

## Summertime

Wayne Hancock

Summertime,  
And the livin' is easy  
Fish are jumpin'  
And the cotton is high  
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 singin'  
You'll spread your wings  
And you'll take to the sky  
But 'til that morning  
Ain't nothing can harm you  
With your daddy and mammy standing by  
Summertime,  
And the livin' is easy  
Fish are jumpin'  
And the cotton is high  
Your daddy's rich  
And your mamma's good lookin'  
So hush little baby  
Don't you cry  
Summertime