

## Cotton Jenny-crd

(G) (C) (G7) (C)

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  
 She wakes me (D) up when the sun goes down  
 And the wheels of love go (G) 'round

Wheels of love go (C) 'round  
 Love go (G) 'round, love go (A) 'round  
 A joyful (D) sound  
 I ain't (G) got a penny for (C) Cotton Jenny to (D) spend  
 But then the wheels go (G) 'round (C) (G7) (C) (G)

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

(CHORUS)

In the hot, sickly South  
 When they say we'll shut my mouth  
 I can never be free from my cotton grind  
 But I know I got what's mine  
 A soft southern flame  
 Oh Cotton Jenny's her name  
 She wakes me up when the sun goes down  
 And the wheels of love go 'round

(CHORUS)