```
[Intro]
G D Em C
G D Em C
G D C
```

[Verse]

[Chorus]

[Instrumental] G D Em C G D C

[Verse]

G
Running from the cold up in New England

Em
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band

G
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now

Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down

Em
I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town

G
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

[Chorus]

So rock me momma like a wagon wheel

Em C
Rock me momma any way you feel

G D C
Hey, momma rock me

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{\sf G} {\sf D} Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Rock me momma like a south bound train
Hey, momma rock me
[Instrumental]
G D Em C
G D C
G D Em C
G D C
[Verse]
\mbox{\ensuremath{\mbox{G}}} \mbox{\ensuremath{\mbox{D}}} Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap
To Johnson City, Tennessee
And I gotta get a move on before the sun
I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only one
and if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free
[Chorus] (one strum each chord below)
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Rock me momma any way you feel
\ensuremath{\mathsf{G}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{D}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{D}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{C}} momma rock me
Oh, rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Rock me momma like a south bound train
Hey, momma rock me
(normal strumming)
         G
Oh, so rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Ohhhhhhhhhhhhh, I wanna feel
(Rock me momma any way you feel)
Hey, momma rock me
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Rock me momma like a south bound train
Hey, momma rock me
  D Em C
   D
  D Em C
     Em C
   D
     C
Em C
   D
```

(fade out)