

"Wagon Wheel" – 021723

(The Ukulele Band version)

INTRO: [G] [D] [Em] [C], [G] [D] [C]

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

CHORUS

So [G] rock me momma like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me momma any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey [D] momma [C] rock me
[G] Rock me momma like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me momma like a [C] south bound train
[G] Hey [D] momma [C] rock me

[G] Running from the cold [D] up in New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old time string band
My [G] baby plays a guitar, [D] I pick a banjo [C] now
Oh, north [G] country winters keep a- [D] getting me down
Lost my [Em] money playing poker so I [C] had to leave town
But I ain't [G] turning back to living [D] that old life no [C] more

REPEAT CHORUS,

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

REPEAT CHORUS TWO TIMES THEN END IN [G]