

Summertime - Gershwin

Summertime

And the livin' is easy

Fish are jumpin'

And the cotton is high

Your Daddy's rich

And your Ma is good lookin'

So hush little baby

Don't you cry

One of these mornin's

You're gonna rise up singin'

And you'll spread your wings,

And you'll take to the sky

But 'till that mornin'

There's a-nothin' can harm you

With daddy and mommy

Standin' by