

Take Me Home, Country Roads by John Denver No Capo

[Verse 1]

C Am G F C
Almost Heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

C Am G F C
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze.

[Chorus]

C G Am F C G F C

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

[Verse 2]

C Am G F C
All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water.

C Am G F C
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Am G C F C G
I hear her voice in the morning hours she calls me the radio reminds me of my home far away.

Am G F C G G7
And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

[Chorus x 2]

[Outro]

G C G C

Take me home, country roads. Take me home, country roads.