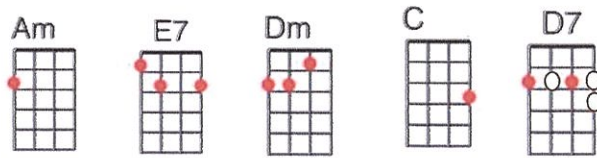


Summertime — George Gershwin

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Summer(**Am**)time... (**E7**)and the livin' is (**Am**)easy.
Fish are (**Dm**)jumpin'... and the cotton is (**E7**)high.
Your daddy's (**Am**)rich... and your(**E7**) mamma's good (**Am**)lookin',
So (**C**)hush little (**Am**)baby, (**E7**)don't you (**Am**)cry.

(**Am**)One of these mornings(**E7**),
You're going to rise up (**Am**)singing.
Then you'll (**Dm**)spread your wings,
And you'll take to the (**E7**)sky.
But till (**Am**)that morning, (**E7**)
There's a' nothing can(**Am**) harm you,
With (**C**)daddy and (**Am**)mamma
(**E7**)Standing (**Am**)by.

(Repeat once).