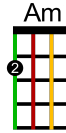
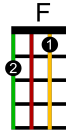
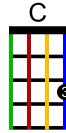


Take Me Home Country Roads By John Denver



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

C Country Roads, take me home, **G**
Am to the place I belong **F**

C West Virginia, mountain mama, **G**
F take me home, country roads. **C**

C All my memories gather round her, **F**
G miner's lady, **F** stranger to blue water. **C**

C Dark and dusty, **F** painted on the sky,
G misty taste of moonshine, **F** teardrop in my eye.

C Country Roads, take me home, **G**
Am to the place I belong **F**

C West Virginia, mountain mama, **G**
F take me home, country roads. **C**

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 Country Roads, take me home, **G**
Am to the place I belong **F**

C West Virginia, mountain mama, **G**
F take me home, country roads. **C**

C Country Roads, take me home, **G**
C **Am** to the place I belong **F**

C West Virginia, mountain mama, **G**
F take me home, country roads. **C**

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