Cotton Fields
(Trad./Arr. Ledbetter)

D / / / / / / / / /
G D
When I was a little baby
A7
My mother would rock me in the cradle
D
In them old cotton fields at home
G D
When I was a little baby
A7 D / / / D7
My mother would rock me in the cradle
D
In them old cotton fields at home
G
Oh, when them cotton balls got rotten
A7
You couldn’t pick very much cotton
D
In them old cotton fields at home
G A7 D
It was down in Lou’siana
G D
Just ten miles from Texarkana
A7 D
In them old cotton fields at home
D
It may sound a little funny
G D
But you didn’t make very much money
A7
In them old cotton fields at home
G D
It may sound a little funny
A7 D / / / D7
But you didn’t make very much money
D
In them old cotton fields at home
G
Oh, when them cotton balls got rotten
A7
You couldn’t pick very much cotton
D
In them old cotton fields at home
G D
It was down in Lou’siana
A7 D
Just ten miles from Texarkana
D
In them old cotton fields at home
I was over in Arkansaw

People ask me “What d’you come here for?”

In them old cotton fields at home

I was over in Arkansaw

People ask me “What d’you come here for?”

In them old cotton fields at home

Oh, when them cotton balls got rotten

You couldn’t pick very much cotton

In them old cotton fields at home

It was down in Lou’siana

Just ten miles from Texarkana

In them old cotton fields at home

Oh, when them cotton balls got rotten

You couldn’t pick very much cotton

In them old cotton fields at home

It was down in Lou’siana

Just ten miles from Texarkana

In them old cotton fields at home