

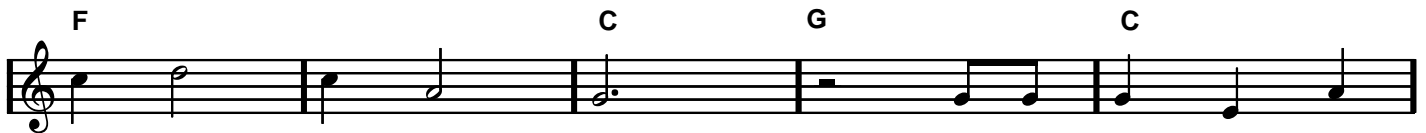
In the Good Old Summertime

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



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



trees and sweet scent - ed breeze. Good old sum - mer
ros - ie" with Jim, Kate and Josie. Good old sum - mer -



time. When your day's work is o - ver then you are in
time. Those days full of pleas - ure we now fond - ly



clo - ver and life is one beau - ti - ful rhyme. No
tre - a - sure, when we ne - ver thought it a crime, To

F C F C D7

trou - ble an - noy - ing, each one is en - joy - ing, the good old sum - mer -
 go steal - ing cher - ries, with face brown as ber - ries, Good old sum - mer -

G C

time. In the good old sum - mer - time, in the
 time.

F C G C

good old sum - mer - time. Stroll - ing through the

E7 Am D7 G C

shad - y lanes with your ba - by mine. You hold her

C7 F C

hand and she holds yours, and that's a ver - y good sign that

E7 Am D7 G C

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