

Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

A F#m E D A
Almost Heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
A F#m E D A
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, blowin like a breeze

 A E F#m D
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
 A E D A
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads

A F#m E D A
All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water
A F#m E D A
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

 A E F#m D
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
 A E D A
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads

F#m E A
 I hear her voice in the morning hours she calls me
 D A E
 The radio reminds me of my home far away
 F#m G D A
 And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have been home
 E E7
 Yesterday, yesterday

 A E F#m D
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
 A E D A
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads

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Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
 A E D A
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads

 E A
 Take me home, country roads
 E A A
 Take me home, country roads