

Summertime; DuBose Heyward; George Gershwin [V]

$V_{/i}$ i^6 $V_{/i}^7$ i^6 $V_{/i}^7$ i^6 $V_{/i}^7$ i^6
Summer-time and the livin' is ea-sy

$V_{/i}^7$ i^6 iv VI VI^7 $vii^\circ_{/v}$ $V_{/i}$ $V_{/v}^7$ $V_{/i}$
Fish are jumpin', and the cotton is high

(v^6) $v^{\emptyset 7}$ i^6 $V_{/i}^7$ i^6 $V_{/i}^7$ i^6 $V_{/i}^7$ i^6
Your daddy's rich, and your momma's good lookin'

$V_{/vii}^7$ III i IV i
So hush little baby, don't you cry

$V_{/i}$ i^6 $V_{/i}^7$ i^6 $V_{/i}^7$ i^6 $V_{/i}^7$ i^6
One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing

$V_{/i}^7$ i^6 iv VI VI^7 $vii^\circ_{/v}$ $V_{/i}$ $V_{/v}^7$ $V_{/i}$
Then you'll spread your wings, and you'll take to the sky

(v^6) $v^{\emptyset 7}$ i^6 $V_{/i}^7$ i^6 $V_{/i}^7$ i^6 $V_{/i}^7$ i^6
But till that morning, there's a nothin' can harm you

$V_{/vii}^7$ III i IV i
with daddy and mamma, standing by

<https://www.hooktheory.com/theorytab/view/george-gershwin/summertime>

<https://drive.google.com/file/d/1vDpsD-FLViLe6haFjUV5jeEpgM5cYfE>

Summertime; DuBose Heyward; George Gershwin [Am]

E Am E⁷ Am E⁷ Am E⁷ Am
Summertime and the livin' is easy

E⁷ Am Dm F F⁷ d#° E B⁷ E
Fish are jumpin', and the cotton is high

Em^{7b5} Am E⁷ Am E⁷ Am E Am Am
Your daddy's rich, and your momma's good look-kin'

D⁷ C Am D Am
So hush little baby, don't you cry

E Am E⁷ Am E⁷ Am E⁷ Am E⁷ Am
One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing

E⁷ Am Dm F F⁷ d#° E B⁷ E
Then you'll spread your wings, and you'll take to the sky

Em^{7b5} Am E⁷ Am E⁷ Am E⁷ Am E Am Am
But till that morning, there's a nothin' can harm you

D⁷ C Am D Am
with daddy and mamma, standing by

Summertime; DuBose Heyward; George Gershwin [Em]

B Em B⁷ Em B⁷ Em B⁷ Em
Summertime and the livin' is easy

B⁷ Em Am C C⁷ a#° B F#⁷ B
Fish are jumpin', and the cotton is high

Bm^{7b5} Em B⁷ Em B⁷ Em B⁷ Em B⁷ Em
Your daddy's rich, and your momma's good look-kin'

A⁷ G Em A Em
So hush little baby, don't you cry

B Em B⁷ Em B⁷ Em B⁷ Em B⁷ Em
One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing

B⁷ Em Am C C⁷ a#° B F#⁷ B
Then you'll spread your wings, and you'll take to the sky

Em^{7b5} Em B⁷ Em B⁷ Em B⁷ Em B⁷ Em
But till that morning, there's a nothin' can harm you

A⁷ G Em A Em
with daddy and mamma, standing by