

Aragon Mill

8

D Bminor

Verse1 At the east end of town at the foot of the hill,
 Chorus And the only tune I hear is the sound of the wind,
 DAD 2 3 4 4 5 4 0 1 2 2 3 2
 DAA 5 6 7 7 8 7 3 4 5 5 6 5

A7 A7 G D

There's a chim - ney so tall thet says Ar - a - gon Mill
 As it blows through the town, weave and spin, weave and spin.
 0 0 1 1 2 1 0 5 0 0 1 0
 3 3 4 4 5 4 3 8 3 3 4 3

Verse2
 But there's no smoke at all coming out of the stack
 For the mill has pulled out, and it ain't coming back.

Verse3
 Now I'm too old to work and I'm too young to die
 And there's no place to go for my gal and I.

Verse 4
 There's no children at all in the narrow empty streets
 Now the looms have all gone; It's so quiet I can't sleep.

Verse 5
 Now the mill has closed down, It's the only life I know
 Tell me where will I go, tell me where will I go.