

## 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 (1) hours
Picking me a (2) 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 (3) 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 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 (4) 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 (5) the wind and the rain

Rock me momma like a south bound train
Hey momma rock me
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 (6) the Cumberland gap
To Johnson City, Tennessee
And I gotta get a move on (7) the sun
I hear my (8) 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 (9) 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 (10) me
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Rock me momma like a south bound train
Hey momma rock me



- 1. seventeen
- 2. bouquet
- 3. rock
- 4. living
- 5. like
- 6. from
- 7. before
- 8. baby
- 9. momma
- 10. rock

## Fill in the gaps