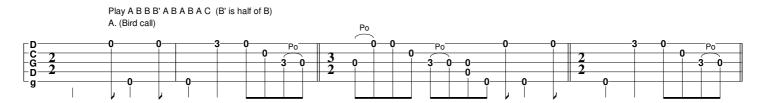
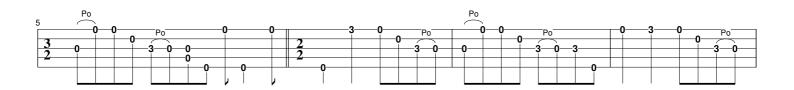
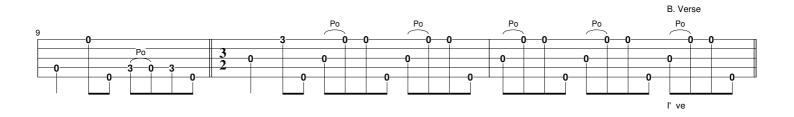
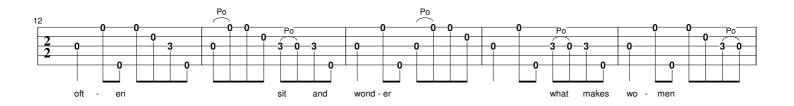
Cuckoo Bird - Hobart Smith

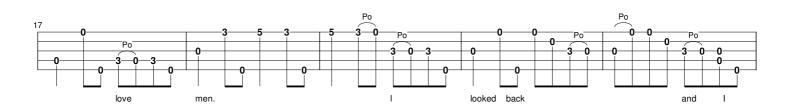
CUCKOO BIRQ - MODAIL SIIIILII From the Lomax recording 1961 (http://www.amazon.com/Portraits-Hobart-Smith/dp/B00005JA70) TablEdited by Jan-Olov Sundqvist

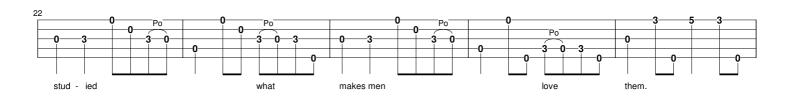


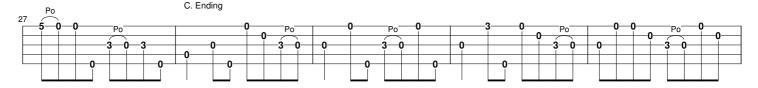


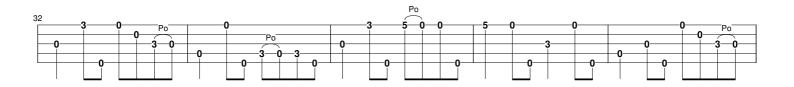


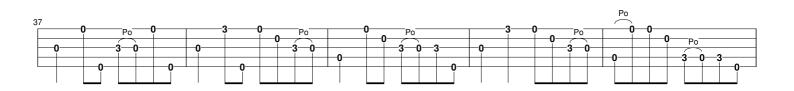














Lyrics for "The Cuckoo Bird" by Hobart Smith (Lomax Recording) I've often / sit and wondered / what makes women / love men. I looked back / and I studied / what makes men / love them. It ain't nothin' / but a notion / that fly / through the wind. They cause you / hard trouble / they cause you / downfall. They cause you / hard labor / oh behind / prison walls. Gonna build me / a steeple / on a mountain / so high. I'll watch my / horse race / as he / passes by. Oh you / oh my / oh you / oh my / hm...

Old Kimball / gave me money / ? / he bet more. Old Kimball / ? / through the keyhole / in the door.

Lyrics for "Cuckoo Bird" by Hobart Smith (Fleming Brown Recording) I've oft times / sat and wondered / what makes women / love men. I looked back / and studied / what makes men / love them. It ain't nothin' / but a notion / that flies / through the wind. They cause you / hard trouble / they cause you / downfall. They cause you / hard labor / oh behind / prison walls. Gonna build me / a steeple / on a mountain / so high. I'll watch my / horse race / as he / passes by. Cuckoo bird / mighty fine bird / oh she warbles / as she flies. She ain't cuckooed / she ain't cuckooed / since the Fourth / of July.