

Wagon Wheel

B. Dylan

Interlude

♩ = 152

G D Em C G D C **V1** G D

Headin' down south. to the land of the pines, I'm

11 Em C G D C

thumbin' my way_ out of North_Caro-line. starin' up the road and pray to God I_ see head_lights. I

17 G D Em C

made it down the coast in sev-en-teen hours. pick - in me a bou - quet of dog - wood flowers. and I'm hop-

21 G D C

- in' for Ra - leigh so I can see my ba - by to - night._____ so, rock_

25 **Ch** G D Em C G D C

__ me, mama, like a wag-on wheel. rock__ me, mama an-y way you feel. hey_____ ma-ma rock__ me.

32 G D Em C G

rock__ me mama like the wind and the rain_ rock__ me mama like a southbound train. hey_____

V2

38 D C G D Em

__ ma-ma rock me. run-nin' from the cold up in New Eng - land, I was born to be a fiddler in an

44 C G D C G

oldtime string band. My ba-by plays the gui-tar, I pick a banjo now__ Oh, north coun - try winters keep a

50 D Em C G

get - tin' me down I lost my mo - ney play-in' pok-er so I had to leave town_ but I ain't__ a turn-in' back to

54 D C

liv - in' that__ old__ life no__ more_____ so, rock

To Chorus

57 **V3** G D Em C
walk - in' through the South out of Ro - a - noke, I caught a truck - er out of Phil - ly had a nice long toke but

61 G D C G
he's head - in' west from the cumber land gap to Johnson cit - y Tennes - see... I got - ta get a move on be -

66 D Em C G
- fore the sun... I hear my ba - by call - in' my name and I know that she's the on - ly one. and if I die in Raleigh, at

70 D C To Chorus
least I will die free so, rock