

## Summertime

Theresa Sokyrka

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

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

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

Oh but till that morning  
There aint nothing gonna harm you  
No if mommy and daddys standin by yeah

Oh summertime,  
And the livin' is easy  
Fish are jumpin'  
And the cotton is high

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

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

But till that morning  
There aint nothing gonna harm you  
No if mommy and daddys standin by