

# Country Roads

John Denver

## Verse

Al-most hea - ven mem - ries West Vir - gin - ia ga - ther 'round her Blue Ridge Min - er's

6

Mount - ains, Shen - an - do - ah Riv - er. Life is old there ol - der than the  
La - dy strang - er to blue wa - ter. Dark and dust - y pain - ted on the

12

## Chorus

 %

trees You - ger than the mount - tains grow - in' like a breeze Coun - try roads,  
sky Mis - ty taste of moon - shine, tear - drops in my eyes

18

take me home. To the place I be - long. West Vir -

25

- gin - ia Mountain Ma - ma. Takeme home, coun - try roads

32

1. 2.  
Fine All my I hear a voice in the morn - in' hours she calls me the

38

ra - di - o re minds me of my home far - a - way dri - vin' down the road I get a

44

feel - in' that I should have been home yes - ter - day yes - ter - day Coun - try

D.S. al Fine