The Cuckoo

Words & Music: Traditional

Am

This is part of the two-chord, traditional song jamboree printed in the September 2009 issue of Acoustic Guitar.

CHORUS:

Am G

Oh, the cuckoo, she's a pretty bird; she warbles as she flies.

Am G

And she never gets lonesome 'til the fourth [alt: "first"] day of July.

Gonna build me a cabin on the mountain so high; So, I can see the cuckoo as she goes flyin' by.

CHORUS:

It's trouble, it's trouble on my mine. If trouble don't kill me, I'll live a long, long time.

CHORUS:

I've gambled in England and I've gambled down in Spain I gambled with five aces; now, I've gambled my last game

CHORUS:

Oh, it's gamblin' that's brought me prison
And it's gamblin' that's brought me pain
I'll never see the cuckoo or hear her song again

CHORUS:

Jack o' diamonds, jack o' diamonds, I know you of old You robbed my poor pockets of silver and of gold

CHORUS: [2x]