

WAGON WHEEL (Bob Dylan - Ketch Secor) (based on arrangement by Austin Ukulele Society)

G D Em C
G D C C

G D Em C
G D C C

G D Em C
Heading down south to the land of the pines I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline
G D C C
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights
G D Em C
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
G D C C
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby to-night

CHORUS:

G D Em C
So rock me mamma like a wagon wheel Rock me mamma any way you feel
G D C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
He-ey, mamma rock me
G D Em C
Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain Rock me mamma like a south bound train
G D C C
He-ey, mamma rock me

G D Em C
G D C C

G D Em C
Running from the cold; up in New England I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band
G D C C
My baby plays a gui-tar, I strum a ukulele now
G D Em C
North country winters keep a-getting me down Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town
G D C C
But I ain't turning back to livin' that old life no more

CHORUS:

G D Em C
So rock me mamma like a wagon wheel Rock me mamma any way you feel
G D C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
He-ey, mamma rock me
G D Em C
Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain Rock me mamma like a south bound train
G D C C
He-ey, mamma rock me

G D Em C
G D C C

G\ D\ Em\ C\
 Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke Caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long tote
 G\ D\
 But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap
 C\ C\
 To Johnson City, Tennessee

G D
 I Gotta get a move on be-fore the sun
 Em C
 I hear my baby calling my name I know that she's the only one
 G D C C
 And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free

CHORUS - Clapping No strumming:

G\
 So rock me momma like a wa-gon wheel
 Rock me momma any way you feel He-ey, momma rock me
 Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
 Rock me momma like a south bound train He-ey, momma rock me

CHORUS:

G D Em C
 So rock me momma like a wagon wheel Rock me momma any way you feel
 G D C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
 He-ey, momma rock me
 G D Em C
 Rock me momma like the wind and the rain Rock me momma like a south bound train
 G D C C
 He-ey, momma rock me

G D C
 He-ey mama rock me
 G\ <---no strumming, slowing down--->
 He-ey mama rock me

