

## Summertime

Sarah Brightman

Summertime  
an' the livin' is easy  
Fish are jumpin'  
an' the cotton is high  
Oh, yo' daddy's rich  
an' yo' ma is good lookin'  
So hush, little baby,  
don' you cry

One of these mornin's  
you goin' to rise up singin'  
Then you'll spread yo' wings  
an' you'll take the sky  
But till that mornin'  
there's a nothing can harm you  
With Daddy and Mammy standin' by  
oh-oh