Take Me Home, Country Roads (John Denver)

Intro: (1, 2, 3, 4,) G

Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge mountains, Shenandoah river.

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

Ch Country roads, take me home To the place I belong,

West Virginia, mountain momma, Take me home, country roads.

All my memories gather round her, miners lady, stranger to blue water

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

Em Ch Country roads, take me home To the place I belong,

West Virginia, mountain momma, Take me home, country roads.

Em Br I hear her voice, in the mornin hours she calls me, The radio reminds me Em of my home far away, And drivin down the road I get a feelin

That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

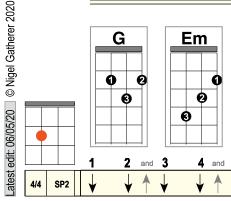
Em Ch Country roads, take me home To the place I belong,

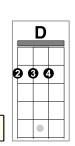
West Virginia, mountain momma, Take me home, country roads;

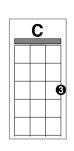
Take me home, country roads, Take me home, country roads,

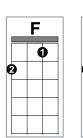
Take me home, country roads.

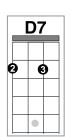
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ake Me Home