## **Wagon Wheel**

(Mandolin – A E F# D) (Guitar capo 2) [Intro] G D Em C

G D Em C

GDC

Heading down south to the land of the pines

I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights

I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

## [Chorus]

So rock me momma like a wagon wheel Rock me momma any way you feel Hey, momma rock me Rock me momma like the wind and the rain Rock me momma like a south bound train Hey, momma rock me

[Instrumental]
G D Em C

GDC

Running from the cold up in New England I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band

My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now

Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down

I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town

But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

\*\*\*\*\*\*Chorus\*\*\*\*\*

[Instrumental]

G D Em C

GDC

G D Em C

GDC

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice
long toke
But he's a heading west from the

But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap

To Johnson City, Tennessee

And I gotta get a move on before the sun I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only one

And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free

\*\*\*\*\*Chorus\*\*\*\* (one strum each chord)
\*\*\*\*\*Chorus\*\*\*\* (normal strumming)

G D C (fade)