

The Cuckoo

Steve Waring

Em **D** **G** **Em**
 Oh the cuckoo, she's a pretty bird, she sings as she flies
Em **D** **G** **Em**
 She brings us glad tidings, she tells us no lies
G **G** **G** **G** **F#** **D** **Em**
 She sucks from the pretty flowers to make her voice clear
Em **D** **G** **G** **Em**
 But she never sings « cuckoo » till the spring of the year

Em **D** **G** **G** **F#** **D** **Em**
 Oh, a-walkin' and a-talkin' and a-ramblin' go I
Em **D** **G** **Em**
 A-waintin' for my true love, she'll come bye and bye.
G **G** **G** **G** **F#** **D** **Em**
 I'll wait in the mornin' for she's my delight,
Em **D** **G** **G** **G** **F#** **D** **Em**
 I could walk with my true love from mornin' till night.

Em **D** **G**
 Oh, le coucou, c'est le plus joli de
G **F#** **D** **Em**
tous les oiseaux.
Em **D**
 Il annonce les nouvelles,
G **Em**
 il apporte l'écho.
G **G**
 Il boit de la rosée
G **G** **F#** **D** **Em**
 et siffle comme le vent
Em **D**
 Mais il ne chante jamais
G **Em**
avant le printemps.