Take me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

Almost heaven, West Virginia,

D
C
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

G
Em
Life is old there, older than the trees,

D
C
G
Youger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

Country Roads, take me home

Em C

To the place I belong:

G D

West Virginia, mountain momma,

C G

Take me home, country roads.

All my mem'ries gather 'round her,

D C G
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.

G Em
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,

D C G
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

Country Roads, take me home

Em
C
To the place I belong:

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

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,

C
C
C
D
The radio reminds me of my home far away,

Em
F
And drivin' down the road

C
C
C
C
C
D
D
D
T
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

Country Roads, take me home

Em C

To the place I belong:

G D

West Virginia, mountain momma,

D G

Take me home, country roads.

Take me home, country roads.

D
C
G
Take me home, country roads.

