

Lyrics of Summertime by George Gershwin

verse

Summertime,
And the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin'
And the cotton is high

chorus

Your daddy's rich
And your mamma's good lookin'
So hush little baby
Don't you cry

verse

One of these mornings
You're going to rise up singing
Then you'll spread your wings
And you'll fly to the sky

But till that morning
There's a'nothing can harm you
With daddy and mamma standing by

VERSE

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And the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin'
And the cotton is high

chorus

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And your mamma's good lookin'
So hush little baby
Don't you cry

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