

Wagon Wheel (G) (10-17-19)

writer: Bob Dylan, Ketch Secor

Intro: guitar, guitar & fiddle

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C]
[G] [D] [C]

Alt-Intro: guitar, guitar & fiddle

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C]

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C]

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines
I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Carolina
[G] Starin' up the road, I [D] pray to God I see [C] headlights

I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [G] hopin' for Raleigh, I can [D] see my baby to [C] night

So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me

Fiddle break (ukes play softly)

[G] [D] [Em] [C]
[G] [D] [C]

[G] Runnin' from the cold [D] up in New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old-time stringband
My [G] baby plays the guitar, [D] I pick a banjo [C] now (*banjoes, banjoleles*)

Oh, the [G] North country winters keep a [D] gettin' to me
Lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to up and leave
But I [G] ain't a turnin' back to [D] livin' that old life [C] no more

Chorus:

Fiddle break (ukes play softly)

[G] [D] [Em] [C]
[G] [D] [C]

[G] Walkin' to the south [D] out of Roanoke
I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly, had a [C] nice long toke
But [G] he's a headed west from the [D] Cumberland Gap
To [C] Johnson City, Tennessee

And I [G] gotta get a move on [D] fit for the sun
I hear my [Em] baby callin' my name and I [C] know that she's the only one
And [G] if I die in Raleigh at [D] least I will die [C] free

Chorus:

[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me [G]↓

Outro: fiddle

