

FOUR STRONG WINDS

Ian Tyson

chorus:

Four strong [G] winds that blow [Am] lonely
Seven [D] seas that run [G] high
All these [G] things that don't [Am] change
come what [D] may
Now our [G] good times are all [Am] gone
And I'm [D] bound for moving [G] on
I'll look [Am] for you if I'm [C] ever back this [D] way

Think I'll [G] go out to Al- [Am] -berta
The weather's [D] good there in the [G] fall
Got some [G] friends that I can [Am] go to working [D] for
Still I [G] wish you'd change your [Am] mind
If I [D] asked you one more [G] time
But we've been [Am] thru that all a [C] hundred times or [D] more

chorus

If I get there before the snow flies
And if things are going good
You could meet me if I send you down the fare
But by then it would be winter
Nothing much for you to do
And the wind sure blows cold way out there

chorus

tag:

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way / / / ... [G]