

# The Coo Coo Bird

Laura Veirs

Oh, the coo coo, she's a fine bird  
Don't she wobble as she flies  
She don't never holler coo coo  
Till the fourth of July

Oh, the coo coo, she's a fine bird  
Don't I wish she was mine  
She won't never drink water  
She always drink wine

Don't you kill her, little coo coo  
She won't do you no harm  
She will eat up all the groundworms  
That destroy dad's farm

Oh, the coo coo, she's a wise bird  
Goes down south in the fall  
She goes down to hold my armor  
Where the snow never falls

Oh, the coo coo, she's a wise bird  
Builds her nest in the pines  
She goes high up in the timbers  
Where the snakes never climb

Oh, the coo coo, she's a fine bird  
Don't she wobble as she flies  
She don't never holler coo coo  
Till the fourth of July