

"Summertime"

Summertime, and the living is
Fish are jumping, and the cotton is high.

Oh, your daddy's rich, and ma is good-looking.
So, hush, little baby, don't you

One of these mornings you're gonna rise up
Yes, you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky.
But 'til that morning, there's nothing can stop you.
Yes, with daddy and mammy by your side.

Summertime, and the living is easy.
Fish are jumping, and the cotton is high.
Oh, your daddy's rich, and your ma is good-looking.
So, hush, little baby. Baby, don't you cry.
Oh, don't you cry.
Don't you cry.
Oh, don't you cry.
Don't you cry.

