

Four Strong Winds

G Am7 D7 G
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high
Am7 D7
All those things that don't change come what may
G Am7 D7 G
But our good times are all gone, and I'm bound for moving on
C Am7 D7
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

G Am7 D7 G
Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall
Am7 D7
Got some friends that I can go to working for
G Am7 D7 G
Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I ask you one more time
C Am7 D7
But we've been through that a hundred times or more
Repeat 1

G Am7 D7 G
If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are going good
Am7 D7
You could meet me if I send you down the fare
G Am7 D7 G
But by then it would be winter, there ain't too much for you to do
C Am7 D7
And those winds sure can blow cold way up there
Repeat 1