

WAGON WHEEL – OLD CROW MEDICINE SHOW/ DYLAN

Intro: Chorus melody

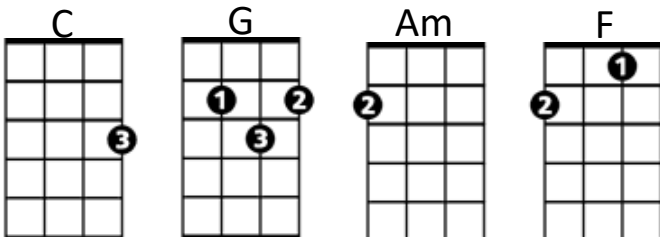
C **G**
 Headed down south to the land of the pines
Am **F**
 And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
C
 Starin' up the road -
G **F**
 And pray to God I see headlights

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

CHORUS:

C **G**
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Am **F**
 Rock me mama anyway 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 **G** **F**
 My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now



C **G**
 Oh the North country winters keep a-gettin
 me now
Am **F**
 Lost my money playin poker so I had to up
 and leave
C
 But I ain't a-turnin' back –
G **F**
 To livin' that old life no more

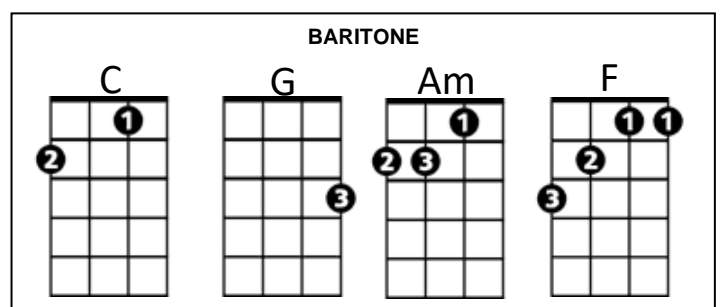
(CHORUS)

(Single strum)

C/ **G/**
 Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
Am/ **F/**
 I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice
 long toke
C/
 But he's a-headed west from
G/ **F (Regular strum)**
 the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City,
 Tennessee

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

(CHORUS) X2



Wagon Wheel (Bob Dylan) Key G

Intro: Chorus melody

G D
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Em C
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
G
Starin' up the road -
D C
And pray to God I see headlights

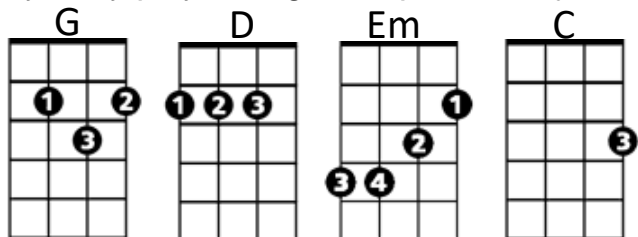
G D
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Em C
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
G
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh,
D C
I can see my baby tonight

CHORUS:

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

G D
Runnin' from the cold up in New England
Em C
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band

G D C
My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now



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

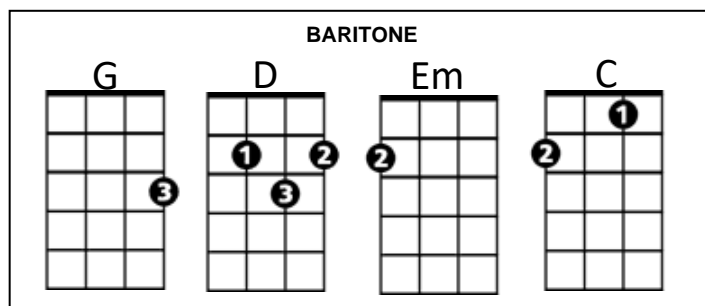
(CHORUS)

(Single strum)

G / D /
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
Em / C /
I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice
long toke
G /
But he's a-headed west from
D / C (Regular strum)
the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City,
Tennessee

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

(CHORUS) X2



Wagon Wheel (Bob Dylan) (NN)

Intro: Chorus melody

1 5
Headed down south to the land of the pines
6(m) 4
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
1
Starin' up the road -
5 4
And pray to God I see headlights

1 5
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
6(m) 4
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
1
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh,
5 4
I can see my baby tonight

CHORUS:

1 5
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
6(m) 4
Rock me mama anyway you feel
1 5 4
Hey, mama rock me
1 5
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
6(m) 4
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
1 5 4
Hey, mama rock me

1 5
Runnin' from the cold up in New England
6(m) 4
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string
band
1 5 4
My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now

1 5
Oh the North country winters keep a-gettin
me now
6(m) 4
Lost my money playin poker so I had to up
and leave
1 5
But I ain't a-turnin' back - To livin' that old life
4
no more

(CHORUS)

(Single strum)

1 / 5/
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
6(m)/ 4/
I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice
long toke
1 /
But he's a-headed west from
5/ 4 (Regular strum)
the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City,
Tennessee

1 5
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun
6(m) 4
I hear my baby callin' my name and I know
that she's the only one
1 5 4
And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

(CHORUS) X2

1	4	5	6(m)
A	D	E	F#m
Bb	Eb	F	Gm
B	E	F#	G#m
C	F	G	Am
D	G	A	Bm
E	A	B	C#m
F	Bb	C	Dm
G	C	D	Em