

## SUMMERTIME

George Gerschwin

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

One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing  
Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky  
But till that morning, there's nothin' can harm you  
With daddy and mammy standin' by