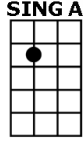


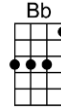
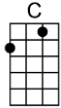
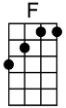
SING A



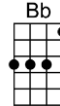
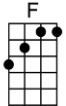
WAGON WHEEL (BAR)-Bob Dylan/Ketch Secor

4/4 1...2...1234

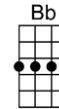
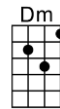
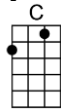
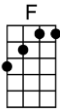
Intro: 1st 2 lines



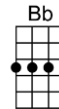
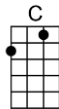
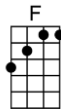
Headin' down south to the land of the pines, I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline



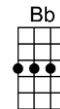
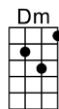
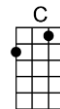
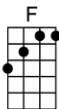
Starin' up the road, and pray to God I see headlights



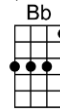
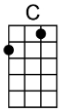
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours, pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers



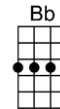
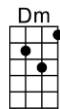
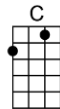
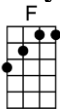
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby to-night



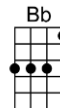
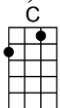
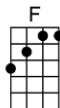
So, rock me, momma, like a wagon wheel, rock me, momma, any way you feel



Hey, momma, rock me

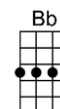
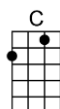
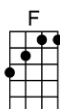


Rock me, momma, like the wind and the rain, rock me, momma, like a south-bound train

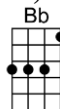
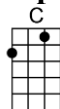
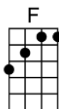


Hey, momma, rock me

Interlude: 1st 2 lines of verse

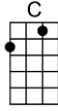
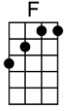


I'm runnin' from the cold up in New England, I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band

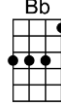
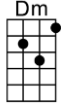


My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now

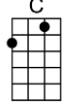
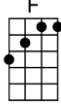
p.2. Wagon Wheel



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

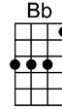
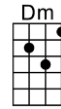
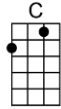
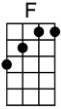


Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town

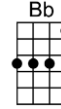
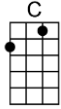
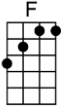


But I ain't a-turinin' back to livin' that old life no more

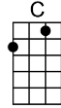
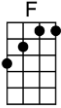
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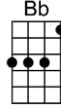
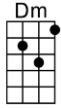
Walkin' to the south, out of Roanoke, I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke,



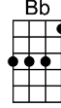
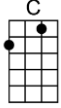
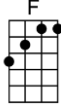
But he's a-headin' west from the Cumberland gap to Johnson City, Tennessee



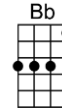
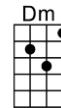
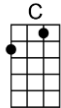
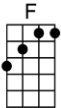
I gotta get a move on before the sun,



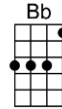
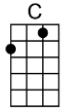
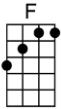
I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one



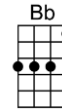
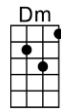
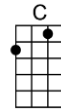
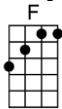
And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free



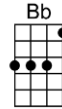
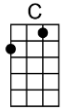
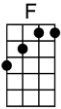
So, rock me, momma, like a wagon wheel, rock me, momma, any way you feel



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

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: 1st 2 lines

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

Interlude: 1st 2 lines of verse

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