

Take Me Home, Country Roads

by John Denver

G Em D C G

Almost Heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

G Em D C

Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, blowin

G

like a breeze.

G D7 Em C

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong

G D C G

West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

G Em D C G

All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water

G Em D C G

Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

G D7 Em C

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong

G D C G

West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

Em D7/F# G

I hear her voice in the morning hours she calls me

C G D

the radio reminds me of my home far away.

Em F C G

And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have been home

D D7

yesterday, yesterday.

G D7 Em C

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong

G D C G

West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

G D7 Em C

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong

G D C G

West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

D G

Take me home, country roads.

D G

Take me home, country roads.