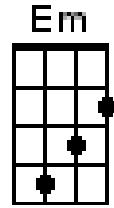
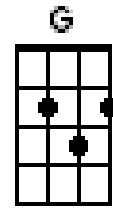


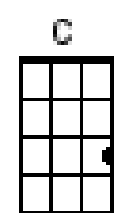
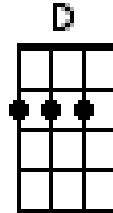


Country Roads: John Denver

G Em
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
D C G
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.



Em
Life is old there, older than the trees,
D C G
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.



Chorus:

G D
Country roads, take me home,
Em C
To the place I belong:
G D
West Virginia, mountain momma,
C G
Take me home, country roads.

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

Chorus:

Bridge:

Em D G G7
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
C G D
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
Em F
And drivin' down the road,



Country Roads: John Denver

^C
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday,
^{D7}
yesterday.

^G Country roads, take me home, ^D
^{Em} To the place I belong: ^C
^G West Virginia, mountain momma, ^D
^C Take me home, country roads. ^G

} Accapella

^G Country roads, take me home, ^D
^{Em} To the place I belong: ^C
^G West Virginia, mountain momma, ^D
^C Take me home, country roads. ^G

} Accapella / Soft play

[Big Finish!]

^G Country roads, take me home, ^D
^{Em} To the place I belong: ^C
^G West Virginia, mountain momma, ^D
^C Take me home, country roads. ^G