

Take Me Home, Country Roads – John Denver

[intro] (A)

(A) Almost heaven... (F#m) West Virginia
(E) Blue ridge mountains (D) Shenandoah (A) river
(A) Life is old there (F#m) older than the trees
(E) Younger than the moun-tains... (D) blowing like a breeze (A)

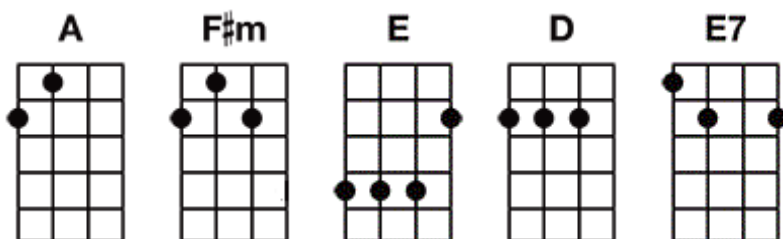
Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home
To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long
West Vir(A) ginia... mountain ma(E) ma
Take me (D) home... country (A) roads

(A) All my memories... (F#m) gathered round her
(E) Miner's lady... (D) stranger to blue (A) water
(A) Dark and dusty... (F#m) painted on the sky
(E) Misty taste of moonshine (D) teardrops in my (A) eye

Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home
To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long
West Vir(A) ginia... mountain ma(E) ma
Take me (D) home... country (A) roads

(F#m) I hear her (E7) voice in the (A) mornin' hour she calls me
The (D) radio re(A) minds me of my (E) home far away
And (F#m) drivin' down the (G) road I get a feel(D) in' that I
(A) should have been home (E) yesterday... yester(E7) day

Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home
To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long
West Vir(A) ginia... mountain ma(E) ma
Take me (D) home... country (A) roads
Take me (E7) home... down country (A) roads
Take me (E7) home... down country (A) roads (A – single strum)



[NB: proper musicians will hate me for saying this, but you can play E7 instead of E and no one will be any the wiser]