Take Me Home, Country Roads

\[ G \quad Em \quad D \quad C \quad G \]
Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

\[ G \quad Em \]
Life is old there, older than the trees,

\[ D \quad C \quad G \]
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze

\[ G \quad D \quad Em \quad C \]
Country roads, take me home to the place I belong.

\[ G \quad D \quad C \quad G \]
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

\[ G \quad Em \quad D \quad C \quad G \]
All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water.

\[ Em \quad D \quad C \quad G \]
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

\[ G \quad D \quad Em \quad C \]
Country roads, take me home to the place I belong.

\[ G \quad D \quad C \quad G \]
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

\[ Em \quad D \quad G \]
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,

\[ C \quad G \quad D \quad Em \quad F \quad C \]
The radio reminds me of my home far away, and driving down the road I get a feeling

\[ G \quad D \quad D7 \]
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

\[ G \quad D \quad Em \quad C \]
Country roads, take me home to the place I belong.

\[ G \quad D \quad C \quad G \]
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

\[ G \quad D \quad Em \quad C \]
Country roads, take me home to the place I belong.

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