

Where the bee sucks

Robert Johnson

Where the bee sucks, there suck - I, In a cow-slip's

bell I lie, There I couch when owls do cry; On a bat's back I do

fly, Af- ter sum- mer mer- ri- ly. Mer- ri- ly, mer- ri- ly

shall I live now, Un- der the blos- som that hangs on the bough, Mer- ri- ly, mer- ri- ly

shall I live now, Un- der the blos- som that hangs on the bough.