

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## The Old Spinning Wheel

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Covered with dust and forgotten  
Like the face upon the wall  
There's one souvenir of the days gone by  
I treasure most of all.

Turn back the years of my childhood  
As you turn, old spinning wheel  
Just show me a lane with a barefoot by  
As shadows softly steal.

### CHORUS

cho: There's an old spinning wheel in the parlor  
spinning dreams of the long, long ago  
Spinning dreams of an old fashioned garden  
And a maid with her old fashioned beau

Sometimes it seems that I can hear her in the twilight  
At the organ softly singing "old Black Joe"  
There's an old spinning wheel in the parlor  
Spinning dreams of the long, long ago.

note-Hmmmm, on second thought, now I see why musicians don't usually do  
anything but the chorus. Maybe you could change that garden part to a  
CABIN...GG

note2- A fine old instrumental country standard. RG  
GG

apr96