Summertime

Q Lazzarus

Summertime and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Oh, your daddy's rich and your ma is good-lookin'
So hush, little baby, don't you cry

One of these mornings you're goin' to rise up singin' Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take the sky But 'til that mornin' there's a-nothin' can harm you With Daddy and Mammy standing by

Summertime and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Your daddy's rich and your ma is good-lookin', baby
So hush, little baby, don't you cry

One of these mornings you're goin' to rise up singin' You'll spread your wings and take the sky 'Til that mornin' there's a-nothin' can harm you So hush, with Mammy and Daddy standing by

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I say hush, hush, hush, hush, little baby Hush, hush, hush, oh, little baby...
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