

## Take me home, country roads

(John Denver)

G

- 1) Almost heaven, West Virginia,  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.  
Life is old there, older than the trees,  
younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

**R. Country roads, take me home**  
to the place, I belong:  
West Virginia, mountain mamma,  
take me home, country roads.

- 2) All my mem'ries 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.

- 3) I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,  
the radio reminds me of my home far away  
and drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home  
yesterday, yesterday.

**R<sup>2</sup> Country roads, take me home**  
to the place, I belong:  
West Virginia, mountain mamma,  
take me home, country roads.  
take me home, country roads.