

The Cuckoo and the Nightingale



Tw'as early early in the spring the cuckoo and the nightingale
So sweetly was a singing, So sweetly was a-singing

As round at eve I cast my eye a pretty fair maid I chanced to spy
A-taking of the air-o, A-taking of the air-o

I said pretty maid will you come with me I'll show you what you never did see
I'll show you a pleasant bower. I'll show you a pleasant bower.

So this fair maid she gave consent and along with him she straight'way went
And soon he gained her favour, Soon he gained her favour.

Now you have had your will of me and robbed me of my liberty
Pray tell to me your name sir, Oh tell to me your name sir!

My name is Catch Me If You Can. I'll marry you when I return
When I return from the wars-o, When I return from the wars-o.

Now six long months were gone and past this maid grew thick around the waist
She thought of those pleasant bowers, She thought of those pleasant bowers.

When nine long months were past and gone this fair maid had a beautiful son
But then there was no father. But then there was no father.

She said My baby, your daddy's gone and left me here to weep and mourn
Poor child he's got no father now, Poor child he's got no father.

So away they went with horse and man to catch that young man if they can
And soon they overtake him, Soon they overtake him.

They caught that rogue and bound him fast. They brought this young man in at last
And robbed him of his pleasure And robbed him of his pleasure.