Take Me Home Country Roads  By John Denver

C  F
Almost Heaven, West Virginia,
G  F  C
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
C  F
Life is old there, older than the trees,
G  F
younger than the mountains, blowin
C
like a breeze.

C  G
Country Roads, take me home,
Am  F
to the place I belong
C  G
West Virginia, mountain mama,
F  C
take me home, country roads.

C  F
All my memories gather round her,
G  F  C
miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
C  F
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
G  F
misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

C  G
Country Roads, take me home,
Am  F
to the place I belong
C  G
West Virginia, mountain mama,
F  C
take me home, country roads.

Am
I hear her voice in the
C
morning hours she calls me
F
the radio reminds me
G
of my home far away.
Am
And driving down the road I get a
C
feeling that I should have been home
G
yesterday, yesterday.

C  G
Country Roads, take me home,
Am  F
to the place I belong
C  G
West Virginia, mountain mama,
F  C
take me home, country roads.

C  G
Country Roads, take me home,
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to the place I belong
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West Virginia, mountain mama,
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take me home, country roads.

F  C
Take me home, country roads.
F  C
Take me home, country roads.
F  C
Take me home, country roads.