



Summertime

Summertime, and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Oh, your daddy's rich and your ma is good
lookin'
So hush, little baby, don't you cry
One of these mornings you're gonna rise up
singing
Yes you'll spread your wings and you'll take to
the sky
But 'til that morning, there's nothin' can harm
you
With daddy and mammy standin' by
Summertime, and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Oh, your daddy's rich and your ma is good
lookin'
So hush, little baby, baby don't you cry
Don't you cry

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