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 (1) $\qquad$ tonight
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 (2) $\qquad$ 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 baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more 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 (3 $\qquad$ a south (4) $\qquad$
train
Hey momma rock me
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice (5) $\qquad$ 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
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Rock me (6) $\qquad$ 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 (7) $\qquad$ rock me
So rock me momma like a (8) $\qquad$ 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. baby
2. momma
3. like
4. bound
5. long
6. momma
7. momma
8. wagon
