

## Cotton Fields

intro: Last three lines of verse

When I [G]was a little bitty baby  
My mama would [C] rock me in the [G] cradle  
In them old cotton fields back [D] home  
It was [G] down in Louisiana  
Just a [C] mile from Texar [G] kana  
In them old [D] cotton fields back [G] home

It may [G] sound a little funny  
But you [C] didn't make very much [G] money  
In them old cotton fields back [D] home  
It may[G] sound a little funny  
But you [C] didn't make very much [G] money

In them old [D] cotton fields back [G] home [G7]  
Oh when those [C] cotton balls get rotten  
You can't [G] pick you very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back [D] home  
It was [G] down in Louisiana  
Just a [C] mile from Texar [G] kana  
In them old [D] cotton fields back [G] home

[ZED] When I was a little bitty baby  
My mama would rock me in the cradle  
In them old cotton fields back home  
It was down in Louisiana, just a mile from Texar kana

In them old cotton fields back home [G]  
Oh when those [C] cotton balls get rotten  
You can't [G] pick you very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back [D] home  
It was [G] down in Louisiana  
Just a [C] mile from Texar [G] kana  
In them old [D] cotton fields back [G] home  
In them old [D] cotton fields back [G] home [D][G]