Oh, the grave it will rot me

**FM**            **EM**    **Am**

'Bring me to the dust

**Am**                      **GM**

For an inconstant lover

**FM**            **EM**    **Am**

No maiden can trust

**Am**                      **GM**

They'll court you, and kiss you

**FM**            **EM**    **Am**

And vow they'll be true

Am GM  
But the very next moment  
FM EM Am  
They will bid you a.....dieu

Am GM  
Oh, I wish I was a scholar  
FM EM Am  
And could handle the pen  
Am GM  
I would write a letter to my love  
FM EM Am  
And to all roving men  
CM GM  
I would tell them of the grief and woe  
FM EM  
That attend on their lies  
Am CM  
I would wish them have pity  
DM EM Am  
On a flower when it dies

Am GM  
As I walked the meadow  
FM EM Am  
By the side of the brush  
I heard two birds whistling  
The blackbird and thrush  
I asked of them the reason  
So merry they be  
And the answer they gave me:  
We are single and free

Oh, the cuckoo she's a pretty bird  
She sings as she flies  
She brings us glad tidings

**And tells us no lies  
She sips from wild flowers  
For to make her voice clear  
And the more she sings "cuckoo"  
The summer draws near**