

# Country Roads - John Denver

A

A F#m  
Almost heaven, West Virginia,  
E D A  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.  
F#m  
Life is old there, older than the trees,  
E D A  
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

A E  
Country roads, take me home,  
F#m D  
To the place I belong:  
A E  
West Virginia, mountain momma,  
D A  
Take me home, country roads.

A F#m  
All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,  
E D A  
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.  
F#m  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,  
E D A  
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

A E  
Country roads, take me home,  
F#m D  
To the place I belong:  
A E  
West Virginia, mountain momma,  
D A  
Take me home, country roads.

F#m E A  
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,  
D A E  
The radio reminds me of my home far away.  
F#m G  
And drivin' down the road,  
D A E  
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday,  
E7  
yesterday.

A E  
Country roads, take me home,  
F#m D  
To the place I belong:  
A E  
West Virginia, mountain momma,  
D A  
take me home, country roads.