

Wagon Wheel  
 OCMS - Capo 2  
 Mumford and Sons - Open

Verse

On the third verse I like to just strum it out,

G	D	Em	C
D -----0-----0- -----4-----4- -----2-----2- -----2-----2-	B ---0-----0--- ---3-----3--- ---0-----0--- ---1-----1---	G --0-----0--- --2-----2--- --0-----0--- --0-----0---	D 0----- 0----- 0h2----- 2-----
g -----0----- -----0----- -----0----- -----0-----	G	D	C
D -----0-----0- -----4-----4- -----2---2--- --2-----2---	B ---0-----0--- ---3-----3--- ---0h1-----1--- ---1-----1---	G --0-----0--- --2-----2--- --0-----0--- --0-----0---	D 0----- 0----- 0h2----- -----
g -----0----- -----0----- -----0----- -----0-----	C	C	
D -----0-----0- -----4-----4- -----2---2--- --2-----2---	B ---0-----0--- ---3-----3--- ---0h1-----1--- ---1-----1---	G --0-----0--- --2-----2--- --0-----0--- --0-----0---	D 0----- 0----- 0h2----- -----
g -----0----- -----0----- -----0----- -----0-----			

Chorus

D ---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0--- ---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---	B --0-----0-----0-----0----- --3-----3-----3-----3-----	G 0-----0---2s4-----4--- 4-----4---2-----2---	D ----- ----- ----- -----	g -----0-----0-----0----- -----0-----0-----0-----
D ---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0--- ---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---	B --5-----5-----5-----5----- --5-----5-----5-----5-----	G 2s4-----4---4-----4--- 5-----5---5-----5---	D ----- ----- ----- -----	g -----0-----0-----0----- -----0-----0-----0-----
D ---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0--- ---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---	B --0-----0-----0-----0----- --3-----3-----3-----3-----	G 0-----0---2s4-----0--- 4-----4---2-----2---	D ----- ----- ----- -----	g -----0-----0-----0----- -----0-----0-----0-----
D ---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0--- ---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---	B --5-----5-----5-----5----- --5-----5-----5-----5-----	G 2s5-----5---5-----5--- 5-----5---5-----5---	D ----- ----- ----- -----	g -----0-----0-----0----- -----0-----0-----0-----

1 Headed down south to the land of the pines,  
 Staring up the road,  
 making my way through north Carolina.  
 Pray to god I see headlights.  
 Made it down the coast in seventeen hours,  
 pickin me a bouquet of dogwood flowers.  
 Hoping for Raleigh  
 imma see my baby tonight.

2 Runnin' from the cold up in New England  
 I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband

My baby plays the guitar  
I pick a banjo now  
Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now  
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave  
But I ain't a turnin' back  
To livin' that old life no more

3 Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke  
I caught a trucker out of Philly  
Had a nice long toke  
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap  
To Johnson City, Tennessee  
And I gotta get a move on before the sun  
I hear my baby callin' my name  
And I know that she's the only one  
And if I die in Raleigh  
At least I will die free

Chorus

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel  
Rock me mama any way ya feel  
He-ey mama rock me  
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain  
Rock me mama like a south bound train  
He-ey mama rock me