

Summertime

Barry Manilow

Intro: G Am C B7 Em Am Em B7

B7 Em B7 Em

Summertime

And the livin is easy

Fish are jumpin

And the cotton is high

Your daddy s rich

And your mama s good-lookin

So hush, little baby, don t you cry

One of these mornin s

You re gonna rise up singin ;

You re gonna spread your wings and take to the sky

But til that mornin

Ain t nothin can harm you

With daddy and mammy standin by