Summertime

John Coltrane

Summertime and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is fine
Oh your Daddy's rich and your ma is good lookin'
So hush little baby, don't you cryOne of these mornings
You're goin' to rise up singing
Then you'll spread your wings
And you'll take the sky
But till that morning
There's a nothin' can harm you
With daddy and mammy standin' by

Songwriters
GERSHWIN, IRA / GERSHWIN, GEORGE / HEYWARD, DU BOSEPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group, IMAGEM U.S. LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/