

Cotton Jenny

[G]There's a house on a hill
By a [C]worn down weathered old [G]mill
In the valley [D]below where the river winds
There's no such thing as bad [G]times
And a soft southern flame
Oh [C]Cotton Jenny's her [G]name
She wakes me [D]up when the sun goes down
And the wheels of love go [G]round

CHORUS:

Wheels of love go [C]round. Love go [G]round,
love go [A]round. A joyful [D]sound [D7]
I ain't [G]got a penny for [C]Cotton Jenny to [D]spend
But [D7]then the wheels go [G]round

[G]When the new day begins
I go [C]down to the cotton [G]gin
And I make my [D]time worthwhile to them
Then I climb back up [G]again
And she waits by the door
Oh [C]Cotton Jenny I'm [G]sore
And she rubs my [D]feet while the sun goes down
And the wheels of love go [G]round

CHORUS:

In the hot, sickly south
When they [C]say well shut my [G]mouth
I can never be [D]free from the cotton grind
But I know what I got is [G]mine
She's a soft southern flame
Oh [C]Cotton Jenny's her [G]name
And she wakes me [D]up when the sun goes down
And the wheels of love go [G]round

CHORUS:

Round and Round
Round and Round
Love Go Round