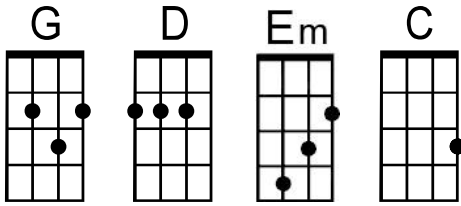


Wagon Wheel (Key of G)

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



Intro: G . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . | C . . . | |

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 plays 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**\ -- -- -- | \ -- -- --
 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**\