'Twas on a summer's evening

I walked the forest through

When suddenly I heard it

A sweet and low cuckoo

Cuckoo, cuckoo

Cuckoo, cuckoo cuckoo

Cuckoo, cuckoo

Cuckoo, cuckoo cuckoo

Mr. Moon, Mr. Moon, You're out too soon

The sun is still in the sky

Go back to bed and cover up your head

Wait 'til the night draws nigh.