

Country Roads

John Denver
FF Version

Almost Heaven. West Vir - gin - ia. Blue Ridge Moun tains.
 All my mem'ries gath - er round her. Min - er's la - dy.
 7 Shen-nan-do - ah Riv - er. Life is old there, old - er than the trees,
 Stranger to blue wat - er. Dark and dust - y, paint - ed on the sky.
 13 **Chorus:**
 young - er than the moun - tains, blow - ing like the breeze. Coun - try roads
 Mist - y taste of moon - shine. Tear - drops in my eye.
 18 take me home to the place I be - long, West Vir -
 25 gin - ia, moun - tain ma - ma. Take me home, coun - try roads.
 32 **Bridge**
 I hear her voice. In the morn - ing hour she calls me. Radi - o re -
 38 minds me of my home far a - way. Driv - in' down the road I get a
 43 feel - in' that I should have been home yes - ter - day, yes - ter - day.

Playing Notes: Verse, chorus, verse, chorus, bridge, chorus.

(this page intentionally blank)