The Cuckoo

Alela Diane & Marie Sioux

Oh the cuckoo is a pretty bird
She warbles as she flies
She brings us glad tidings
And tells us no lies

She sucks on pretty flowers
To make her voice clear
But she never sings a cuckoo
â€˜Til the spring of the year

Come all you young women
Take warning by me
Never place your kind affections
On the love of a man

For the roots, they will wither
And branches decay
Heâ€™ll turn his back upon you
And walk square away

A meeting, itâ€™s a pleasure
And parting is a grief
While an inconstant lover
Is worse than a thief

A thief heâ€™ll butter up you
And take what you have
While an inconstant lover
Will lead you to your grave

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Lyrics Submitted by Rachel W

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