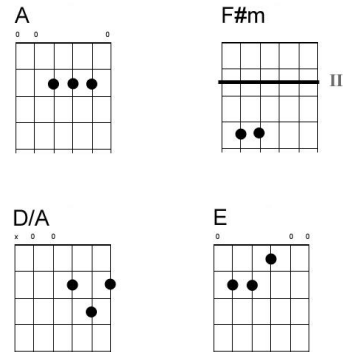


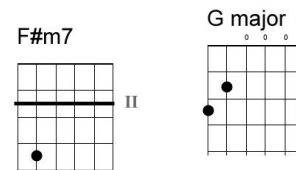
# Take Me Home, Country Roads by John Denver

(1971)

*A F#m F#m*  
 Almost heaven, West Virginia,  
*E E D A A*  
 Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.  
*A A F#m F#m*  
 Life is old there, older than the trees,  
*E E D A*  
 Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.



*A A E E*  
 Country roads, take me home,  
*F#m F#m D D*  
 To the place I belong.  
*A A E E*  
 West Virginia, mountain momma,  
*D D A A*  
 Take me home, country roads.



*A F#m F#m*  
 All my mem'ries gather 'round her,  
*E E D A A*  
 Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.  
*A A F#m F#m*  
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,  
*E E D A*  
 Misty taste of moonshine, tear drop in my eye.

*F#m E A A*  
 I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me,  
*D A E E*  
 The radio reminds me of my home far away.  
*F#m G D A*  
 And drivin' down the road I get the feelin' that I should have been home  
*E E E7 E7*  
 yesterday, yesterday.