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 belong:

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

Drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

Country roads, take me home to the place I belong:

West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads

REPEAT (2nd verse)
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 Virginia, 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 Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads… take me home,  country roads