

Summertime. Stolen from the Woodrow Stick Dulcimer site.

5 - 3 - 5. 4 3 4 - 5 3 1.	5 3 4 - 4 3 1 3 - 1 3 2
1	
Sumertime, and the living is easy	Fish are jumping, and the cotton is high

5 5 - 3 5 4 3 4 - 5 3 1 -	0 - 0 1 - 3 3 5 - 4 3 1
- 1	1 1 -
Your daddy's rich and your mama's good lookin	So hush lit-tl baby and don't you cry

5 - 5 - 3 - 5 3 4 5 5 3 1.	5 3 4 4 3 1 3 - 1 3 2
1	
One of these days You're going to wake up singing	Then you'll spread your wings And Fly to the sky

5 5 - 3 5 4 3 - 4 - 5 3 1.	0 - 0 1 - 3 3 5 - 4 3 1
1	1 1 -
But until that Day Nobody will harm you	With Mammie and Daddy Standing nearby
