

Aragon Mill

CHORUS

D
But the only tune I hear is the sound of the wind,
A G D
As it blows through the town; weave and spin, weave and spin.

D
At the east end of town, at the foot of the hill,
A G D
There's a chimney so tall, that says, "Aragon Mill."

But there's no smoke at all, coming out of the stack.
A G D
For the mill has closed down and it's not coming back.

And I'm too old to change and I'm too young to die.
A G D
I wonder what will become of my old wife and I.

There's no children at all in the narrow empty street.
A G D
Since the mill has closed down, it's so quiet I can't sleep.

There's no use anymore for these cotton mills it seems,
A G D
But the sound of the loom still haunts my dreams.

CHORUS

Oh the mill has shut down, it's the only life I know.
A G D
Wonder what will I do, where will I go.

CHORUS