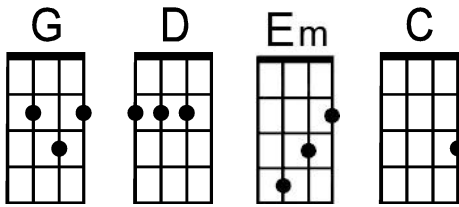


Wagon Wheel (Key of G)

by Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor (2003)(Old Crow Medicine Show)



Intro: G . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . | C . . . | |
(sing b)

G . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | C . . . |
Headed down south to the land of the pines. Thumbin' my way into North Caro-line

G . . . | D . . . | C . . . | |
Starin' up the road and prayin' to God I see head-lights

. | G . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | C . . . |
I made it down the coast in seven-teen hours. Pickin' me a bou-quet of dog-wood flowers

. | G . . . | D . . . | C . . . | |
And I'm-a hopin' for Raleigh so I can see my baby to—night—

. | G . . . | D . . . |
Chorus: So rock me mama like a wa-gon wheel

Em . . . | C . . . |
Rock me mama any way you feel

G . . . | D . . . | C . . . | |
Hey— ma-ma rock me—

G . . . | D . . . |
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

Em . . . | C . . . |
Rock me mama like a south-bound train

G . . . | D . . . | C . . . | |
Hey— ma-ma rock me—

G . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . | C . . . | |

G . . . | D . . . |
Runnin' from the cold— up in New England. I was

Em . . . | C . . . |
Born to be a fiddler in an old time stringband

. | G . . . | D . . . | C . . . | |
My baby play the uke I pick a ban-jo now—

. . . | G . . . | D . . . |
Oh—the North country winters keep-a gettin' to me

. | Em . . . | C . . . |
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to leave but I

G . . . | D . . . | C . . . | |
Ain't-a turnin' back— Livin' that old life no more—

Chorus: . | **G** . . . | **D** . . . |
 So rock me mama like a wa-gon wheel
Em . . . | **C** . . . |
 Rock me mama any way you feel
G . . . | **D** . . . | **C** . . . | . . . |
 Hey————— ma-ma rock me—
G . . . | **D** . . . |
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Em . . . | **C** . . . |
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train
G . . . | **D** . . . | **C** . . . | . . . |
 Hey————— ma-ma rock me—
G . . . | **D** . . . | **Em** . . . | **C** . . . | **G** . . . | **D** . . . | **C** . . . | . . . |

G\ -- -- -- | **D**\ -- -- -- |
 Walkin' to the south out of Roa-noke I caught a
Em\ -- -- -- | **C**\ -- -- --
 Trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke
 | **G**\ -- -- -- | **D**\ -- -- -- | **C**\ -- -- -- | **C**\ -- -- --
 But he's-a headed west from the Cumber-land Gap to John-son City, Ten-nes—see
 -- | **G** . . . | **D** . . . |
 And I gotta get-a move on— before— the sun, I hear my
Em . . . | **C** . . . |
 Baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one
 | **G** . . . | **D** . . . | **C** . . . | . . . |
 And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free—————

Chorus: . | **G** . . . | **D** . . . |
 So rock me mama like a wa-gon wheel
Em . . . | **C** . . . |
 Rock me mama any way you feel
G . . . | **D** . . . | **C** . . . | . . . |
 Hey————— ma-ma rock me—
G . . . | **D** . . . |
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Em . . . | **C** . . . |
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train
G . . . | **D** . . . | **C** . . . | . . . | **G**\