

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.

Country roads, take me home

To the place I belong,

West Virginia, mountain mama,

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.

Country roads, take me home

To the place I belong,

West Virginia, mountain mama,

Take me home, country roads

I hear her voice in the mornin' hour, she calls me,
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
Drivin' down the road, I get a feelin'
That I should've been home yesterday, yesterday ...

Country roads, take me home

To the place I belong,

West Virginia, mountain mama,

Take me home, country roads

Country roads, take me home

To the place I belong,

West Virginia, mountain mama,

Take me home, country roads

Take me home, (down) country roads
Take me home, (down) country roads



Maplewood School Song

We're loyal to you, Maplewood!
To the white and the blue we'll be true,
With banner in hand, It's the best in the land,
For you're really grand, Maplewood, Rah! Rah!
From these halls we travel along,
And singing a victory song,
Oh, down through the years we saunter,
All the while growing fonder,
Of dear old Maplewood!

