

COUNTRY ROADS (JOHN DENVER)

^{G'} ^e ^D ^C
 Almost heaven - West Virginia - Blue Ridge Mountains - Shennendoah
^{G'}
 River.

^e ^D ^a ^e
 Life is old there, older than a tree, younger than the mountains, growin` like
^{G'}
 breeze.

^{G'} ^D ^e ^C
Refrain: Country roads, take me home to the place I belong
^{G'} ^D ^e ^C ^{G'}
 West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home country roads

^{G'} ^e ^D ^C ^{G'}
 All my mem`bries gather `round her - miner`s lady - stranger to blue water.

^e ^D ^a ^C
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my
^{G'}
 eyes.

^{G'} ^D ^e ^C
Refrain: Country roads, take me home to the place I belong
^{G'} ^D ^e ^C ^{G'}
 West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home country roads

^e ^D ^{G'} ^C ^{G'}
 I hear her voice in the morning hours she calls me, the radio reminds me of
^D
 my home far away

^e ^F ^C ^{G'}
 and driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have been home
^D ^{D7}
 yesterday - yesterday

Refrain: Country roads, take me home to the place I belong
 West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home country roads
^D ^e ^D ^{G'} ^{D/G'}
 take me home country roads take me home country roads