In the Good Old Summertime

www.jaybuckey.com

By George Evans
Arrangement by Jay Buckey

C

There's a time in each year that we always hold dear,
To swim in the pool you'd play "hook - ey" from school.

C  G  C

Good old sum - mer - time.
With the birds and the
good old sum - mer - time.
You'd play "ring a-

D7

trees and sweet scented breeze.
Ros - ie" with Jim, Kate and Josie.
Good old sum - mer

good old sum - mer -
time.
When your day's work is over then you are in
time.
Those days full of pleas - ure we now fondly

good old sum - mer -
time.
Clo - ver and life is one beau - ti - ful rhyme.
No

clo - ver, when we ne - ver thought it a crime,
To
trouble annoying, each one is enjoying, the good old summer-
go stealing cherries, with face brown as berries, Good old summer-

time. In the good old summer-time, in the time.

good old summer-time. Strolling through the

shady lanes with your baby mine. You hold her

hand and she holds yours, and that's a very good sign that

she's your toot-sey woot-sey in the good old summer-time.