

Folk Celtic

"Country Roads"

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Country Roads

G Em

Almost heaven, West Virginia

D C G

Blue Ridge Mountains,Shanandoah River

G Em

Life is old there older than the trees,

D C G

Younger than the mountains, blowing like the breeze.

Chorus:

G D Em C

Country roads, take me home to the place I belong

G D C G

West Virginia. Mountain mama, take me home,country roads.

G Em

All my memories gather round her,

D C G

Miner's lady a stranger to blue water.

G Em

Dark and dusty are painted on the sky

D C D

Misty taste of moonshine brings tear drops to my eyes.
cho.

Em D G

I hear her voice in the morning how she calls me,

C G D

Radio reminds me of my home far away.

Em F C

Drivin' down the road I get the feeling

G D D7

That I should've been home yesterday,yesterday.
cho.

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