

Selden's New Cuckoo's Call - song lyrics

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SELDEN'S NEW CUCKOO'S CALL.
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Words and Music by Edward Selden.

Oh! the cuckoo to his mate is sweetly calling,
While the little stars shine far above;
And the moonbeams in the vale are softly falling,
While I linger here to meet my love;
Nature never made a place more fairer,
Crystal waters ever come and go;
And perfume of thy flowers is rich and rarer,
Music of the birds so soft and low;
So, on a night like this, I pause with longing
For a sound that's dearer far than all;
A song that dies away at break of morning,
And I know it is the cuckoo's call.

Refrain.
Cuckoo, Cuckoo; don't you hear the Cuckoo's call?
Cuckoo, Cuckoo, hear the laughing waters fall;
Cuckoo, Cuckoo, moonbeams shining over all;
When I linger here, with no one near,
I always hear the cuckoo's call.

Oh, 'tis here my little darling always greets me
When the birds and blossoms are asleep;
And with fond embrace the little charmer greets me
When there's nobody around to peep;
When she laughs the valley rings with gladness;
She is all that's known as good And dear;
And when she speaks she drives away all sadness,
Bids begone all trouble and all fear;
So, hand-in-band we wander here together,
'Neath the maple trees so grand and tall;
Or pause to listen down amongst the heather,
When we're welcomed by the Cuckoo's call.- Refrain.