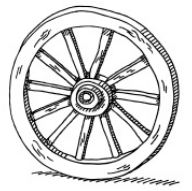


# Wagon Wheel

Bob Dylan



C G  
Headed down south to the land of the  
Pine  
Am F  
I'm thumbnin' my way into North Caroline  
C G  
Staring up the road and (I) pray to God I  
see  
F  
head lights

C G  
I made it down the coast in seventeen  
hours  
Am F  
Pickin me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
and I'm  
C G  
Hopin for Raleigh I can see my baby  
F  
tonight

## CHORUS

C G  
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel  
Am F  
Rock me mama any way you feel  
C G F  
Hey mama rock me  
C G  
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain  
Am F  
Rock me mama like a south bound train  
C G F  
Hey mama rock me

C G  
Runnin' from the cold up in New England  
Am F  
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time  
string band  
C  
My baby plays the guitar,  
G F  
And I pick banjo now

C G  
Oh north country winters keep-a gettin'  
me low  
Am F  
An' I lost my money playin' poker so i  
C  
had to up and leave  
G  
But I ain't turning back  
F  
To live that old life no more

## REPEAT CHORUS

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoake  
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice  
long toke  
But he's a-headed west from the  
Cumberland Gap  
Johnson City — Tennessee.

I gotta get a move on before for the sun  
I hear my baby callin' my name and I  
know that she's the only one  
And if I die in Raleigh  
At least I will die free

## REPEAT CHORUS