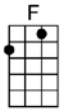


TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

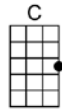
4/4 1...2...1234



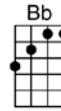
Almost heaven,
All my memories,



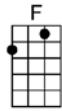
West Virginia,
gather 'round her,



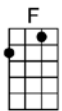
Blue Ridge Mountains,
miner's lady,



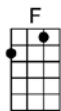
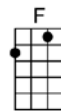
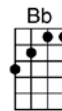
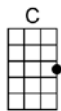
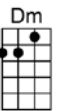
Shenandoah
stranger to blue water



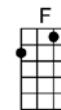
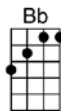
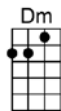
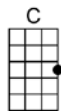
River



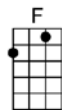
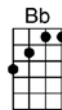
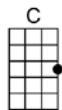
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye



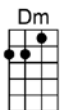
Country roads, take me home to the place I be-long:



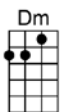
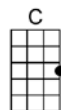
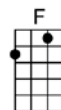
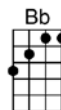
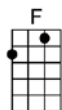
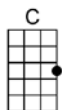
West Vir-ginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads



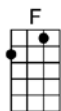
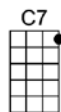
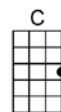
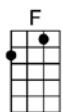
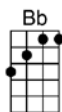
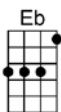
REPEAT (2nd verse)



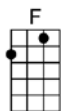
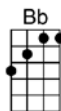
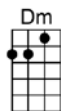
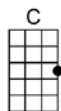
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me, radio re-minds me of my home far away



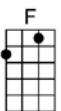
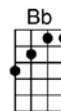
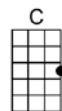
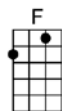
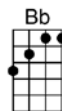
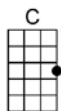
Drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yester-day



Country roads, take me home to the place I be-long:



West Vir-ginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads... take me home, country roads



TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

4/4 1...2...1234

F Dm C Bb F
Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
All my memories, gather 'round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water

F Dm C Bb F
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

F C Dm Bb
Country roads, take me home to the place I be-long:

F C Bb F
West Vir-ginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads

Dm C F Bb F C
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me, radio re-minds me of my home far away

Dm Eb Bb F C C7
Drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yester-day

F C Dm Bb
Country roads, take me home to the place I be-long:

F C Bb F C Bb F
West Vir-ginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads... take me home, country roads