

Four Strong Winds

D Em A D
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high

Em A
All those things that don't change come what may

D Em A D
For our good times are all gone and I'm bound for movin' on

G Em A
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

D Em A D
Guess I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall

Em A
Got some friends that I can go to workin' for

D Em A D
Still I wish you'd change your mind if I asked you one more time

G Em A
But we've been though that a hundred times before

D Em A D
If I get there 'fore the snow flies and things are goin' good

Em A
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare

D Em A D
But by then it would be winter, not much for you to do

G Em A
And the winds sure do blow cold way out there