## Intro: G D Em C G D C C

G D	
Headed down south to the land of the pines	
Em C	
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline	
G D C	
Starin' up the road 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 D C	1
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight	
Chorus:	
G D	
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel	
Em C	
Rock me mama any way you feel	
$G \qquad D \qquad \stackrel{\circ}{C} \qquad \stackrel{\circ}{C}$	
Hey mama rock me	
$oldsymbol{G}$	
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain	
Em C	
Rock me mama like a south-bound train	
G $D$ $C$ $G$ $D$ $Em$ $C$ $G$ $D$ $C$ $C$	
Hey mama rock me	
$\mathbf{G}$ D	
Runnin' from the cold up in New England	
Em C	
I was bound to be a strummer in our old string band	
$\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{D}$ $\mathbf{C}$	
I'll never play guitar or pick the banjolele now <b>D</b>	
Oh the North country winters keep gettin' to me	
Em C	
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave  G  C	
But I ain't turnin' back to livin' that old life no more	

