

Country Roads - John Denver	F#m E A
	I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
A	D A E
	The radio reminds me of my home far away.
A F#m	F#m G
Almost heaven, West Virginia,	And drivin' down the road,
E D A	D A E
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.	I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday,
F#m	E7
Life is old there, older than the trees,	yesterday.
E D A	
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.	A E
	Country roads, take me home,
A E	F#m D
Country roads, take me home,	To the place I belong:
F#m D	A E
To the place I belong:	West Virginia, mountain momma,
A E	D A
West Virginia, mountain momma,	take me home, country roads.
D A	
Take me home, country roads.	A E
	Country roads, take me home,
A F#m	F#m D
All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,	To the place I belong:
E D A	A E
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.	West Virginia, mountain momma,
F#m	D A
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,	take me home, country roads.
E D A	
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.	E A
	Take me home, country roads.
A E	E A
Country roads, take me home,	Take me home, down country roads.
F#m D	
To the place I belong:	* Alternate:
A E	Capo II
West Virginia, mountain momma,	
D A	A = G
Take me home, country roads.	F#m = Em
	E = D
	D = C
	G = F
	E7 = D7