

# Summertime

Sam Cooke

(Don't cry)  
(Don't cry)  
(Don't cry)  
(No)  
(No)  
(No)  
(No)  
(Don't cry)  
(Don't cry)

It's summertime and the living is easy  
Fish are jumping and the cotton is high  
Your daddy's rich and your mama's good looking  
Hush little baby  
Don't you cry  
Don't cry  
Don't cry  
Don't cry  
No  
No  
No  
No  
Don't cry  
Don't cry

One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing  
You spread your wings and take to the sky  
But until that morning there is nothing can harm you  
With your daddy and mommy standing by  
They are standing by  
I know  
Don't cry

Summertime  
Summertime  
Summertime and the living is  
Living is easy  
Fish are  
I know the fish are jumping and cotton is so high  
Your daddy is so  
So rich and your mama good  
She had to be good looking  
So hush little baby  
Don't you cry  
Don't you cry  
No  
No  
Don't cry  
No need to cry  
Don't cry  
Don't cry  
Summertime  
Summertime