

Jewel, Summertime

Summertime

An' the livin is easy.
Fish are jumpin'
And the cotton is high.
Oh yo' daddy's rich
An' yo' ma ain't ugly
So hush, little baby,

Don' yo' cry.

One of these mornin's you goin' to rise up singin',
Then you'll spread yo' tiny itty bitty wings an' you'll take the
Sky.

But till that mornin'

There's a nothin' can harm you
With mammy an' daddy standin' by