

# Summertime

Ray Charles

Summertime  
And the livin' is easy  
Oh, fish are jumpin'  
And the cotton is high  
Oh, your daddy's rich  
And your ma, she good lookin'  
So why don't you just hush little baby  
I don't want you, I don't want you to cry

One of these mornings  
Yeah, you're gonna rise up singing  
Oh, you're gonna spread your wings  
And you'll take to the sky  
Oh, but until that morning  
There's nothing can harm you  
With your daddy and your mama  
They're gonna be standing by

Summertime  
And the livin' is easy  
Fish are jumping  
And the cotton is high  
Oh, your daddy's rich  
And your ma, she's good lookin'  
So hush little baby  
Don't you cry

One of these mornings  
You're gonna rise up singing  
Then you'll spread your wings  
And you'll take to the sky  
But until that morning  
There's nothing can harm you  
With daddy and mommy standing by

Summertime (Summertime)  
And the livin' is easy  
(And the livin' is, the livin' is easy)  
Yes, fish are jumpin' (Ooh, they're jumpin')  
And the cotton is high (High)  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, your daddy's rich, yeah  
(Mmm, your daddy's rich, daddy's rich)  
And your ma is good lookin'  
(And your ma, she's good lookin')  
So hush little baby (Ooh, hush, hush)  
And don't you cry

Your daddy and mommy is standing by  
Your daddy and your mama, daddy and your mama  
Yeah, they're standing by