

In The Good Old Summertime

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Keybaord

(Sax)

There's a

time in each year that we al - ways hold dear: Good old sum-mer -

time. With the birds in the trees and the sweet scent - ed breez-es,

good old sum-mer - time. When your days work is o-ver and you are in

clo - ver, and life is one beau - ti - ful rhyme. No trou - ble an -

noy - ing, each one is en - joy-ing the good old sum - mer - time. In the

