The Cuckoo

Peter, Paul & Mary

Oh, the cuckoo, she's a pretty bird
She sings as she flies
She never gets lonesome
Till the first day of JulyI've gambled in England
And I've gambled down in Spain
I gambled with five aces
Now I've gambled my last gameOh, 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 againJack o' diamonds, jack o' diamonds
I know you of old
You robbed my poor pockets
Of silver and of gold

Songwriters
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