Wintertime

Music: George Gershwin Words: Susan Galbraith and an angel throng – with apologies to Du Bose Heyward



- Wintertime and a star is a-blazing,
 Angels singing as the shepherds draw nigh.
 Oh, your daddy's God and your momma's a virgin,
 So hush little baby, don't you cry.
- 2. On Easter morning you're going to rise up singing. You'll roll back that stone and you'll take to the sky. Before that morning you better get some disciples, But watch out for Judas, that one's sly.