

The Cuckoo

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A Slovak folk song.

Spring does not start until the cuckoo sings!

In this Slovak song the cuckoo cheekily does not wish it to be known what it gets up to at nesting time!

The English words come from 'Three Slovak songs' - C.K. Offer

Find in 'Singing Together' BBC Radio for Schools Summer 1970

Where, O Cuc - koo, did you hide Through the fros - ty Win - ter - tide?
Hi - ya - ya, cuc - koo - koo, I flew off to Tim - buc - too, I flew off to Tim - buc - too,



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Where, O Cuckoo, did you hide
Through the frosty wintertide?
Hi-ya-ya, cuckoo-koo,
I flew off to Timbuctoo,
Hi-ya-ya, cuckoo-koo,
I flew off to Timbuctoo.

Tell me cuckoo, where's your nest,
Where you sleep and where you rest?
Hi-ya-ya, cuckoo, that has nothing to do with you,
Hi-ya-ya, cuckoo, that has nothing to do with you.