


Where the Bee Sucks

William Shakespeare

Robert Johnson, 1659


Based on lute transcription by Sarge Gerbode

D A D A D G A E A A




Where the bee sucks, there su-ck I, In a cow-slip's bell I lie, There I couch when

6 D A E E A E A D G A D D



owls do cry; On a bat's back I do fly, Af-ter sum-mer mer-ri-ly. Mer-ri-ly

12 A Bm A A D A E A A



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

20 Bm E A A G A D



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