

## **Take Me Home, Country Roads**

By John Denver

Almost heaven, West Virginia,  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.  
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the  
mountains, growin' like a breeze.

### **Chorus:**

**Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong:  
West Virginia, mountain mamma, take me home,  
Country Roads.**

All my memories gather 'round her, miner's lady, stranger to  
blue water.  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of  
moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

### **Chorus**

I hear her voice in the mornin' hours, she calls me, the radio  
reminds me of my home far away,  
And driving down the road I get a feelin' that I should have  
been home yesterday, yesterday.

### **Chorus**

Take me home, down country roads  
Take me home, down country roads

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