

## Summertime – From George Gershwin's opera 'Porgy & Bess'

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 gonna rise up singing  
Then you'll spread your wings  
And you'll take to the sky  
But till that morning  
There's a nothin' can harm you  
With daddy and mammy  
Standing by