



C. Ending

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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)

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 I looked back / and studied / what makes men / love them.  
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 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.