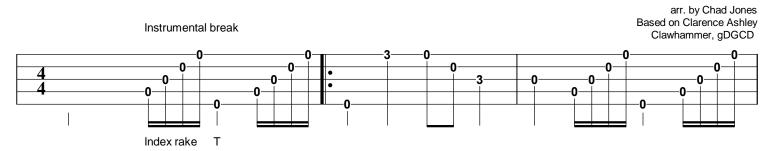
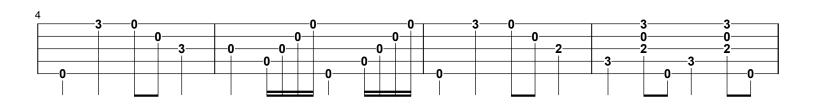
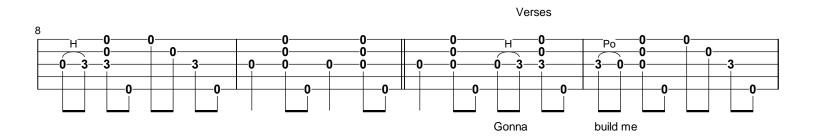
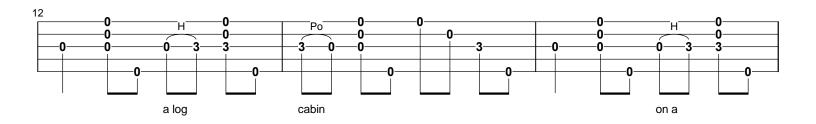
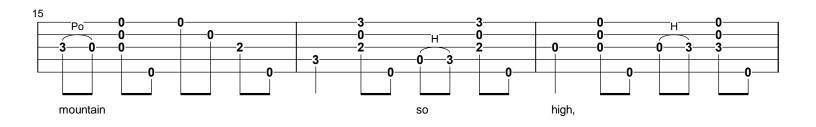
The Cuckoo Traditional

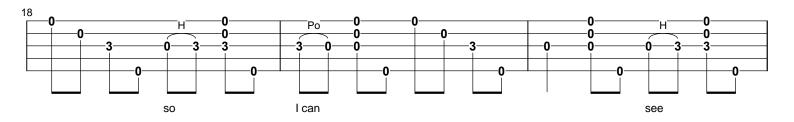


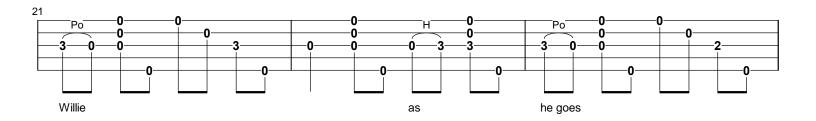


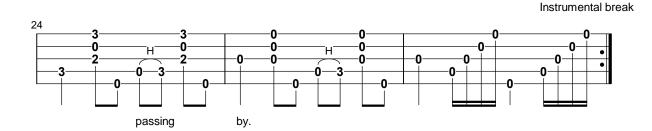












Gonna build me a log cabin on a mountain so high, So I can see Willie as he goes passing by.

Oh the Cuckoo she's a pretty bird, she warbles as she flies, She never hollers Cuckoo 'til the fourth day of July.

Oh the Cuckoo she's a pretty bird, I wish she were mine, She never drinks water, she only drinks wine.

I've played cards in England, I've played cards in Spain, I'll bet you ten dollars I'll beat you next game.

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

My horses ain't hungry, they won't eat your hay, I'll drive them a little further and feed them along the way.