

Country Roads – John Denver

Intro: c///

C Am G F C
 Almost heaven, West Virginia. Blue ridge mountains, Shenandoah River
 C Am G F C
 Life is old there, older than the trees. Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze

C G Am F
 Country roads, take me home, to the place, I be-long

C G F C /
 West Vir-ginia, mountain mama. Take me home, country roads

C Am G F C
 All my memories, gathered round her. Miner's lady, stranger to blue water

C Am G F C
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky. Misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eye

C G Am F
 Country roads, take me home, to the place, I be-long

C G F C /
 West Vir-ginia, mountain mama. Take me home, country roads

Am G C
 I hear her voice; in the mornin' hour she calls me

F C G
 The radio re-minds me of my home far away

Am F
 And drivin' down the road, I get a feelin'

C G G7 G7
 That I should have been home yesterday, yester-day

C G Am F
 Country roads, take me home, to the place, I be-long

C G F C
 West Vir-ginia, mountain mama. Take me home, country roads

C G Am F
 Country roads, take me home, to the place, I be-long

C G F C
 West Vir-ginia, mountain mama. Take me home, country roads

G C G C C
 Take me home, country roads. Take me home, down country roads

