

THE
CUCKOO
a favorite Song

with an Accompaniment for the
Piano Forte or Pedal Harp
Written & Composed by
Miss Margaret Caspary

Price 1^s

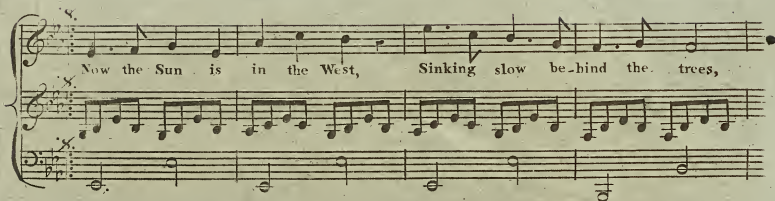
LONDON

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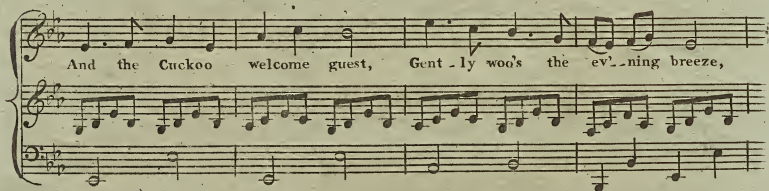
Andante

The musical score is written for piano forte or pedal harp. It consists of two systems of three staves each. The first system is marked 'Andante'. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The music features a melody in the upper staves and a accompaniment in the lower staff. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The word 'Volti' is written at the bottom right of the page.

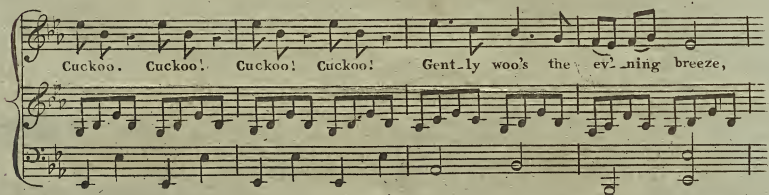
Volti



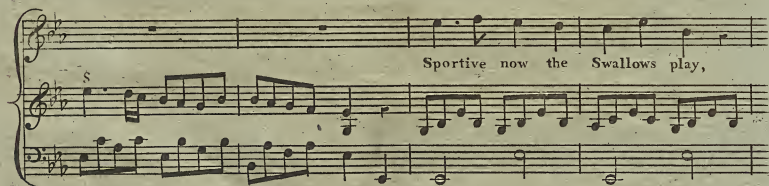
Now the Sun is in the West, Sinking slow be-hind the trees,



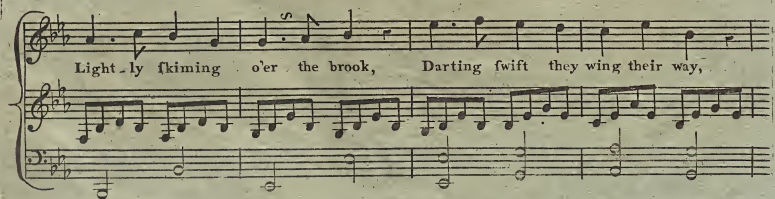
And the Cuckoo welcome guest, Gent-ly woo's the ev'-ning breeze,



Cuckoo. Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Gent-ly woo's the ev'-ning breeze,



Sportive now the Swallows play,



Light-ly skimming o'er the brook, Darting swift they wing their way,

3

Homeward to their peaceful nook, Whilst the Cuckoo bird of spring,

Still amidst the trees doth sing; Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Still amidst the trees doth sing.

Cheerful see yon Shepherd Boy
 Climbing up the craggy rocks,
 As he views the dappled Sky,
 Pleas'd the Cuckoo's note he mocks;
 Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo!
 Pleas'd the Cuckoo's note he mocks.
 Now advancing o'er the plain,

2

Evening's dusky shades 'appear,
 And the Cuckoo's voice again,
 Softly steals upon mine ear,
 While retiring from the view,
 Thus she bids the Day adieu;
 Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo!
 Thus she bids the Day adieu.

For the Guitar.

Andante

Now the Sun is in the west, Sinking slow behind the trees, And the Cuckoo
welcome guest, Gently woo's the evening breeze, Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo!
Gently woo's the evening breeze, Sportive now the
Swallows play, Lightly skimming o'er the brook, Darting swift they wing their way,
Homeward to their peaceful nook, Whilst the Cuckoo Bird of Spring, Still amidst the
trees doth sing, Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Still amidst the trees doth sing.

For the German Flute.

Andante

So Sy hⁿ So Sy

