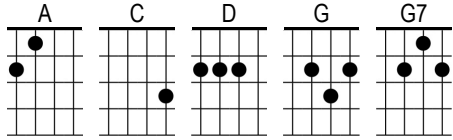


Cotton Jenny

Gordon Lightfoot



$\frac{1}{2}$ G $\frac{1}{2}$ C $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 $\frac{1}{2}$ C x2

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** ro-o-o- | ound, love go **A** round |
A joyful **D** so-o-o- | ound
I ain't **G** got a penny for **C** Cotton Jenny to **D** spend
But | then the wheels go $\frac{1}{2}$ G round $\frac{1}{2}$ C $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 $\frac{1}{2}$ C
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G $\frac{1}{2}$ C $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 $\frac{1}{2}$ C

When a **G** new day be | gins
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 | wheel of love goes **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

Wheels of love go **C** round |
Love go **G** ro-o-o- | ound, love go **A** round |
A joyful **D** so-o-o- | ound
I ain't **G** got a penny for **C** Cotton Jenny to **D** spend
But | then the wheels go $\frac{1}{2}$ G round $\frac{1}{2}$ C
 $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 The $\frac{1}{2}$ C wheels go $\frac{1}{2}$ G round $\frac{1}{2}$ C $\frac{1}{2}$ G7 $\frac{1}{2}$ C **G**↓