

Take Me Home, Country Roads

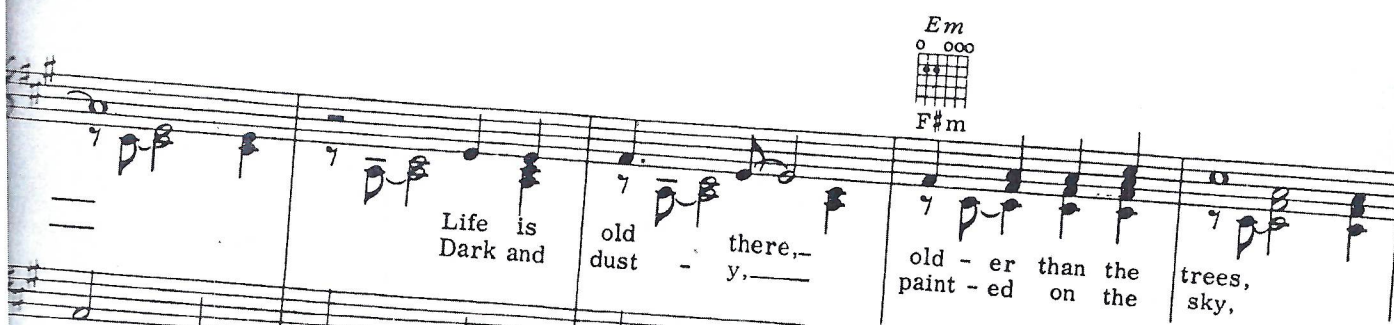
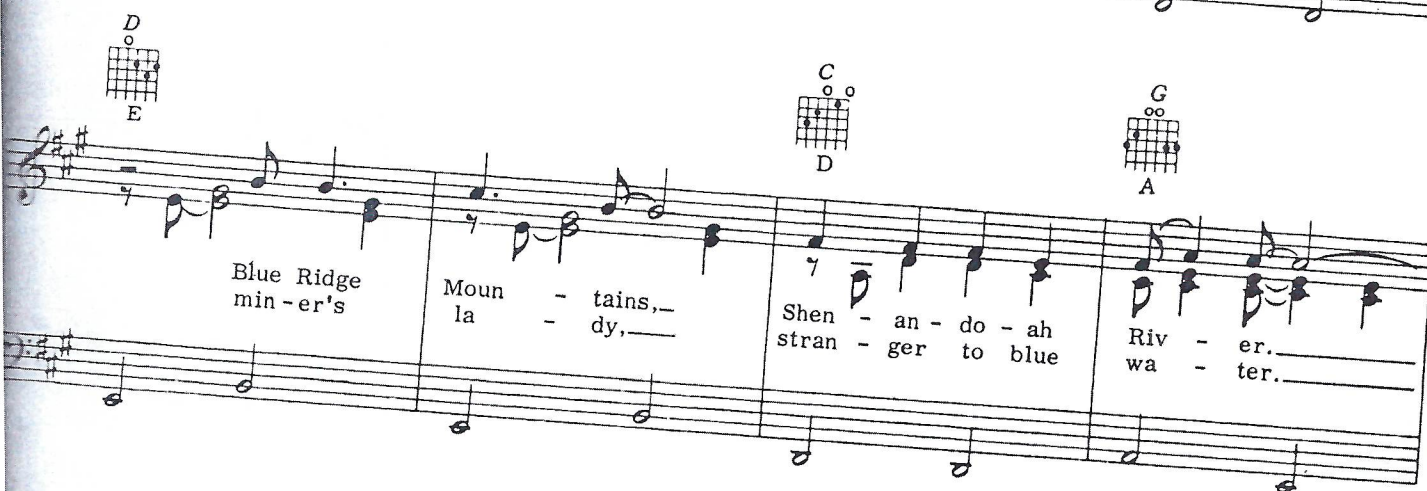
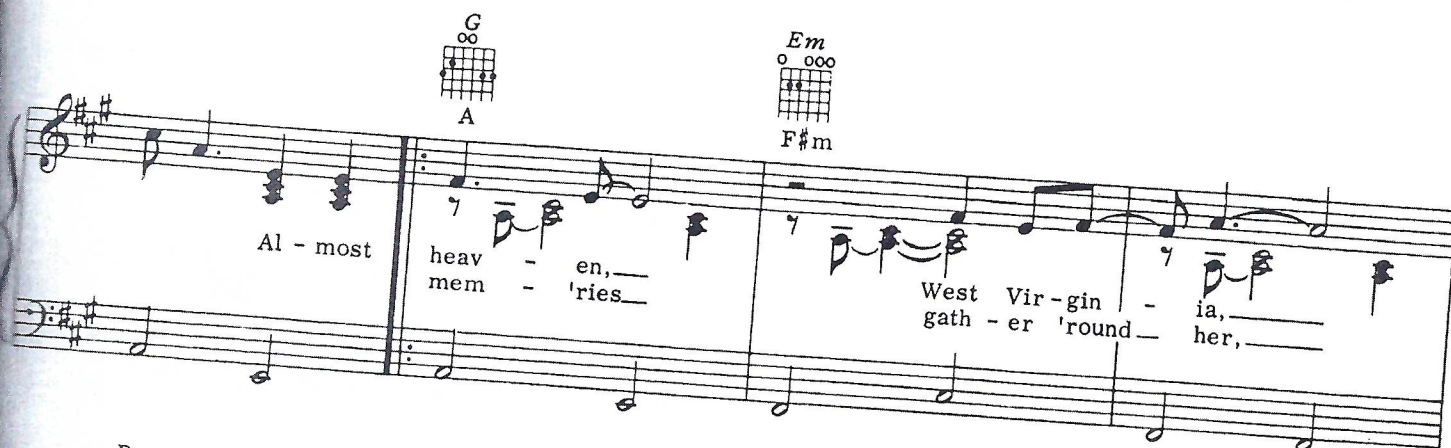
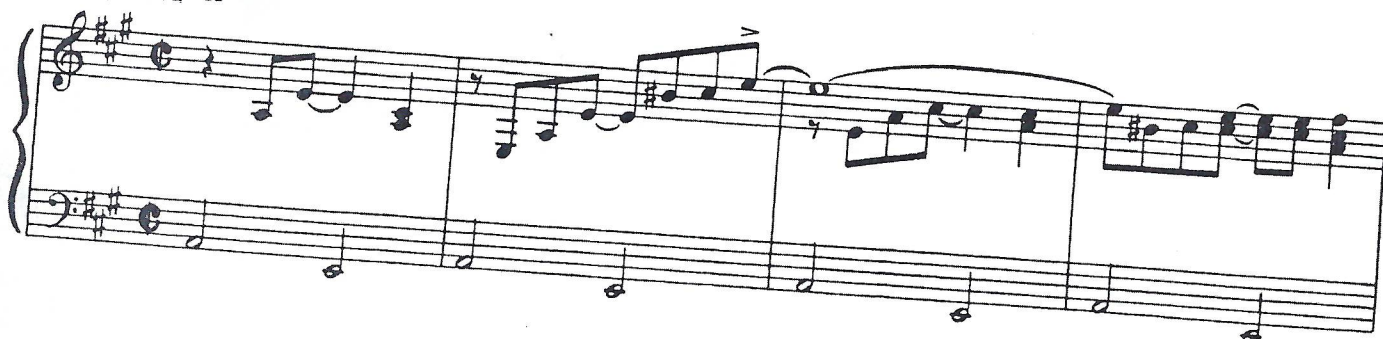
231

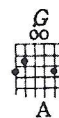
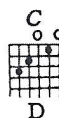
Bright Country tempo

Guitar
(Capo up
2 frets)

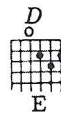
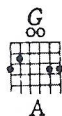
Keyboard A

Words and Music by Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert and John Denver

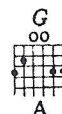
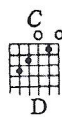
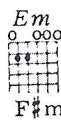




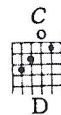
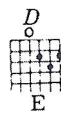
young - er than the moun - tains - grow - in' like a breeze -
mist - y taste of moon - shine, - tear - drop in my eye. -



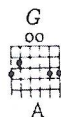
Coun - try Roads, - take me home - to the



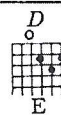
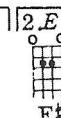
place - I be - long: West Vir - gin - ia, -



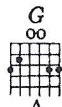
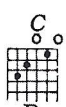
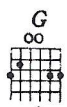
moun - tain mom - ma, - Take me home, - Coun - try



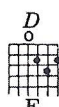
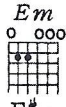

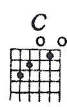
1.



Roads. - All my I hear her voice, in the

morn - in' hours she calls me, the ra - di - o re - minds me of my

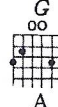
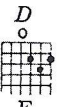
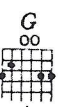
home far a - way, and driv - in' down the road I get a feel - in' that I



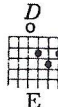
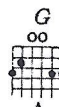


should have been home yes - ter - day, yes - ter - day.

D.S. al Coda ⊕

Coda ⊕
 



Roads, take me home, Coun - try Roads,

take me home, Coun - try Roads,