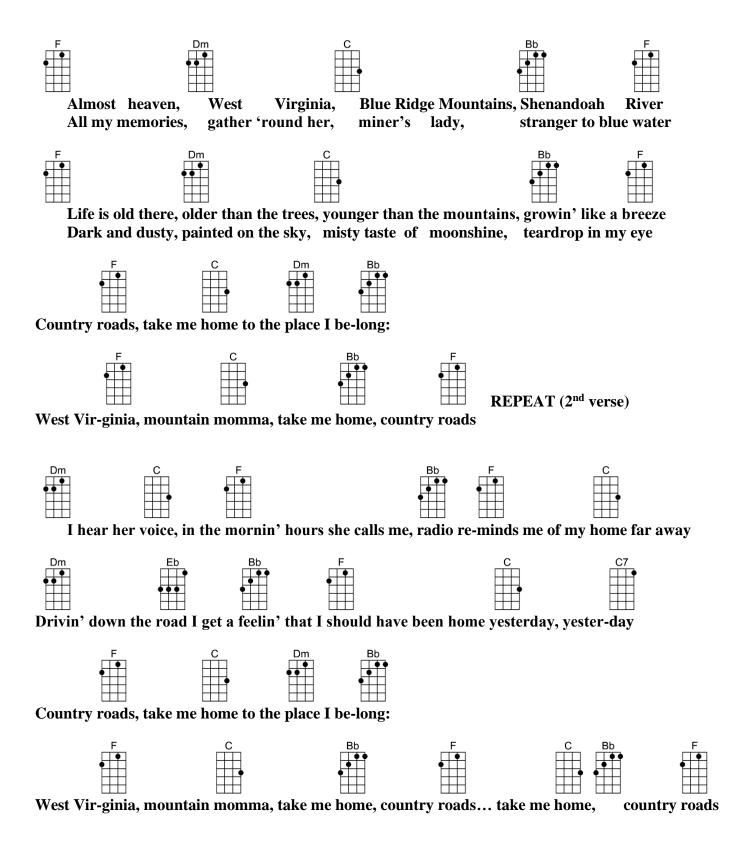


**Intro: First line** 



## TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS4/4 1...2...1234

## **Intro:** First line

F С Bb F Dm Almost heaven, West Virginia, **Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah** River gather 'round her, All my memories, miner's lady, stranger to blue water С F Dm 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 С Dm Bb Country roads, take me home to the place I be-long: С Bb F F West Vir-ginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads Dm С Bb F С F I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me, radio re-minds me of my home far away С **C7** Dm Eb Bb F Drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home vesterday, vester-day F С Bb Dm Country roads, take me home to the place I be-long: F С Bb F С Bb F

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