



Take me home country roads

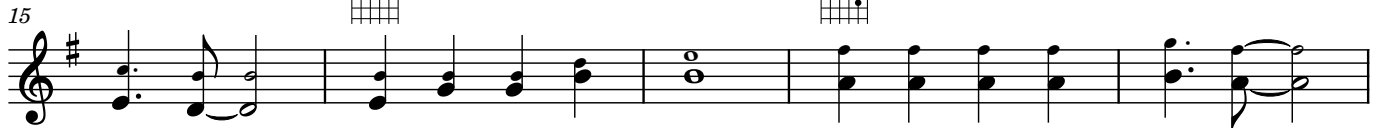
Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert and John Denver



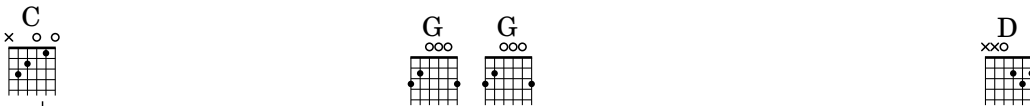
Al-most heav-en, West Vir-gin - ia
(2.) mem-'ries gath-er 'raund her,



Blue Ridge Moun-tains. Shen-an-do-ah Ri-ver. Life is
min-er's la-dy, stran-ger to blue wa-ter. Dark and



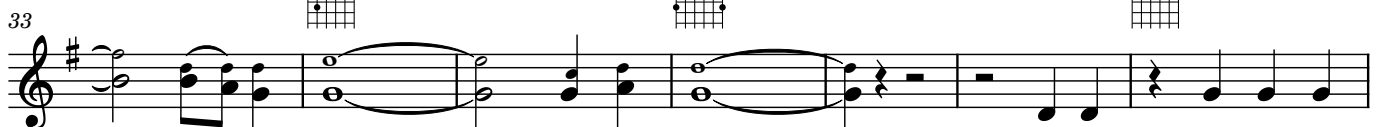
old there, old-er than the trees, young-er than the moun-tains,
dast-y, paint-ed on the sky, mist-y taste of moon-shine,



grow-in' like a breeze. Coun-try roads, take me home to the
tear-drop in my eye.



place I be-long: West Vir-gin-ia, moun-tain mom-ma,



take me home, coun-try roads. All my I hear her

2

40

D G C G

voice in the morn-in' hour she calls me, the ra-di-o re-minds me of my

45

D Em F C

home far a-way, and driv-in' down the road I get a feel-in' that I

50

G D D7 G

should have been home yes-ter-day, yes-tar-day. roads.

56

D7 G D

Take my home, down cout-ry roads, Take my home, down

62

G

cout-ry roads,