Take me home, Country Roads

Lyrics: Bil Danoff
Music: Taffy Nivert and John Denver
arr. B. Kuijlenburg

Take me home, Country Roads

Al-most hea-ven,
West Vir-gi-nia
Blue Rid-ge Moun-tains,
She-nan-doah

Life is old there,
ol-der than the trees,
younger than the moun-tains
grow-in’ like a breeze.

Take me home, Country Roads

West Vir-gi-nia
moun-tain mom ma
Take me home, Country Roads

West Vir-gi-nia
moun-tain mom ma
Take me home, Country Roads

West Vir-gi-nia
moun-tain mom ma
Take me home, Country Roads

All my
I hear the voice in the mor-nin’ hours she
calls me, the ra-di-o re-minds me of my home far a
Ooh yes ter- day, yes ter- day. Coun try-

way, and dri- vin' down the road I get a feel- in' that I should have been home

yes ter- day, yes ter- day. Coun try

Take me home, Coun try Roads. Take me home, Coun try Roads.

Take me home, Coun try Roads. Take me home, Coun try Roads.

Take me home, Coun try Roads. Take me home, Coun try Roads.

Take me home, Coun try Roads. Take me home, Coun try Roads.