COUNTRY ROADS (C) 4/4

```
[Intro] F...C (take me home, country roads)
C
               Αm
  Almost Heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains,
blowin' like a breeze.
       [Chorus]
                                           Αm
       Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
       West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.
С
All my memories gather 'round her, miner's lady,
stranger to blue water.
                  Αm
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.
      [Chorus]
[Bridge]
Am
 I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me.
radio reminds me of my home far away.
                     Bb
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home
yesterday, yesterday.
      [Chorus] twice
[Outro]
Take me home, (down) country roads.
Take me home, (down) country roads.
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COUNTRY ROADS (D) 4/4

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[Intro] G...D (take me home, country roads)
D
               \mathbf{Bm}
  Almost Heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains,
blowin' like a breeze.
       [Chorus]
                                            Bm
                              Α
       Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
       West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.
D
                Bm
All my memories gather 'round her, miner's lady,
stranger to blue water.
                  Bm
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.
      [Chorus]
[Bridge]
Bm
 I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me.
radio reminds me of my home far away.
                                                   D
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home
yesterday, yesterday.
      [Chorus] twice
[Outro]
Take me home, (down) country roads.
Take me home, (down) country roads.
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COUNTRY ROADS (G) 4/4

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[Intro] C...G (take me home, country roads)
G
               Em
  Almost Heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains,
blowin' like a breeze.
      [Chorus]
                                          Em
      Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
      West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.
G
All my memories gather 'round her, miner's lady,
stranger to blue water.
                  Em
  Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.
      [Chorus]
[Bridge]
 I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me.
radio reminds me of my home far away.
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home
yesterday, yesterday.
      [Chorus] twice
[Outro]
Take me home, (down) country roads.
Take me home, (down) country roads.
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