

Country Roads

♩ = 160

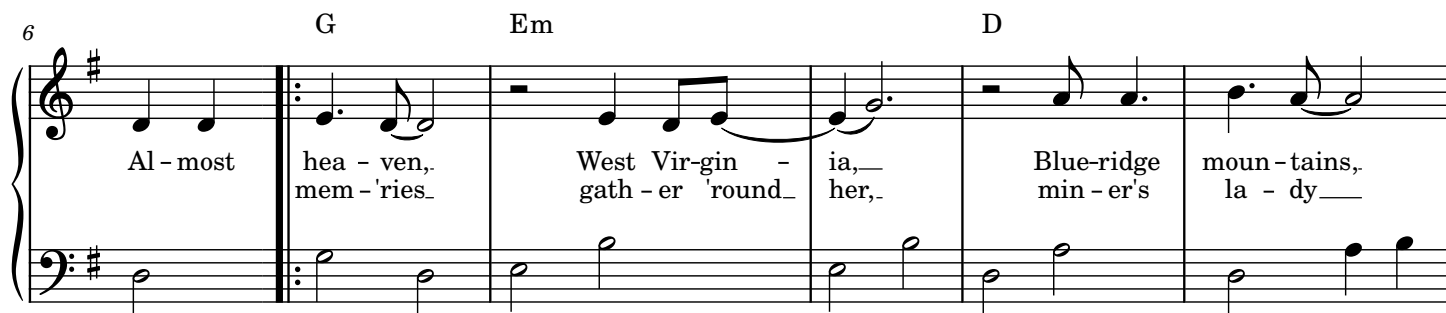
G



6

G Em D

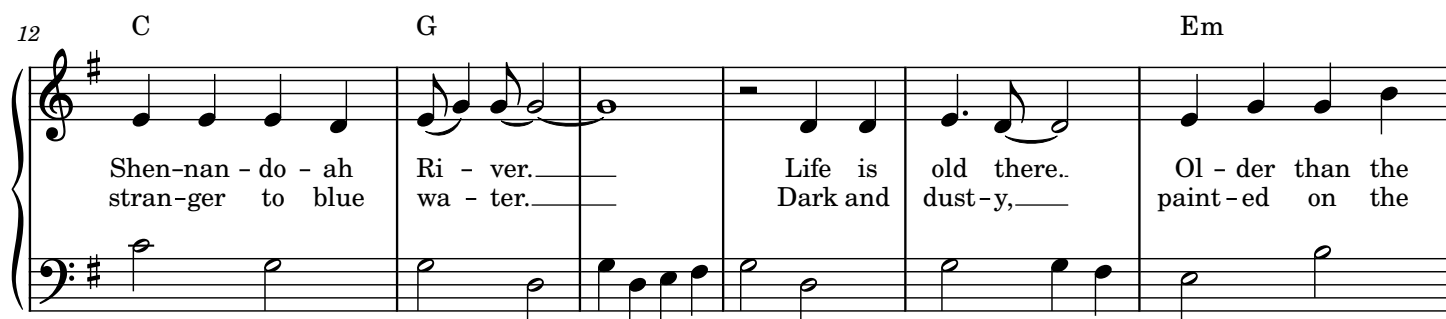
Al - most hea - ven, mem - 'ries. West Vir - gin - ia, Blue-ridge moun - tains, min - er's la - dy



12

C G Em

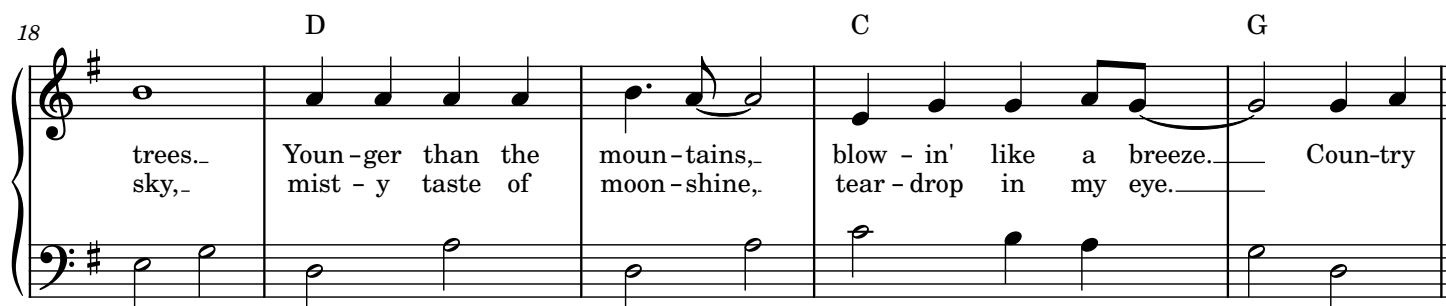
Shen - nan - do - ah Ri - ver. Life is old there. Ol - der than the stran - ger to blue wa - ter. Dark and dust - y, paint - ed on the



18

D C G

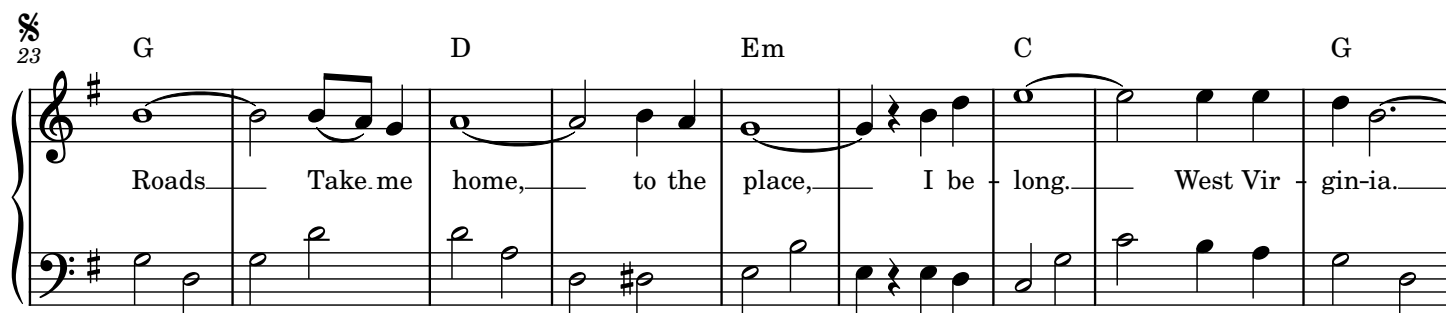
trees. sky, Youn - ger than the moun - tains, blow - in' like a breeze. Coun - try mist - y taste of moon - shine, tear - drop in my eye.



23

G D Em C G

Roads Take me home, to the place, I be - long. West Vir - gin - ia.



32

D C Φ G

1.

Moun-tain ma-ma. Take me home. Coun-try Roads. All my

40

2. Em D G C G

I hear a voice in the mor-ning hour she calls me. The ra-di-o re-minds me of my

46

D Em F C

home far a-way. And dri-vin' down the road I get a feel-in' that I

51

G D D7 D.S. al Coda Φ G

should have been home- yes-ter-day, yes-ter-day. Coun-try Roads

57

D7 G

Take me home, Coun-try Roads

61

D7 G

Take me home, Coun-try Roads