

Where the bee sucks

This song is sung by the airy spirit Ariel in Act V Scene 1 of Shakespeare's *The Tempest* (1611, 1623). The lines were set to music in 1611 by the lutenist Robert Johnson (1582-1633).

Where the bee sucks,
There suck I.
In a cowslip's bell I lie;
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.