Where the bee sucks

The Tempest, Act V, Scene i

William Shakespeare
Robert Johnson? (c. 1583 – 1633)
Arranged by J. Frederick Bridge (1844-1924)

Lively

mf

Where the bee sucks, there suck I: In a cow-slip’s bell I lie;

cresc.

There I couch when owls do cry. On the bat’s back I do fly After
summer merrily. Merrily, merrily shall I live now

Under the blossom that hangs on the bough. Merrily, merrily

shall I live now Under the blossom that hangs on the bough.