

Take me home country roads

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

A **E** **F#m** **D**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,
A **E** **D** **A**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

A **F#m** **E** **D** **A**
All my memories gather round her miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
A **F#m** **E**
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine,
D **A**
Teardrop in my eye.

A **E** **F#m** **D**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,
A **E** **D** **A**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

F#m **E** **A**
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,
D **A** **E**
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
F#m **G** **D**
And driving down the road I get a feeling
A **E** **E7**
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

A **E** **F#m** **D**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,
A **E** **D** **A**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.
A **E** **F#m** **D**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,
A **E** **D** **A**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.
E **A** **E** **A**
Take me home, down country roads; take me home, down country roads