

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