

Summertime

And the livin is easy

Fish are jumpin

And the cotton is high

Your daddy's rich

And your mama's good lookin

So hush little baby

Don't you cry

One of these mornins

You're gonna rise up singin

You're gonner spread your wings

And you'll take to the sky

But til that mornin

There's a-nothin can harm you

With daddy and mammy

Standin by