"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 and you'll take to the sky.

But 'til that morning, there's nothing can you.

Yes, with daddy and mammy by.

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.