

Fill in the gaps

Heading down south to the land of the pines		
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline		
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights		
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours		
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers		
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight		
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel		
Rock me momma any way you feel		
Hey momma rock me		
Rock me (1) like the wind and the rain		
Rock me momma like a south bound train		
Hey momma rock me		
Running from the cold up in New England		
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band		
My (2) plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now		
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down		
Lost my money (3) poker so I had to leave		
town		
But I ain't turning back to living that old (4) no more		
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel		
Rock me momma any way you feel		
Hey momma rock me		
Rock me momma (5) the wind and the rain		

Rock me momma like a south bou	nd train	
Hey momma rock me		
Walkin' to the (6) 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 t	he sun	
I hear my baby calling my (7)	and I know that she's	
the only one		
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free		
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel		
Rock me momma any way you feel		
Hey (8) rock me		
Rock me momma like the (9)	and the rain	
Rock me momma like a south bound train		
Hey momma rock me		
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel		
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		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. momma
- 2. baby
- 3. playing
- 4. life
- 5. like
- 6. south
- 7. name
- 8. momma
- 9. wind