Cotton Fields / Pick a bale of cotton

When I [G] was a little bitty baby my mamma done [C] rock me in the [G] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [D7] home
It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana
In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home

Oh when them [C] cotton balls get rotten, you [G] can’t pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [D7] home
It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana
In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home *x2 ending last time*

Repeat last two verses as solo

We’re gonna [G] jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton
Gonna jump down turn around [D7] pick a bale a [G] day
Jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton
Gonna jump down turn around [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.

[G] Oh, Lordy pick a bale of cotton
Oh, Lordy [D7] pick a bale a [G] day
Oh, Lordy pick a bale of cotton

Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton
Me and my wife gonna [D7] pick a bale a [G] day
Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton
Me and my wife gonna [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.

[G] Oh, Lordy pick a bale of cotton
Oh, Lordy [D7] pick a bale a [G] day
Oh, Lordy pick a bale of cotton

Repeat last two verses as solo then back to Cotton Fields with *x2 ending*