Take Me Home, Country Roads (John Denver) (A)

Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge mountains, Shenandoah River. Life is old there, Older than the trees, Younger than the mountains, Blowin like a Breeze.	A, F#m E, D, A A, F#m E, D, A
[Chorus] Country Roads, Take me Home; To the Place I Belong West VirGinia, mountain Mama; Take me Home, Country Roads.	A, E, F#m, D A, E, D,A
All my memories 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.	A, F#m E, D, A A, F#m E, D, A
[Chorus]	
[Bridge]	F#m, E, A
I hear her Voice in the Morning hours she calls me The Radio reminds me of my Home far away. And Driving down the Road I get a Feeling That I Should have been home Yesterday, yesterDay.	F#m, E, A D, A, E F#m, G, D A, E, E7
[Chorus] x2	
Take me Home, country Roads. Take me Home, country Roads.	E, A E, A

Almost heaven, West Virginia

Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River

Life is old there, older than the trees

Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze

Country roads, take me home
To the place, I belong
West Virginia, Mountain Mama
Take me home, country roads

All my memories, gather round her

Miner's lady, stranger to blue water

Dark and dusty, painted on the sky

Misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eye

I hear her voice, in the morning hours she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
And driving down the road I get the feeling
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

G G Em Em Em D G G

D D C G C G

D D

G G Em Em

Em F C G

D D C G

D D D D

Chorus

G G D D

Em EM C C

G G D D

C C G G

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Take Me Home, Country Roads
by John Denver
Capo 2
[Verse]
                     D
                                                С
G
              Εm
                                                    G
Almost Heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
               Εm
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, blowin
like a breeze.
[Chorus]
           D7 Em C
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
      G
                                         G
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.
[Verse 2]
               Εm
                                D
                                            С
All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue
G
water.
               Εm
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my
G
eye.
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[Chorus]

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D7 Em C
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
                  D
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.
[Bridge]
Em D7/F# G
I hear her voice in the morning hours she calls me
  C G
the radio reminds me of my home far away.
         F C G
    Εm
And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have been home
   D D7
yesterday, yesterday.
[Chorus]
           D7 Em C
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
                  D
                              С
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.
[Chorus]
                 D7 Em C
      G
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
     G
         D
                       С
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.
[Outro]
       D
           G
Take me home, country roads.
       D
                  G
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Take me home, country roads.

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Εm
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Life is old there, older than the trees,
                                                                 G
Younger than the mountains growin' like a breeze
(CHORUS)
                                      D
Country Roads, take me home
         Em C
To the place I belong:
         G
                                      D
West Virginia, mountain momma,
                                      G
Take me home, Country Roads.
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.
(REPEAT CHORUS)
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
                    G
The radio reminds me of my home far away,
And drivin' down the road
                                                                  D
           С
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.
(REPEAT CHORUS)
Take me home, Country Roads,
Take me home, Country Roads
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