

In the Good Old Summertime

George Evans, lyrics by Ren Shields

G G7 C

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

7 G A D7

time, stroll - ing thru' a sha - dy lane, with your ba - by mine. —

16 G G7 C

— You hold her hand and she holds yours, and that's a ve - ry good

23 G A

sign That she's your toot - sie woot - sie In the good, old

30 D7 G

sum - mer time. —

Chorus:

In the good old summer time,
 In the good old summer time,
 Strolling thru' a shady lane
 With your baby mine.
 You hold her hand and she holds yours,
 And that's a very good sign
 That she's your tootsie wootsie
 In the good, old summer time.

There's a time each year
 That we always hold dear,
 Good old summer time;
 With the birds and the trees'es
 And sweet scented breezes,
 Good old summer time,
 When you day's work is over
 Then you are in clover,
 And life is one beautiful rhyme,
 No trouble annoying,
 Each one is enjoying,
 The good old summer time.

To swim in the pool,
 You's play "hooky" from school
 Good old summer time;
 You play "ring-a rosie"
 With Jim, Kate and Josie,
 Good old summer time,
 Those days full of pleasure
 We now fondly treasure,
 When we never thought it a crime
 To stealing cherries,
 With faces brown as berries,
 Good old summer time.