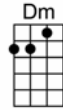


# TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

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



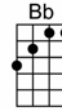
Almost heaven,  
All my memories,



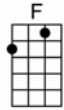
West Virginia,  
gather 'round her,



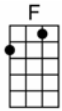
Blue Ridge Mountains,  
miner's lady,



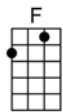
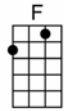
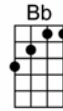
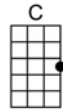
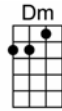
Shenandoah  
stranger to blue water



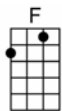
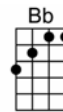
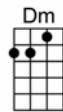
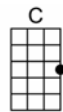
River



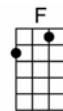
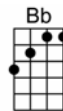
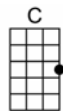
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye



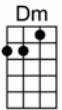
Country roads, take me home to the place I be-long:



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

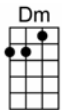
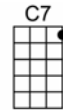
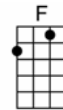
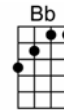
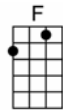
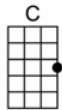


1) (2<sup>nd</sup> verse)

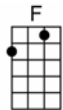
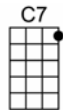
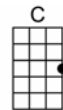
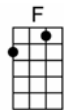
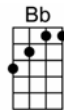
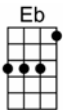


2)

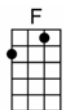
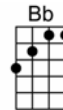
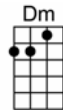
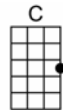
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me, radio re-minds me of my home far away



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

