Take Me Home, Country Roads - John Denver

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... Almost heav-en... West Vir-gin-ia
... Blue Ridge Mount-ains... Shen-an-do-ah Riv-er
... Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze
/ A - F#m - / E - D A / :
/ G - Em - / D - C G / : (Capo 2)
```

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads
/ A - E - / F#m - D - / 1st / D - A - /
/ G - D - / Em - C - / 1st / C - G - /

... All my mem'ries ... gather 'round her

... Miner's lady, stranger to blue water

... Dark and dusty, painted on the sky

Misty taste of moon-shine, teardrop in my eye ... (Chorus)

... I hear her voice, in the morning hour, she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far a-way
And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have been home
yes-ter-day ... yes-ter-day ...

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/ F#m E A - / D A E - / F#m G D A / E - E7 - /
/ Em D G - / C G D - / Em F C G / D - D7 - /
```

Chorus 2x

Take me **home**, country **roads** Take me **home**, country **roads**

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/ E - A - / /
/ D - G - / /
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