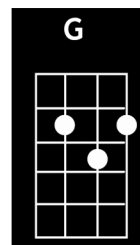
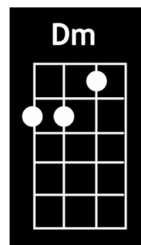
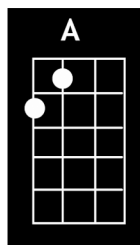
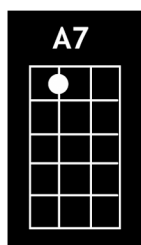
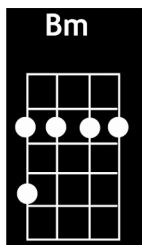
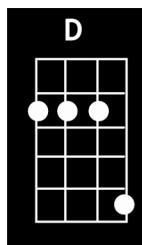


Take Me Home Country Roads John Denver



D Bm A G D
Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

Bm A
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains
G D
growin' like a breeze.

D A Bm G
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong.

D A G D
West Virginia, Mountain momma, take me home Country roads

All my mem'ries, gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water.

Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine
teardrop in my eye.

D A Bm G
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong.

D A G D
West Virginia, Mountain momma, take me home Country roads

Em D G

I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,

G D A
the radio reminds her of my home far away

Bm A G
and driving down the road I get a feeling

D A A7 D
that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

D A Bm G
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong.

D A G D
West Virginia, Mountain momma, take me home Country roads

D A Bm G
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong.

D A G D
West Virginia, Mountain momma, take me home Country roads

G D G D
take me home now Country roads, take me home now Country roads