

# Summertime

*Gershwin*

Summer **[Am]** time... **[E7]** and the livin' is **[Am]** easy.  
Fish are **[Dm]** jumpin'... and the cotton is **[E7]** high.  
Your daddy's **[Am]** rich... and your **[E7]** mamma's good **[Am]** lookin',  
So **[C]** hush little **[Am]** baby, **[D]** don't **[E7]** you **[Am]** cry.

**[Am]** One of these mornings **[E7]** ,  
You're going to rise up **[Am]** singing.  
Then you'll **[Dm]** spread your wings,  
And you'll take to the **[E7]** sky.  
But till **[Am]** that morning, **[E7]**  
There's a' nothing can **[Am]** harm you,  
With **[C]** daddy and **[Am]** mamma  
**[D7]** Standing **[Am]** by.

(Repeat once) .