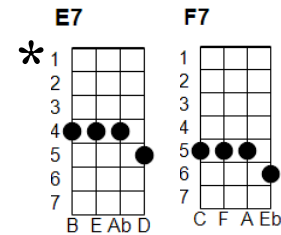


SUMMERTIME

George Gershwin, 1935

Summer **[Am]** time **[E7]** and the living is **[Am]** easy.
Fish are **[Dm]** jumping
and the cotton is ***[E7]** high. **[F7]** **[E7]**
Your daddy's **[Am]** rich
and your **[E7]** mamma's good **[Am]** looking,
So **[C]** hush little **[Am]** baby, **[Dm]** do**[E7]**n't you **[Am]** cry.



[E7]

One of these **[Am]** mornings, **[E7]** you're going to rise up
[Am] singing. Then you'll **[Dm]** spread your wings,
And you'll take to the ***[E7]** sky. **[F7]** **[E7]**
But till that **[Am]** morning,
[E7] There's a' nothing can **[Am]** harm you,
With **[C]** daddy and **[Am]** mamma **[Dm]** stand**[E7]** ing **[Am]** by.