

Unknown Artist, Summertime

Summertime
an' the livin is easy
fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Your daddy's rich
an' yo ma is good lookin'
So hush, little baby
Don't you cry

One of these mornin's your goin' to rise up singin'
Then you'll spread yo' wings an' fly to the sky
But till that mornin'
There's nothin' can harm you
With mama an' daddy standin' by