

High Cotton
Alabama

G

We didn't know the times were lean

C

Around our home the grass was green

G

D7

It didn't seem like things were all that bad

G

I bet we walked a thousand miles

C

Chopping cotton and pushing plows

G

D7

G

And learning how to give it all we had

As life went on and years went by

C

I saw the light in daddy's eyes

G

D7

And felt the love in mama's hands

G

They kept us warm and kept us fed

C

Taught us how to look ahead

G

D7

G

Now looking back I think I understand

We Were Walking in High Cotton

C

Old times there are not forgotten

G

D7

Those fertile fields are never far away

G

We were walking in high cotton

C

Old times there are not forgotten

G

D7

G

Leaving home was the hardest thing we ever faced

When Sunday morning rolled around

C

We dressed up in hand-me-downs

G

D7

Just in time together with the church

G

Sometimes I think how long it's been

C

And how it impressed me then

G

D7

G

It was the only day my daddy wouldn't work