

# Cotton Fields

When I was a little ba-by my moth-er rocked me in the cra-dle. In them  
 old, old Cot - ton Fields at home. When I  
 was a lit-tle ba-by my moth - er rocked me in the cra - dle, In them  
 old, old Cot - ton Fields at home. Oh when them  
 cot - ton bolls got rot - ten you could - n't pick ver - y much cot - ton, In them  
 old Cot - ton Fields at home. It was  
 down in Lou' - si - an - a just a mile from Tex - ar - ka - na. And them  
 old, old Cot - ton Fields at home. When I home.

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G**

**D<sup>7</sup>**

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>**

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**C** **G**

**D<sup>7</sup>**

**G** **C** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>**

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **1. G D<sup>7</sup>** **2. G**