

## The Cuckoo

Donovan

Well, the cuckoo she's a pretty bird and she warble as  
she fly  
And she never warble cuckoo till the fourth day of July  
Jack of diamonds, jack of diamonds, well I know you of  
old  
Well, you robbed my poor pocket of the silver and the  
gold.

Well, the cuckoo is a pretty bird and she warbles as  
she fly  
But she never warble cuckoo till the fourth day of July  
Well, I've gambled in London and I've gambled in Spain  
And I bet you, my silver saddle, that I'll beat you  
next game.

Oh, the cuckoo she's a pretty bird and she warble as  
she fly  
But she never warble cuckoo till the fourth day of July  
Well, she brings us glad tidings and tells us no lies  
Oh, the cuckoo she's a pretty bird and she warble as  
she fly.

Oh, the cuckoo she's a pretty bird and she warble as  
she fly  
But she never warble cuckoo till the fourth day of July  
Little darlin', little darlin', I miss you on the road  
Well, you are my only darlin', my one and only true  
abode.

Oh, the cuckoo she's a pretty bird and she warble as  
she fly  
And she never warble cuckoo till the fourth day of  
July.

Oh yeah, oh yeah.