

Hans Theessink

"The Cuckoo"

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Well the cuckoo she's a pretty bird
And she wobbles as she flies
But the cuckoo never wobbles
Till the sixth day of July

Jack o'Diamonds, Jack o'Diamonds
Well I know you from old
You've robbed my poor pockets
Of that silver and gold

Well I played cards in England
And I played cards in Spain
But if I's here for to gamble
I would win you next game

Well the cuckoo she's a pretty bird
And she wobbles as she flies
But the cuckoo never wobbles
Till the sixth day of July

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