

Country Roads

A F#m E D A
Almost Heaven; West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

A F#m E
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains,
D A
Growin' like a breeze.

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

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

A E F#m D
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,
A E D A
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.
[Bridge]

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

[Chorus]
N.C. A E F#m D
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,
A E D A
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.
A E F#m D
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,
A E D A
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.
E A E A
Take me home, down country roads; take me home, down country roads