RIFF: D// G// D// A7// (x2)

D G V There's a house on a hill by a worn down weathered old mill A7 In the valley be-low where the river winds there's no such the G And a soft southern flame oh Cotton Jenny's her name and s A7 D Lin when the sun goes down and the wheels of love go roughly and the love go roughly and the wheels of love go roughly and the love go roug	D hing as bad times the wakes me
A7 In the valley be-low where the river winds there's no such the Good Down And a soft southern flame oh Cotton Jenny's her name and soft Down Down Down Down Down Down Down Down	D hing as bad times the wakes me
G D And a soft southern flame oh Cotton Jenny's her name and s A7 D	he wakes me
A7 D	
Up when the sun goes down and the wheels of love go rou	ınd
CHORUS:	
G D E7	A7
Wheels of love go round, love go roun-d, love go round, a job C A7	oyful soun-d RIFI
I ain't got a penny for Cotton Jenny to spend but then * the v	wheels go round
D G D	
√ 2 . When the new day be-gins I go down to the cotton gin A7	D
And I make my time worthwhile to them then I climb back G D	up a-gain
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 rou	ınd
CHORUS then VERSE 3	
D G D	
$\sqrt{3}$ In the hot sickly south when they say well shut my mouth A7	D
I can never be free from the cotton grind but I know I go G D	ot what's mine
A soft southern flame oh Cotton Jenny's her name A7	D
She wakes me up when the sun goes down and the wheels	_
`CHORUS	
then repeat Riff 3 times a end on D	A7 E7