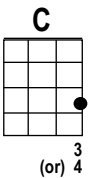
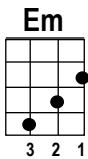
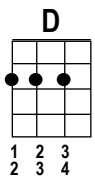
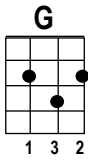


# WAGON WHEEL

Chorus by Bob Dylan in 1973. Verses by Ketch Secor in 1998

**KEY: G**  
**4/4 TIME**  
**SHUFFLE GROOVE**

Starting Note:



Tacet: No Uke

DDDD  
 / / / /  
 4 strong down strums on the beat

**INTRO:** G/// D/// Em/// C/// G/// D/// C/// DDDD / / / /

**VERSE 1:** Heading down south to the land of the pines, I'm thumbin' my way into North Carolina.

G/// D/// Em/// C/// G/// D/// C/// DDDD / / / /  
 Starin' up the road and pray-to-God I see headlights. I made it down the coast in seventeen hours,  
 Em/// C/// G/// D/// C/// DDDD / / / /  
 pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers and I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby to-night, so...

**CHORUS 1:** Rock me mama like a wagon wheel. Rock me mama any way you feel.

G/// D/// C/// G/// D/// Em///  
 Hey\_\_\_\_\_mama rock me. Rock me mama like the wind and the rain. Rock me mama like a  
 C/// G/// D/// Em/// C/// G/// D/// C/// DDDD / / / /  
 south bound train. Hey\_\_\_\_\_mama rock me.

**VERSE 2:** Runnin' from the cold up in New England-I-was-born-to-be-a fiddler in an old time string band. My

G/// D/// Em/// C/// G/// D/// Em/// C/// DDDD / / / /  
 baby plays a guitar. I pick a banjo now. Oh north country winters keep a-gettin' me down, lost my  
 Em/// C/// G/// D/// C/// DDDD / / / /  
 money playin' poker so I had to leave town. But I ain't a-turnin' back to livin' that old life no more, so...

**CHORUS 2:** Rock me mama like a wagon wheel. Rock me mama any way you feel.

G/// D/// C/// G/// D/// Em///  
 Hey\_\_\_\_\_mama rock me. Rock me mama like the wind and the rain. Rock me mama like a  
 C/// G/// D/// Em/// C/// G/// D/// C/// DDDD / / / /  
 south bound train. Hey\_\_\_\_\_mama rock me.

**VERSE 3:** Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke, I-caught-a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke. But

G/// D/// Em/// C/// G///  
 he's a-headin' west from the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City, Tennessee. I gotta get a move on be-  
 (deep breath)

D/// Em/// C///  
 fore the sun-I-hear-my-baby-call-my-name-and-I-know-that-she's-the-only-one-and-

G/// D/// C/// DDDD / / / /  
 if-I-die-in-Raleigh, at-least I will die free, so...  
 (another breath)

**CHORUS 3/END:** Rock me mama like a wagon wheel. Rock me mama any way you feel.

G/// D/// C/// G/// D/// Em/// C///  
 Hey\_\_\_\_\_mama rock me. Rock me mama like the wind and the rain. Rock me mama like a  
 C/// G/// D/// Em/// C/// G/// D/// C/// / / / /  
 south bound train. Hey\_\_\_\_\_mama rock me. Hey\_\_\_\_\_mama rock me.

SLOW

SLOWER

G/// D/// C/// G/// D/// C/// / / / /  
 Hey\_\_\_\_\_mama rock me. Hey\_\_\_\_\_mama rock me.

5/2019

Arranged by Cali Rose

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