

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

INTRO: D// G// D// A7//, D// G// D// A7//

V1: There's a house on a hill by a worn down weathered old mill
 In the valley be-low where the river winds there's no such thing as bad times
 And a soft southern flame oh Cotton Jenny's her name and she wakes me
 Up when the sun goes down and the wheels of love go round

CHORUS:

Wheels of love go round, love go roun-d, love go round, a joyful soun-d
 I ain't got a penny for Cotton Jenny to spend but then * the wheels go round

V2: When the new day be-gins I go down to the cotton gin
 And I make my time worthwhile to them then I climb back 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 round

CHORUS then..... VERSE 3

V3: In the hot sickly south when they say well shut my mouth
 I can never be free from the 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

then repeat Riff 3 times & end
on D

