

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 (1)
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 momma like a south bound train
Hey momma rock me
Running from the cold up in New England
I was (2) to be a fiddler in an old time string band
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
Oh, north (3) winters keep a-getting me
down
Lost my money playing (4) so I had to leave
town
But I ain't turning back to (5) 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

Hey momma (7) me
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
But he's a heading west from the (8)
gap
To Johnson City, Tennessee
And I gotta get a move on before the sun
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 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
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 (9) like a south bound train
Hey momma rock me

Rock me momma like a (6)_____ bound train



- 1. baby
- 2. born
- 3. country
- 4. poker
- 5. living
- 6. south
- 7. rock
- 8. Cumberland
- 9. momma

Fill in the gaps