

# Summertime

Joe Williams

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 gonna rise up singing  
And you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky  
But till that morning there ain't nothin' can harm you  
With daddy and mammy standin' by

One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing  
And you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky  
But till that morning there ain't nothin' can harm you  
With daddy and mammy standin' by