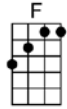
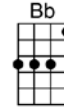
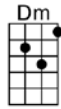
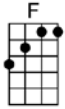
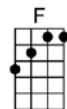
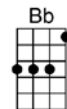
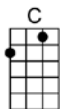
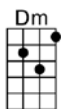
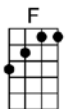


# TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS<sub>(BAR)</sub>

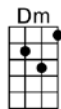
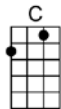
4/4 1...2...1234



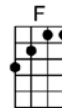
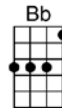
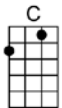
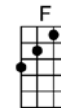
Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River  
All my memories, gather 'round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water



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

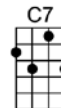
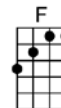
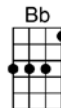
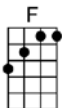
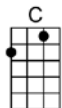
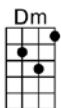


Country roads, take me home to the place I be-long:

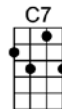
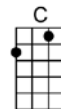
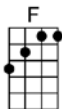
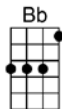
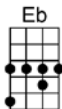
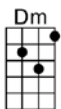


REPEAT (2<sup>nd</sup> verse)

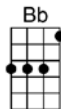
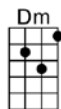
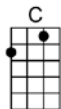
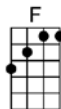
West Vir-ginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads



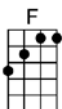
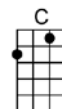
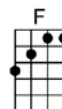
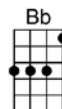
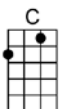
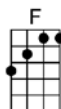
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me, radio re-minds me of my home far away



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