

## Summertime

Doc Watson

Summertime  
And the livin' is easy,  
Fish are jumpin'  
And the cotton is high.  
Oh yo' daddy's rich  
An' yo' ma is good lookin'  
So hush, little baby,  
Don't you cry.

One of these mornin's,  
You's gonna rise up singin'  
Then you'll spread yo' wings  
An' you'll take the sky.  
But till that mornin',  
There's ain't nothin' can harm you  
With your Daddy an' Mummy  
Standin' by.

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