summertime by george & ira gershwin, dubose heyward, dorothy heyward

Summertime and the livin is easy fish are jumpin and the cotton is high your daddy's rich and your mama good lookin so hush little baby don't you cry

one of these mornin's you're gonna rise up singing you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky but till that morning there ain't nothin can harm you with your daddy and your mommy standin by



Am - E Am - E Am - E

Am - E Am - E Am - E

C - Am Dm7 - E7 Am - E Am - E (Am)

Sum-mer-time and the liv-in is eas-y
fish are jump-in and the cot-ton is high
your dad-dy's rich and your ma-ma good look-in
so hush lit-tle bab-y do-n't you cry

