

Summertime

by George Gershwin, 1935

Summer[Am]time... [E7]and the livin' is [Am] easy. Fish are [Dm] jumpin'... and
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. [E7]

One of these [Am] 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.

Repeat whole song once