

# Take Me Home, Country Roads

*John Denver*

## Capo II

<sup>G</sup> Almost Heaven, <sup>Em</sup> West Virginia,

<sup>D</sup> Blue Ridge Mountains, <sup>C</sup> Shenandoah <sup>G</sup> River.

<sup>G</sup> Life is old there, <sup>Em</sup> older than the trees,

<sup>D</sup> Younger than the mountains, <sup>C</sup> blowin like a <sup>G</sup> breeze.

## Chorus

<sup>G</sup> Country roads, take me <sup>D7</sup> home, to a <sup>Em</sup> place I <sup>C</sup> belong

<sup>G</sup> West Virginia, mountain <sup>D</sup> mama, take me <sup>C</sup> home, country <sup>G</sup> roads.

All my memories 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.

## Chorus

## Bridge

<sup>Em</sup> I hear her <sup>D</sup> voice in the <sup>G</sup> mornin' hour she calls me

<sup>C</sup> The radio <sup>G</sup> reminds me of my <sup>D</sup> home far a-way.

<sup>Em</sup> And drivin' <sup>F</sup> down the road I get a <sup>C</sup> feeling that I should have been <sup>G</sup> home

<sup>D</sup> yesterday, <sup>D7</sup> yesterday...

## Chorus