Summertime

Julie London

Summertime
And the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin'
And the cotton is highYou're daddy's rich
And your mom is good lookin'
So hush little baby
Don't you cryOne of these mornings
You're gonna rise up singing
Then you spread your wings
And fly to the skyBut 'till the mornin'
There's nothing can harm you
With mama and daddy
Standing byOne of these mornings
You're gonna rise up singing
Then you spread your wings
And fly to the skyBut 'till that morning
There's nothing can harm you
With mama and daddy
Standing by

Songwriters
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