

## In the Good Old Summertime

lyrics by Ren Shields

George Evans

The musical score is written in treble clef, key of G major (one sharp), and 3/4 time. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff (measures 1-7) has a G chord above the first measure, G7 above the fifth measure, C above the sixth measure, and G above the seventh measure. The second staff (measures 8-16) has a G chord above the eighth measure, A above the tenth measure, and D7 above the twelfth measure. The third staff (measures 17-24) has a G chord above the 17th measure, G7 above the 19th measure, C above the 20th measure, and G above the 24th measure. The fourth staff (measures 25-32) has a G chord above the 25th measure, A above the 27th measure, D7 above the 28th measure, and G above the 32nd measure. The lyrics are: "In the good old sum-mer time, In the good old sum-mer time Stroll-ing thru' a sha-dy lane With your ba-by mine. You hold her hand and she holds yours, and that's a ve-ry good sign That she's your toot-sie woot-sie In the good, old sum-mer time."

In the good old sum-mer time, In the good old sum-mer time  
8 Stroll-ing thru' a sha-dy lane With your ba-by mine. You  
17 hold her hand and she holds yours, and that's a ve-ry good sign That  
25 she's your toot-sie woot-sie In the good, old sum-mer time.

*Playing Notes: none.*

**In the Good Old Summertime**

*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.

1. 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.
2. 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.