

# Country Roads

by Toots and The Maytals

<https://youtu.be/NeVRaxHtwuk>

Reggae style

**C** **Am**  
Almost heaven, West Jamaica,

**G**  
True ridge mountains

**F** **C**  
Shining down the River.

**C** **Am**  
All my friends there, Older than those ridge,

**G**  
Younger than the mountains,

**F** **C**  
Blowin' like a breeze

**C** **G**  
Country roads, take me home,

**Am** **F**  
To the place I belong:

**C** **G**  
West Jamaica, my ol' mama,

**F** **C**  
Take me home, country roads.

**Am** **G** **C** **C**  
I heard her voice In the mornin' hour she calls me,

**F** **C** **G**  
Said "Son, you remind me of my home far away,"

**Am** **Bb** **F**  
And drivin' down the road I feel a sickness, I sure did,

**G** **G7**  
Oh yesterday, yesterday.

**C** **G**  
Country roads, take me home,

**Am** **F**  
To the place I belong:

**C** **G**  
West Jamaica, my my my mama,

**F** **C**  
Oh take me home, country roads.

**G** **C** **G** **C** **C**  
Take me home.....country roads, Take me home..... country roads.