G

D

C

Intro: G G Em Almost heaven, West Jamaica, D True ridge mountains Shining down the River. Em G Fm All my friends there, Older than those ridge, Younger than the mountains, Blowin' like a breeze Em Country **roads**, take me **home**, To the **place** I be-lo-**ong**: West Ja-mai**ca**, my ol' ma**ma**, Take me **home**, country **roads**. Em Em D I heard her voice In the mornin' hour she calls me, Said "Son, you re-mind me of my home far away," And drivin' down the road I feel a sickness, I sure did, Oh yesterday, yester-**day**. G Em All my memories, oh, gathered 'round her, D My old lady, stranger to the water. G Em Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, D G Miss the taste of moonshine, Tears gone from my eyes. Em Country roads, take me home, To the place I be-lo-ong: West Ja-mai**ca**, my my ma-ma-**ma**, Oh won't you take me go **home**, country **roads**. Instrumental : **C** / **G** (x2) G Em D Em Country roads, take me home, To the place I be-lo-ong: West Ja-mai**ca**, my my ma-ma-**ma**, Oh won't you take me go **home**, country **roads**. Fm Country roads, take me home, To the place I be-lo-ong: Л G my ol' mama, Take me home, country roads West Ja-mai**ca**,