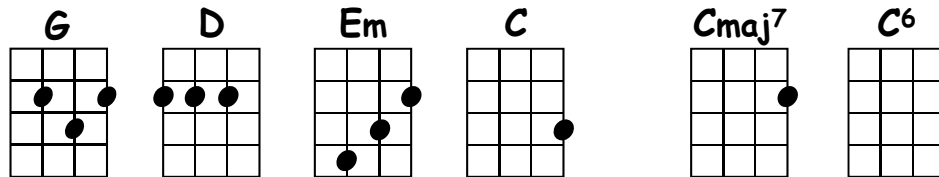


Wagon Wheel

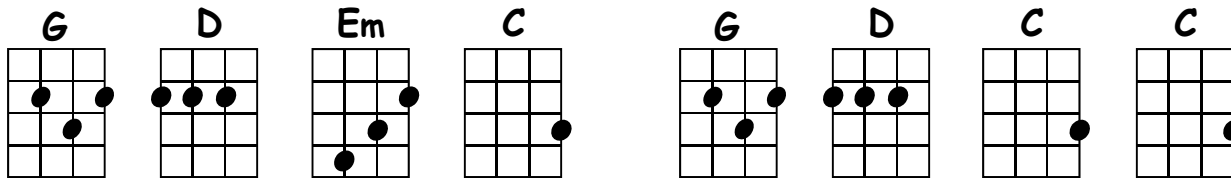
Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor, 2003



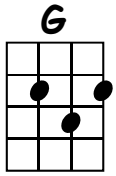
Chords in this song:



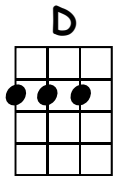
Intro (4 beats per chord, play twice):



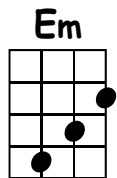
Verse 1



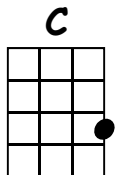
Headin' down south to the



land of the pines, I'm



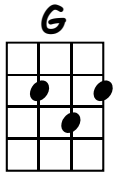
thumbin' my way into



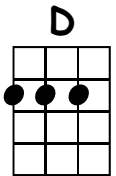
North Caroline



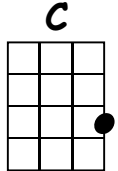
Verse 1



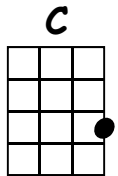
Starin' up the road, and



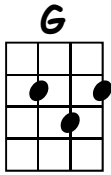
prayin' to God I see



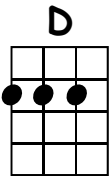
headlights



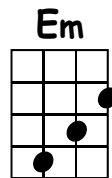
Verse 1



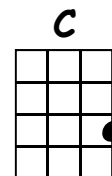
I made it down the coast , in



seventeen hours ,



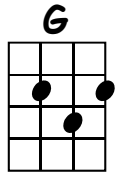
Pickin' me a bouquet of



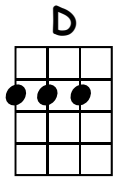
dogwood flowers, and I'm a-



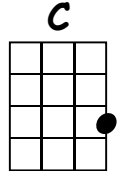
Verse 1



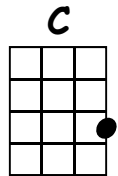
-hopin' for Raleigh. I can



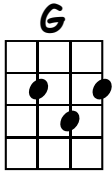
see my baby to-



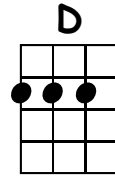
-night



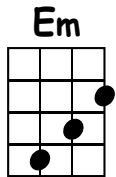
Chorus



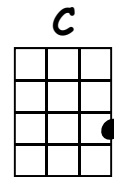
So, rock me mama like a



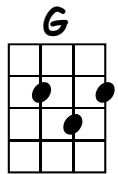
wagon wheel



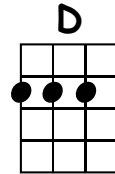
Rock me mama any –



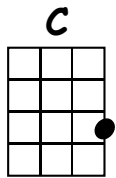
way you feel



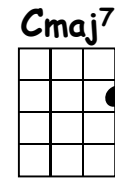
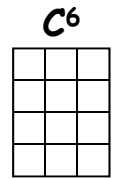
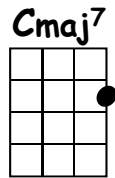
He-e-e-y –



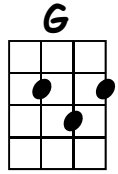
- ey, mama



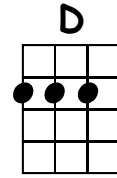
rock me



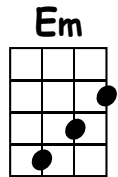
Chorus



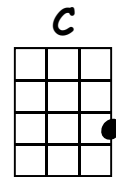
Rock me mama like the



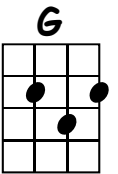
wind and the rain



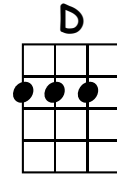
Rock me mama like a



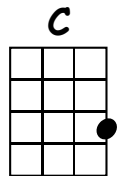
south-bound train



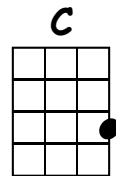
He-e-e-y –



- ey, mama

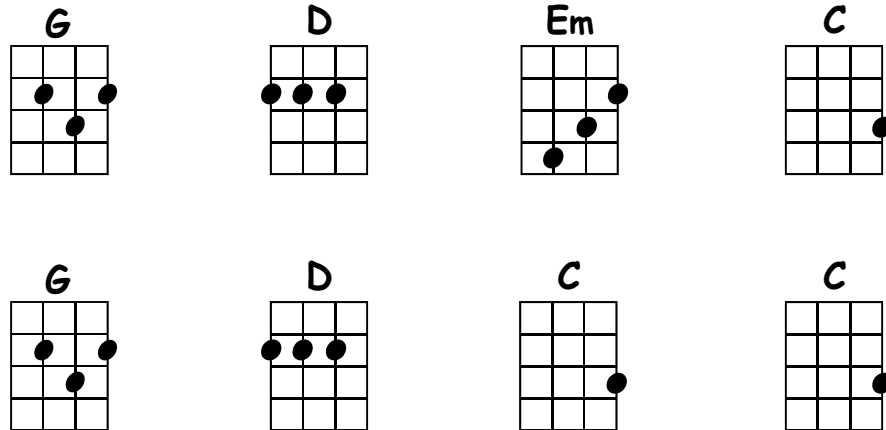


rock me

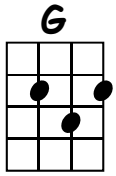


Instrumental

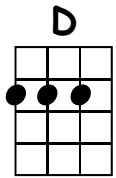
4 beats per chord



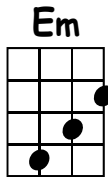
Verse 2



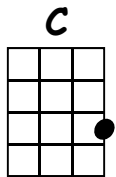
Runnin' from the cold



up in New England. I was



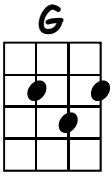
born to be a fiddler in an



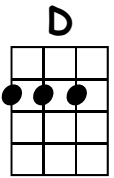
old-time string-band



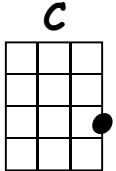
Verse 2



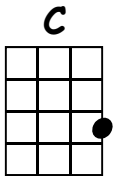
My baby plays the guitar, I



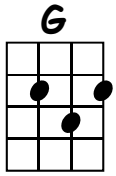
strum a ukulele



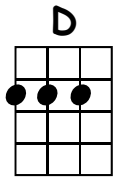
now



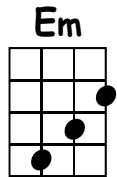
Verse 2



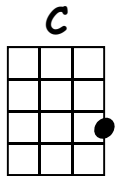
North country winters keep a



gettin' me down. Lost my



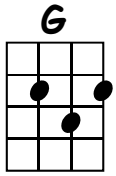
money playin' poker so I



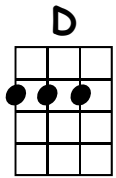
had to leave town. But I



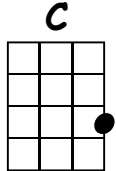
Verse 2



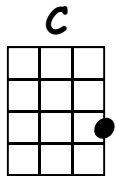
ain't a-turnin' back , to



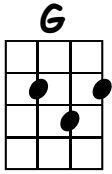
livin' that old life no



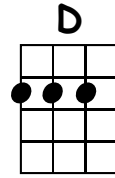
more



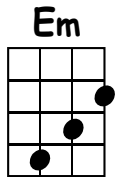
Chorus



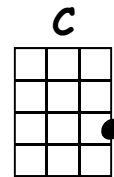
So, rock me mama like a



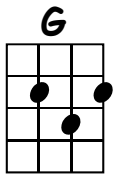
wagon wheel



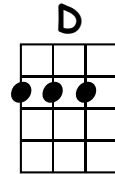
Rock me mama any –



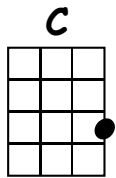
way you feel



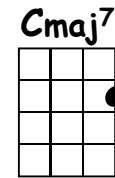
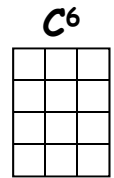
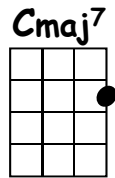
He-e-e-y –



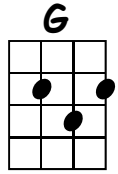
- ey, mama



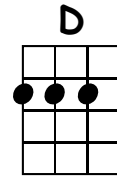
rock me



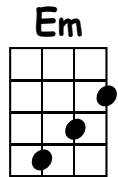
Chorus



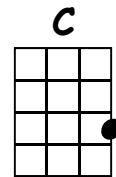
Rock me mama like the



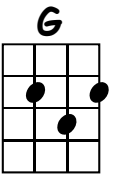
wind and the rain



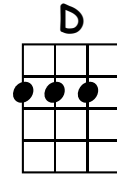
Rock me mama like a



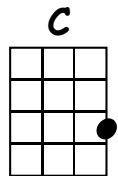
south-bound train



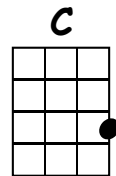
He-e-e-y –



- ey, mama

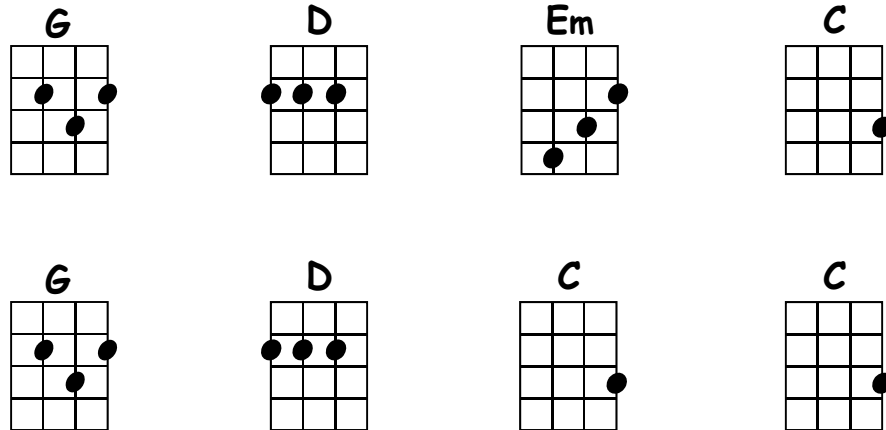


rock me

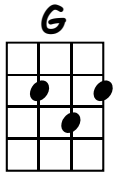


Instrumental

4 beats per chord

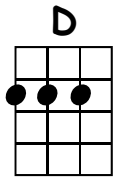


Verse 3

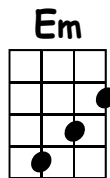


One strum
per chord

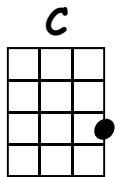
Walkin' to the south



out of Roanoke, I caught a



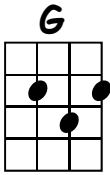
trucker out of Philly, had a



nice long toke

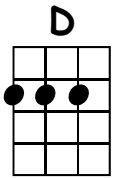


Verse 3

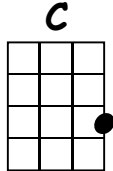


One strum
per chord

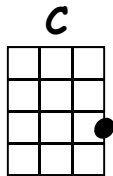
But he's a-headed west from the



Cumberland Gap , to



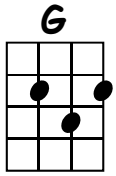
Johnson City,



Tennessee. |

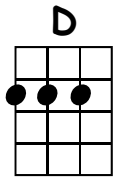


Verse 3

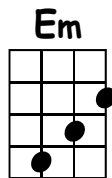


Resume
strumming

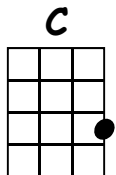
gotta get a move on



Bee-fore the sun. I hear my



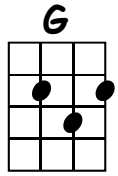
baby callin' my name and I



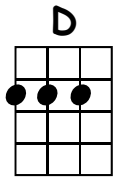
know that she's the only one, and



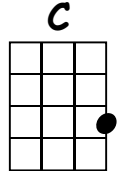
Verse 3



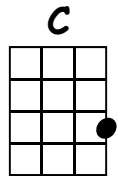
if I die in Raleigh, , at



least I will die



free



Chorus

Vocals Only

So, rock me mama like a wagon wheel

Rock me mama any – way you feel

He-e-e-y – - ey, mama

rock me



Chorus

Vocals Only

Rock me mama like the

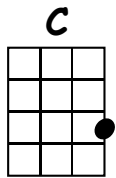
wind and the rain

Rock me mama like a

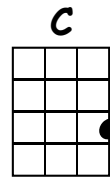
south-bound train

He-e-e-y –

- ey, mama



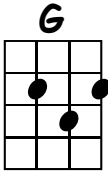
Resume
strumming



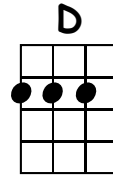
rock me



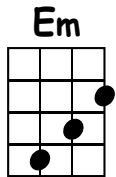
Chorus



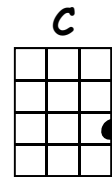
Oh, rock me mama like a



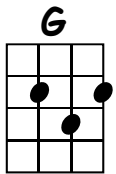
wagon wheel



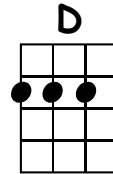
Rock me mama any –



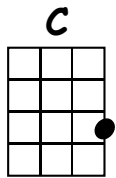
way you feel



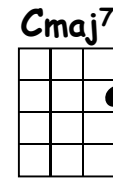
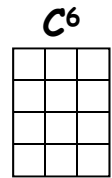
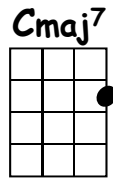
He-e-e-y –



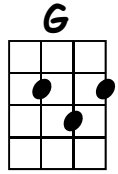
- ey, mama



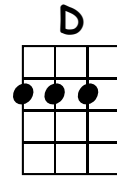
rock me



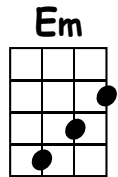
Chorus



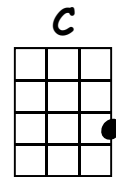
Rock me mama like the



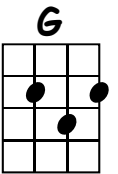
wind and the rain



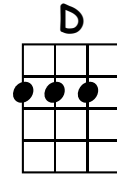
Rock me mama like a



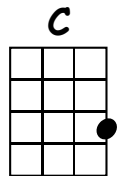
south-bound train



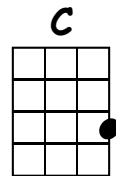
He-e-e-y –



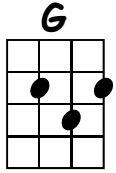
- ey, mama



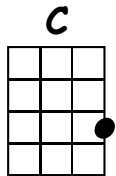
rock me



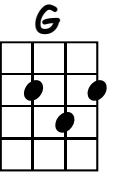
Ending



He-e-e-y –



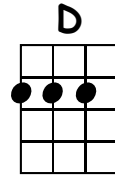
rock me



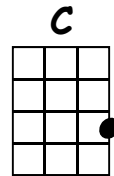
Stop

He-e-e-y –

rock me



- ey, mama



- ey, mama

[End]