

Summertime

1.

Summertime and the living is easy,
Fish are jumping,
and the cotton is high.
Oh your daddy 's rich,
and your ma is good looking.
So hush little baby, don 't you cry.

2.

One of these mornings
You 'r going to rise up singing,
then you 'll spred your wings
and you 'll take the sky.
But till that morning
there is nothing can harm you
with Daddy and Mammy standing by.

Du Bose Heyward, George Gershwin fra Porgy and Bess