

The Coo Coo

Traditional

Am
Oh, the Coo Coo, she's a pretty bird
G Am
She warbles as she flies
Am
And she never cries coo coo

G Am till the fourth day of July

Am
Gonna build me a log cabin
G Am
On a mountain so high
Am
so I can see my sugar babe
G Am
as she goes passing by

Am
Well, I've played cards in England
G Am
and I've played cards in Spain
Am
And I'll bet you ten dollars
G Am
That I'll win the next game

Am
Jack of diamonds, oh, Jack of diamonds,
G Am
I've known you of old
Am
You robbed my poor pockets

of my silver and my gold

















