Summertime
And the living 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 mornin's You're gonna rise up singin' You're gonna spread your wings And you'll touch the sky

Oh, but 'til that mornin'
Nothing's gonna harm you baby
You got your daddy
You got your mama standin' by

(Sing the blues, baby)

Summertime
And the living is easy
Those fish are jumpin'
And the cotton is high

I said your daddy's rich And your mama's good lookin' So hush little baby Don't you cry

Hush little baby
Don't you cry
I don't wanna make you cry
I just wanna hold you in my arms
Love you like your mama she would, baby

Summertime.

And you know the living is so easy
So hush little baby
Don't you cry
Don't you cry