

# Take me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

**G** **Em**  
Almost heaven, West Virginia,  
**D** **C** **G**  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.  
**G** **Em**  
Life is old ther, older than the trees,  
**D** **C** **G**  
Youger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

**G** **D**  
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.

**G** **Em**  
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.

**G** **D**  
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.

**Em** **D** **G**  
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,  
**C** **G** **D**  
The radio reminds me of my home far away,  
**Em** **F**  
And drivin' down the road  
**C** **G** **D** **D7**  
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

**G** **D**  
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.

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

