

Cotton Fields

(The Cotton Song)

Words and Music by
Huddie Ledbetter

Melody:

When I was a lit - tle bit - ty

A E D
123 231 132

Intro |A | |E D |A |

Chorus 1

A
When I was a little bitty baby,
D **A**
My mama would rock me in the cradle
E
In them old cotton fields back home.
A
It was down in Louisiana,
D **A**
Just about a mile from Texarka - na
E **A** **D** **A**
In them old cotton fields back home.

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Verse 1

D

Ah, when them cotton balls get rotten

A

You can't pick very much cotton

E

In them old cotton fields back home.

A

It was down in Louisiana,

D **A**

Just about a mile from Texarka - na

E **A** **D A**

In them old cotton fields back home.

Chorus 2 *Repeat Chorus 1*

Verse 2 *Repeat Verse 1*

Guitar Solo *Repeat Chorus 1 (Instrumental)*

Chorus 3

A

When I was a little bitty baby,

D **A**

My mama would rock me in the cradle

E

In them old cotton fields back home.

A

It was down in Louisiana,

D **A**

Just about a mile from Texarka - na

E **A** **D A**

In them old cotton fields back home.

E **A** **D A**

In them old cotton fields back home.