

Capo 3

Take Me Home Country Roads - John Denver

Capo 3

VERSE 1:

Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Life is old there, older than the trees,
Younger than the mountains growin' like a breeze

CHORUS:

Country Roads, take me home
To the place I belong:
West Virginia, mountain momma,
Take me home, Country Roads.

Verse 2:

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.

CHORUS:

RIFF:

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
The radio reminds me of my home far away,
And drivin' down the road
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

CHORUS x2

OUTRO:

Take me home, Country Roads,
Take me home, Country Roads.

2-4-h₂