

Summertime – Ella Fitzgerald

Summertime, and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high

Oh, your daddy's rich and your ma is good-lookin'
So hush, little baby, don't you cry

One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing
And you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky

But till that morning, there ain't nothin' can harm you
With daddy and mammy standin' by

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Songwriters: Du Bose Heyward / George Gershwin / Ira Gershwin