

# Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

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## Down Where the Bees Are Hummin'

Down Where the Bees Are Hummin'

(Sean O' Casey)

One summer eve a handsome man met a handsome maiden strolling  
Down where the bees are humming and the wild flow'rs gaily growin'  
Said she, " Well sit down here a while all selfish thoughts controlling  
Down where the bees are humming and the wild flow'rs gaily growin'  
Said she, " We'll meditate on things, things high and edifying  
How all things live, and have their day  
And end their day by dying.  
He put his hand on her white breast and murmured, " Life is trying."  
Down where the bees are humming and the wild flow'rs gaily growin'

The moon glanc'd down 'n wondered what the pair of them were doing,  
Down where the bees are humming and the wild flow'rs gaily growin'  
Then the moon murmur'd, " I feel hot 'n fear a storm s brewing."  
Down where the bees are humming and the wild flow'rs gaily growin'  
She talk'd so well of things so high he started to reward her  
"I'll take that off," she said, "'You'd ruin the lace that's  
'round the border  
Down where the bees are humming and the wild flow'rs gaily growin'

White-featur'd, 'n thin goodie goodies rush around excited  
Down where the bees are humming and the wild flow'rs gaily growin'  
Proclaiming that the dignity of living has been blighted  
Down where the bees are humming and the wild flow'rs gaily growin'  
But when the light is soft and dim, discovery disarming  
The modest moon behind the clouds. Young maidens coy 'n charming  
Still cuddle men, who cuddle them, 'n carry on alarming,  
Down where the bees are humming and the wild flow'rs gaily growin'

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