

## Summertime

Molly Johnson

Summertime and the living is easy  
Fish are jumping and the cotton so high  
Your daddy's rich  
And your mama's good-looking  
So hush little baby don't you cry

Cause one of these mornings  
You're gonna rise up singing  
And you'll spread your wings  
And you'll take to the sky  
But till that morning  
There's nothing, nothing can harm you  
With daddy and mammy standing by.