

HIGH COTTON (SCOTT ANDERS, ROGER MURRAH, 1989)

G **C**
We didn't know the times were lean. Around our home the grass was green

G **D7** **G**
It didn't seem like things were all that bad. I bet we walked a thousand miles

C **G** **D7** **G**
Chopping cotton and pushing plows and learning how to give it all we had

G **C**
As life went on and years went by, I saw the light in daddy's eyes

G **D7** **G**
and felt the love in mama's hands. They kept us warm and kept us fed.

C **G** **D7** **G**
Taught us how to look ahead. Now looking back, I understand

Chorus:

G **C**
We were walking in High Cotton. Old times there are not forgotten

G **D7** **G**
Those fertile fields are never far away. 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

(Optional Instrumental)

G **C**
When Sunday morning rolled around, we dressed up in hand-me downs

G **D7** **G**
Just in time together with the church. Sometimes I think how long it's been

C **G** **D7** **G**
And how it impressed me then It was the only day my daddy wouldn't work

(Final Chorus)