Country Roads – John Denver G Em Almost heaven, west Virginia G Blue ridge mountains, shenandoah river Life is old there, older than the trees Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze Country roads, take me home Em To the place, I be-long West virginia, mountain momma Take me home, country roads \mathbf{G} Em All my memries, gather round her \mathbf{C} Miners lady, stranger to blue water Em Dark and dusty, painted on the sky G Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye Country roads, take me home Em To the place, I be-long West virginia, mountain momma

Take me home, country roads

Em	D	G	
I hear her voice, in the mornin hours she calls to me			
C	G	Ε)
The radio reminds me of my home far a-way			
Em		D	G
And drivin down the road I get a feeling			
G]	D D7
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday			
G		D	
Country roads, take me home			
]	Em	C	
To the place, I be-long			
G	ī	D	
West virginia, mountain momma			
	Č	G	
Take me home, country roads			