

## Summertime

Andy Williams

Summertime  
And the living is easy  
Fish are jumping  
And the cotton is high

Well, your Daddy's rich  
And your Ma is good-looking  
So hush, little baby  
Don't you cry

One of these mornings  
You're gonna rise up singing  
You're gonna spread your wings  
And take to the sky

But 'til that morning  
There ain't nothing gonna harm you  
With Daddy and Mammy  
Standing by

One of these mornings  
You're gonna rise up singing  
And I know you'll spread your wings  
And you'll take to the sky  
Whoah, yeah

Yeah, until that morning  
Nothing, no nothing's gonna harm you

With Daddy and Mammy  
Standin' by

Summertime  
Summer...  
Time!  
Summertime, summertime