

# THE CUCKOW.

Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> BADDELY in As you like it. Composed by D<sup>r</sup> ARNE.

When Daisies pied,  
Violets blew, and La-dy's smocks all fil-ver white, and Cuckow buds of yel-low Hue, do  
paint the Meadows with Delight. The Cuckow then on eve-ry Tree,  
mocks married Men, mocks married Men, mocks married Men for thus sings the Cuckow,  
Cuckow, Cuckow, Cuckow, Cuckow O word of fear, O word of fear, un-  
pleasing to a married Ear, unpleasing to a married Ear.

When Shepherd's pipe on Oaten straws,  
And merry locks are Plowmens Clocks,  
And Turtles tread Rooks and Daws,  
And Maidens bleach their summer Smocks.  
The Cuckow then. &c.

For the Guittar or Ger:Flute.