Country Roads

John Denver

A A/D x4[Intro]

[Verse 1]

Almost Heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah R A F # m E D ALife is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, grow

A F # m E D

like a breeze. \boldsymbol{A}

[Chorus]

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong A E F # m D

West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads. A E D A

[Verse 2]

All my memories gather 'round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water A F # m E D ADark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop A F # m E D A

[Chorus]

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong A E F # m D

West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads. A E D A

[Bridge]

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me. F#m E/F#A

The radio reminds me of my home far away. DAE

And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home $F\#m\ G\ D\ A$

E E7 yesterday, yesterday.

[Chorus]

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong A E F # m D

A E D AWest Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

A E F # m DCountry Roads, take me home, to the place I belong

West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads. AEDA

[Outro]

EATake me home, (down) country roads. Take me home, (down) country roads. EA

CAPO: II









