

Summertime

Paul McCartney

Am Dm Am
Summertime, and the livin is easy

D E F E
Fish are jumpin and the cotton is high

Am Dm Am
Oh, your daddy s rich and your ma is good-lookin

C Dm E Am
So hush little baby, Don t, don t you cry

Am Dm Am
One of these mornings you re gonna rise up singing

D E F E
You re gonna spread your wings and you ll take to the sky

Am Dm Am
But til that morning, there ain t nothin can harm you

C Dm E Am
So hush little baby, Don t, don t you cry

Am Dm Am
One of these mornings you re gonna rise up singing

D E F E
You re gonna spread your wings and you ll take to the sky

Am Dm Am
But til that morning, there ain t nothin can harm you

C
With your daddy and mommy, daddy and mommy

Dm E Am
daddy and mommy standing by