

# Country roads

John Denver

G Em  
Almost heaven, West Virginia,  
D C G  
Blue Ridge mountains, Shenandoah river.  
G Em  
Life is old there, older than the trees,  
D C G  
younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze.  
G D Em C  
Country roads, take me home to the place I belong,  
G D C G  
West Virginia, mountain Momma, take me home, country roads.

G Em  
All my mem'ries gather 'round her,  
D C G  
miner's lady, stranger to blue water.  
G Em  
Dark and dusty painted on the sky,  
D C G  
misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.  
G D Em C  
Country roads, take me home to the place I belong,  
G D C G  
West Virginia, mountain Momma, take me home, country roads.

Em D G  
I hear her voice in morning hour she calls me,  
C G D  
the radio reminds me of my home far away  
Em F(D) C  
and driving down the road I get a feeling  
G D D7  
that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday  
G D Em C  
Country roads, take me home to the place I belong,  
G D C G  
West Virginia, mountain Momma, take me home, country roads.  
G D Em C  
Country roads, take me home to the place I belong,  
G D C G  
West Virginia, mountain Momma, take me home, country roads.  
D G D G  
Take me home, country roads – take me home, my country roads.