

## The Cuckoo

1. The cuck-oo's a small bird She sings as she flies. She brings us good  
 ti - - ding and she tells us no lies. She sucks the litt - le  
 birds eggs For to make her voice clear and the  
 more she sings cuck - oo The summ - er draws near. cuck - oo

(a)  
 (b) var. (Sometimes imitativ)  
 (a) var.  
 (b)

2. A walking and a talking and a walking goes  
 For to meet my sweet William he will come by and bye.  
 For to meet him it's pleasure and to part it is grief,  
 For a false-hearted young man he's worse than a thief.
3. For a thief he will rob you and take all you have,  
 When a false-hearted young man will bring you to the grave.  
 The grave it will rot you and turn you to dust,  
 There is not one in twenty that a maiden can trust.
4. So if he's gone let him go, let him sink, or let him swim,  
 For he's sadly mistaken if he thinks that I mourn.  
 I'll do unto him as he's done unto me.  
 I'll get another lover and that you'll all see.

Source: Sung by Henry Corbett (61) at Snowhill. Collected by Cecil Sharp April 9th 1909.

Notes: Sharp only collected the first verse plus tune variants from Mr Corbett. The remainder has been supplied from another Gloucestershire version.