

Cotton Jenny

[Gordon Lightfoot](#)

Intro: [G] [C] [D], [G] [C] [D]

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
'n' there's no such things 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

Chorus

**Wheels of love go [C]round, love go [G]round,
love go [A]round, it's joyful [D]sound
Well I [G]ain't got a penny for [C]Cotton Jenny to [D]spend
But then, the wheels go [G]round [C] [D], [G] [C] [D]**

And a [G]new day begins; I go [C]down to the cotton [G]gin
And I make my [D]time worthwhile to them
Then I climb back up a[G]gain.
And she waits by the door, Oh[C] Cotton Jenny I'm [G]sore
She rubs my [D]feet while the sun goes down
And the wheels of love go [G]round

Chorus

In the [G]hot, sickly South where 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.
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

Chorus

Outro: [G] [C] [D], [G] [C] [D], [G]