

# 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.