

Summertime

Words by Dubose Heyward

Music by George Gerswin

Sum-mer - time an'the liv-in'is eas - y, fish are jump-in' an'the cot-ton is
high. Oh yo' dad-dy's rich, an' yo' ms is good look - in', so hush, lit-tle ba-by,
don' yo' cry. One of these mor-nin's you goin'to rise up
sing - then you'll spread yo' wings an' you'll take the sky. But till that
morn-in' there's a noth-in' can harm you with Dad - dy an' Mam-my
stand - in' by.

E+ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ Dm F⁶ Dm⁷ Fmaj⁷ D^{#dim}
E B⁷(^{#9}) E Em⁶ E⁷⁻⁵ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ Am D⁷ C Am
D Dm⁷ Am C+ Am⁶ C+ D⁹ C+ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷
Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ Dm F⁶ Dm⁷ Fmaj⁷ D^{#dim} E B⁷(^{#9}) E Em⁶ E⁷⁻⁵
Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ Am⁶ E⁷ Am D⁷ C Am
D Dm⁷ Am D F C F⁹ B^b E¹³ Am⁷