

# Summertime

**Billy Stewart**

Brrr...uck

Chuck a-chuck-chuck (huh! yeah!)

A-summertime

And the livin' is easy

Fish are jumpin, don't you know my darling, I said a-  
right now

And the cotton is high

Like-a like-a like-a you're daddy's rich

And your mommy's good-lookin', yeah

So hush, pretty little baby, don't you cry

One of these, one of these, one of these mornings, darling  
in'

You're gonna rise, you're gonna rise up singin'

Then you'll spread your little wings, your little wings

And-a take to the ska-da-da-da-dy

Brrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr, until-a that mornin'

There's nothin' gonna harm you, girl

With Mommy and Daddy standing by, yeah

Pretty little darlin', I said, a-right now

Don't let a tear, don't let a tear, don't let a tear

Little darlin', I said, fall a-from your eyes

So hush, pretty baby

Do-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-on't

You-ooo

[illegible]

Chuck a-chuck-chuck

Little darlin' do not let a tear fall-a from your ey-ey-ey-ey-eye

Whoa!