Intro: 1st 2 lines

Headin’ down south to the land of the pines, I’m thumbin’ my way into North Caroline

Starin’ up the road, and pray to God I see headlights

I made it down the coast in seventeen hours, pickin’ me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

And I’m a-hopin’ for Raleigh, I can see my baby to-night

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

Interlude: 1st 2 lines of verse

I’m runnin’ from the cold up in New England, I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band

My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now
p.2. Wagon Wheel

Oh, north country winters keep a-gettin’ me down,

Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town

But I ain't a-turnin’ back to livin’ that old life no more

(REFRAIN)

Walkin' to the south, out of Roanoke, I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke,

But he's a-headin’ west from the Cumberland gap to Johnson City, Tennessee

I gotta get a move on before 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

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

(Repeat refrain and fade)
WAGON WHEEL - Bob Dylan/Ketch Secor

Intro: 1st 2 lines

\[
\begin{align*}
F & \quad C & \quad Dm & \quad Bb \\
\text{Headin' down south to the land of the pines, I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline} \\
F & \quad C & \quad Bb \\
\text{Starin' up the road, and pray to God I see headlights} \\
F & \quad C & \quad Dm & \quad Bb \\
\text{I made it down the coast in seventeen hours, pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers} \\
F & \quad C & \quad Bb \\
\text{And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby to-night} \\
F & \quad C & \quad Dm & \quad Bb \\
\text{So, rock me, momma, like a wagon wheel, rock me, momma, any way you feel} \\
F & \quad C & \quad Bb \\
\text{Hey, momma, rock me} \\
F & \quad C & \quad Dm & \quad Bb \\
\text{Rock me, momma, like the wind and the rain, rock me, momma, like a south-bound train} \\
F & \quad C & \quad Bb \\
\text{Hey, momma, rock me} \\
\end{align*}
\]

Interlude: 1st 2 lines of verse

\[
\begin{align*}
F & \quad C & \quad Dm & \quad Bb \\
\text{I'm runnin' from the cold up in New England, I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band} \\
F & \quad C & \quad Bb \\
\text{My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now} \\
F & \quad C \\
\text{Oh, north country winters keep a-getting' me down,} \\
Dm & \quad Bb \\
\text{Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town} \\
F & \quad C & \quad Bb \\
\text{But I ain't a-turnin' back to livin' that old life no more} \\
F & \quad C & \quad Dm & \quad Bb \\
\text{(REFRAIN)} \\
F & \quad C & \quad Dm & \quad Bb \\
\text{Walkin' to the south, out of Roanoke, I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke,} \\
F & \quad C & \quad Bb \\
\text{But he's a-headin' west from the Cumberland gap to Johnson City, Tennessee} \\
F & \quad C \\
\text{I gotta get a move on before the sun,} \\
Dm & \quad Bb \\
\text{I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one} \\
F & \quad C & \quad Bb \\
\text{And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free} \\
F & \quad C & \quad Dm & \quad Bb \\
\text{So, rock me, momma, like a wagon wheel, rock me, momma, any way you feel} \\
F & \quad C & \quad Bb \\
\text{Hey, momma, rock me} \\
F & \quad C & \quad Dm & \quad Bb \\
\text{Rock me, momma, like the wind and the rain, rock me, momma, like a south-bound train} \\
F & \quad C & \quad Bb \\
\text{Hey, momma, rock me} \\
\end{align*}
\]

(Repeat refrain and fade)