

Cotton Jenny

[G] [C/G] [G7] [C/G] x 2

There's a **[G]**house on a hill
 By a **[C]** worn down weathered old **[G]** mill
 In the valley be-**[D]**low 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
 And 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
 What a joyful **[D]**sound **[D7]**
 I ain't **[G]** got a penny for **[C]** Cotton Jenny to **[D]** spend
 But then the wheels go **[G]** round

[G] [C/G] [G7] [C/G] x 2

When a **[G]**new day begins
 I go **[C]** down to the cotton **[G]** gin
 And I make my **[D]** time worth while to them
 Then I climb back up a-**[G]**gain
 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
 REPEAT CHORUS

In the **[G]** 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 I got what's **[G]** mine
 She's 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
 REPEAT CHORUS