

Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, Cotton Fields

1.

When I was a pretty little baby
My mama would rock me in the cradle
In them old cotton fields back home
When I was a pretty little baby
My mama would rock me in the cradle
In them old cotton fields back home

Chorus:

Well when them cotton bolls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back home
It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texacana
In them old cotton fields back home

2. repeat 1.

Chorus

In them old cotton fields back home
In them old cotton fields back home