

## Cuckoo in April

Collected by Peter Kennedy from Charlie Phillips, Symondsburry, Dorset.

*Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo! (x2)*

The cuckoo is a pretty bird, he sings as he flies  
He brings us glad tidings and he tells us no lies  
He sucks the small birds' eggs to keep his voice clear  
And he sings to us sweetly three months of the year

*Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo! (x2)*

*(Chorus)*

*Cuckoo in April, cuckoo in May,  
Cuckoo in June, and July fly away.*

A-walking and a-talking and a-walking went I  
To meet my true lover, he'll be here by and by  
To meet him in the meadow it is my delight  
Then we'll go a-walking from morning till night

*Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo! (x2)*

*(Chorus)*

*Cuckoo in April etc*

Oh meeting is a pleasure and parting is a grief  
And a false hearted lover's far worse than a thief  
A thief will but rob you and take all you've saved  
But an inconstant lover will turn you to the grave

*Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo! (x2)*

*(Chorus)*

*Cuckoo in April etc*

Although he forswears me, I'll not be forsworn,  
And though he forsakes me, I'll not be forlorn  
But I'll get myself up in my best finery  
And I'll walk as proud by him as he walks by me

*Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo! (x2)*

**Chorus**

*Cuckoo in April etc*