

# Eddy Arnold, Mills Of The Gods

The mills of the Gods grind slowly away  
And there's no escape till reckoning day  
You think you've gone free and then suddenly  
The mills of the Gods grind slowly away

[ guitar ]

Be happy and forget me my heart's cried out today  
As you passed with another and looked the other way  
You'll never change my darling go on and be untrue  
But cheaters always suffer and I'm reminding you

The mills of the Gods grind slowly away...