

## Summertime

Charlotte Church

Summertime  
And de livin is easy  
Fish are jumpin  
an de cotton is high  
oh yo daddy's rich  
an yo ma's good lookin  
so hush little baby don you cry

One of dese mournins  
You goin to rise up singin  
Den you'll spread yo wings  
An you'll take the sky  
But till that mournin  
Deres a nothin can harm you  
With daddy an mommy standin by.