In the Good Old Summertine

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

Good old summer time. 
Good old summer time. 
With the 
You'd

birds and the trees and sweet scented breeze. 
play "ring a - ros - ie" with Jim, Kate and Josie.

Good old summer time. 
Good old summer time. 
When your 
Those
day's work is over then you are in clover and
days full of pleasure we now fondly treasure, when

life is one beautiful rhyme.
we never thought it a crime,

trouble annoying, each one is enjoying, the
go stealing cherries, with face brown as berries,

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

Strolling through the shady lanes

with your baby mine. You

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.