

# Country Roads

*John Denver*

**G**                    **Em**  
Almost heaven, West Virginia  
**D**                                    **C**                    **G**  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.  
**G**                    **Em**  
Life is old there, older than the trees,  
**D**                                    **C**                    **G**  
Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze.

**G**                                    **D**  
*Country Roads, take me home,*  
                                 **Em**                    **C**  
*To the place I belong --*  
**G**                                    **D**  
*West Virginia, Mountain Momma,*  
**C**                                    **G**  
*Take me home, country roads.*

All my memories gather round her,  
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,  
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eyes

*Chorus*

**Em**                    **D**                    **G**  
I hear her voice, in the morning hours she calls me,  
**C**                    **G**                    **D**  
Radio reminds me of my home far away.  
**Em**                                    **F**                    **C**                    **G**  
Driving down the road, I get a feeling that I should have  
**G**                    **D**                    **D<sub>7</sub>**  
Been home yesterday, yesterday ...

*Chorus*