

MAKE MY COT WHERE THE COT-COT-COTTON GROWS



BEN BERNIE'S
LATEST FEATURE

WORDS
AND
MUSIC
by
JACK LE SOIR
RAY DOLL
SOL KLEIN

MADE
IN
U.S.A.

BROADWAY MUSIC CORPORATION
WILL VON-TILZER, PRESIDENT
1600 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

WITH UKULELE ACCOMPANIMENT

Make My Cot Where The Cot - Cot - Cotton Grows

Tune Ukulele
or Banjulele Banjo
A D F# B
Put Capo on 1st Fret

Words and Music by
JACK LE SOIR,
RAY DOLL
SOL KLEIN

Moderato

(Vamp)

Ukulele Arr. by
May Singhi Breen
"The Ukulele Lady"

Au - tumn breez - es are
North - ern skies — may be

blow - ing! leaves are start - ing to fall. South - ward swal - lows are
storm - y But I know I won't care. I'll have south - ern skies

go - ing, Said Good - bye — to them all.
warm me While I'm doz - ing down there.

Soon I'll see— crick-ets creep— Creep-ing down to their win-ter sleep—
Through the day— how I'll sing, — I'll be hap-pi-er than a king—

Then I'll long to be roam-ing, Back where cot-ton fields call.—
That's the on-ly place for me. I can't wait 'till I'm there.—

CHORUS (Not fast)

When cold winds are sigh-in' and snow flakes are fly-in' And

Jack frost is bit-in' my toes, Just make my cot where the cot-cot-cot-ton

grows. When I start to fol - low the

trail of the Swal-low back home where the Ten-nes-see flows, Just

make my cot where the cot - cot - cot - ton grows.

Oh Sand-man when I land Shake your sand right o - ver my

shack In my sleep, bet I'll weep, So glad to get

back. When I lay my head in that old feath-er bed-din', I

know I'll be shed-din' my woes Just make my cot where the cot-cot-cot-ton

grows. When grows..