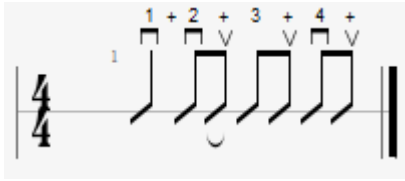


Wagon Wheel

Key of A

Strum Pattern



A E
Heading down south to the land of the pines
F#m D
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline
A E D
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights
A E
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
F#m D
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
A E D
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

Chorus:

A E
So rock me mamma like a wagon wheel
F#m D
Rock me mamma any way you feel
A E D
Hey, mamma rock me
A E
Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain
F#m D
Rock me mamma like a south bound train
A E D
Hey, mamma rock me

A E
I'm running from the cold up in New England
F#m D
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
A E D
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
A E
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down
F#m D
Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town
A E D
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

Chorus

A E
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
F#m D
Caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
A E
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap
D
To Johnson City, Tennessee
A E
And I gotta get a move on before the sun
F#m D
I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the
only one
A E D
And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free

Chorus x 2