

In the Good Old Summertime

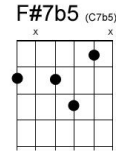
Lyrics by Ren Shields
and music by George Evans (1902)

There's a time in each year that we always hold dear,
A Cdim E7 E7
 Good old summertime.

With the birds and the trees and sweet scented breezes,
E A7 E7 E7
 Good old summertime.

When your day's work is over then you are in clover,
D D A A

And life is one beautiful rhyme,
D A D(2) Cdim7(1) A(2) F#7b5(1)
 No trouble annoying, each one is enjoying the
E B7 E7 E7
 Good old summertime.



In the good old summertime, in the good old summertime,
A A A A7 D D A(2) Gdim7(1) E7
 Strolling thro' the shady lanes with that baby mine
A A A A7 D D A(2) Gdim7(1) E7
 You hold her hand and she holds yours, and that's a very good sign,
A A A(2) C#7(1) F#m(2) A(1) B7 E7 A A
 That she's your tootsey-wootsey in the good old summertime,

Oh to swim in the pool you'd play hooky from school
 Good old summer time
 You would play "ring-a-rosie" with Jim, Kate and Josie
 Good old summer time

Those are days full of pleasure we now fondly treasure
 When we never thought it a crime
 To go stealing cherries with face brown as berries
 In good old summer time