

Billie Holiday, Summertime

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 mornin's
you're gonna rise up singin'
yes you spread your wings
and you take to the skys
but till' that mornin'
theres nothin' that can harm you
yes your daddy and mammy
stand and wave you goodbye
summertime
and the livin' is easy
fish are jumpin'
and the cotton is high
oh your daddy's rich
and you ma is good lookin'
so hush little baby
baby don't you cry
don't you cry