

Summertime

(George Gershwin)

Summertime and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Your daddy's rich and your mamma's good lookin'
So hush, little baby, don't you cry

One of these mornings you're goin' to rise up singin'
Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take the sky
But 'til that mornin' there's a'nothin' can harm you
With Daddy and Mammy standing by

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: Dm7	Gm7	Dm7	Dm7	
Gm7	Gm7	A7	A7	
Dm7	Gm7	Dm7	Dm7	
F Dm7	Gm7 A7	Dm7	A7	: