

Take Me Home Country Roads by John Denver

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

A G E7 D7 F#m Gm D C
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
A G E D D C A G
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

F#m Em E7/G# D7 A G
I hear her voice in the morning hours she calls me
D C A G E D
the radio reminds me of my home far away.
F#m Em G F D C A G
And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have been
E D E7 D7
home yesterday, yesterday.

[Chorus] X2