Cuckoo traditional

        C(Am)   *Am*   *Em(G)*   *Am*
*O*h the cuckoo, she's a pretty bird, and she warbles, as she flies
        C(Am)   *Am*   *Em(G)*   *Am*
And she never, holler cuckoo until the 4th day of July

        Jack of Diamonds, Jack of Diamonds, you're the meanest, heart I know
        Well you rob my poor pockets of the silver and of gold

Jack of Diamonds, Jack of Diamonds, well I've known you of old
Well you rob my poor pockets, and you nearly stole my soul

        Well I'll eat when I'm hungry, and I'll drink when I'm dry
        And if some woman don't shoot me, then I'll live a long time

I'm going up, up on a mountain, I'm gonna build me a whiskey still
And I'll sell you, one bottle for a twenty dollar-bill

        I'm going up, up on a mountain, I'm gonna stand, lookin' down
        So I can see my pretty baby, whenever she comes walking round

The cuckoo she's a pretty bird, and she warbles sings as she flies
She brings us glad tidings and tells us no lies

        She sucks all sweet flowers to make her voice clear
        She never sings cuckoo till summer is near

She flies the hills over, she flies the world about
She flies back to the mountain, she mourns for her love

        The cuckoo she's a pretty bird, she warbles as she flies
        She brings us glad tidings and tells us no lies