

Summertime

Sarah Vaughan

Summertime
And the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin'
And the cotton is high

Oh, your daddy's rich
And your ma is good lookin'
So hush, little baby
Don't you cry

One of these mornings
You're gonna rise up singin'
Then you'll spread your wings
And you'll take to the sky

But till that morning
There's notin' can harm you
With daddy and mammy
Standin' by

One of these mornings
You're gonna rise up singin'
Then you'll spread your wings
And you'll take to the sky

But till that morning, morning
There's nothin' can go harm you
With daddy and mammy
Standin' by, standin' by