Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

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 \mathbf{D}^{m} F West Virginia, Almost heaven, **B**^b С F F Blueridge Mountain, Shenandoah River. \mathbf{D}^{m} F Life is old there, older than the trees, **B**^b С F Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze.

FCD^mB^bCountry Roads, take me home, to the place, I belongFCB^bFFWest Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

F

FD^mAll my memoriesgather round her,

C B^b F Miners` lady, stranger to blue waters.

D^m Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,

F

C B^b **F** Misty taste of moonshine, tear-drop in my eye.

FCD^mB^bCountry Roads, take me home, to the place, I belongFCB^bFFWest Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

 \mathbf{D}^{m} С F I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me, Bb F С Radio reminds me of my home far away, D^m Eb Bb F And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have \mathbf{C}^{7} С Been home yesterday, yesterday.

> \mathbf{D}^{m} $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{b}}$ F С Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong **B**^b F С F West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads. F С Take me home, country roads, B^b Tacit: Tacit:FFC7Fdown country roads./// С Take me home, 1

