

# Where the bee sucks

Words: William Shakespeare (*The Tempest*, 5.1)

Music: Chris Jackson

ARIEL

$\text{♩} = 120$

Where the bee sucks, there suck I: In a cowslip's bell I lie;

4 There I couch when owls do cry. On the bat's back I do fly

7  $(\text{♩} = \text{♩})$   
Af-ter summer me - rri-ly Me - rri-ly, me - rri-ly,

11  $\text{♩} = 120$   
shall I live now Under the blo - ssom that hangs on the bough.