

THE CUCKOW.

Sung by M^{rs} BADDELY in As you like it. Composed by D^r 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.