

Summertime — George Gershwin

Summer(Am)time... (E7)and the livin'
is (Am)easy.

Fish are (Dm)jumpin'... and the
cotton is (E7)high.

Your daddy's (Am)rich... and your(E7)
mamma's good (Am)lookin',

So (C)hush little (Am)baby, (E7)don't
you (Am)cry.

(Am)One of these mornings(E7),
You're going to rise up (Am)singing.
Then you'll (Dm)spread your wings,
And you'll take to the (E7)sky.
But till (Am)that morning, (E7)
There's a' nothing can(Am) harm you,
With (C)daddy and (Am)mamma
(E7)Standing (Am)by.