

A F#m
 Almost heaven, West Virginia,
 E D A
 Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
 F#m
 Life is old there, older than the trees,
 E D A
 Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

A E
 Country roads, take me home,
 F#m D
 To the place I belong:
 A E
 West Virginia, mountain momma,
 D A
 Take me home, country roads.

A F#m
 All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,
 E D A
 Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
 F#m
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
 E D A
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

A E
 Country roads, take me home,
 F#m D
 To the place I belong:
 A E
 West Virginia, mountain momma,
 D A
 Take me home, country roads.

F#m E A
 I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
 D A E
 The radio reminds me of my home far away.
 F#m G
 And drivin' down the road,
 D A E
 I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday,
 E7
 yesterday.

A E
 Country roads, take me home,
 F#m D
 To the place I belong:
 A E
 West Virginia, mountain momma,
 D A
 take me home, country roads.

A E
 Country roads, take me home,
 F#m D
 To the place I belong:
 A E
 West Virginia, mountain momma,
 D A
 take me home, country roads.

E A
 Take me home, country roads.
 E A
 Take me home, down country roads.