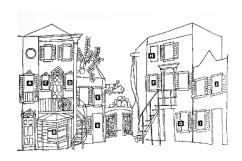
Summertime





Am Dm7 Am

Summertime, and the livin' is easy
Dm7 E7

Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Am Dm7 Am

Your daddy's rich, and your momma's good lookin'
C D7 E7 Am - E7

So hush little baby, don't you cry

AM Dm7 Am
One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing
Dm7 E7
Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky
Am Dm7 Am
But till that morning, there's a nothin' can harm you

[INSTRUMENTAL AND THEN REPEAT ENTIRE SONG]
[REPEAT LAST LINE SLOWLY]

C D7 E7 Am With daddy and mammy standing by