

gdgbd

COTTON FIELDS

G C G

When I was a little ba-by my moth-er rocked me in the cradle in them

G D7

old old cotton fields at home When I

G C G

was a little ba-by my moth-er rocked me in the cradle In them

D7 G

old old cot-ton fields at home Oh when them

C G

cotton balls got rotten you couldn't pick ver-y much cotton in them

D7

old cotton fields at home It was

G C G

down in Lou'si-an-a just a mile from Tex-ar-ana And them

D7 G

old old cotton fields at home