Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

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G
               Em
 Almost heaven, West Virginia,
 Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
                   Em
 Life is old there, older than the trees,
Younger than the mountains growin' like a breeze
Chorus:
     Country Roads, take me home
            \mathbf{Em}
     To the place I belong:
     West Virginia, mountain momma,
     Take me home, Country Roads.
G
               Em
All my mem'ries gather 'round her,
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye. (REPEAT CHORUS)
  I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
The radio reminds me of my home far away,
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin'
                                                D7
that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.
(REPEAT CHORUS)
     Take me home, Country Roads,
     Take me home, Country Roads.
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