

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 July I've gambled in England
And I've gambled down in Spain
I gambled with five aces
Now I've gambled my last game 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 Jack o' diamonds, jack o' diamonds
I know you of old
You robbed my poor pockets
Of silver and of gold

Songwriters

Yarrow Peter; Jacobsen Erik Arr; Okun Milton T; Story Dwain Clay; Stookey Noel Paul; Travers Mary

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Lyrics provided by

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