D

D Em A7 D
R: Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high

R: Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high

G E7 A7

A7

All these things that won't change come what may.

G

Well our good times are all gone, and I'm bound for movin' o $\ensuremath{\mathtt{n}}\xspace,$

G E7 A7

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

1. Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fa ll,

Got some friends that I could go a workin' for.

Yet I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more t ime,

But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

- R: Four strong winds that blow lonely...
- 2. If I get there 'fore the snow flies, And if things are lookin' good, You could meet me if I sent you down the fare. But by then it would be winter, not much for you to do, And the winds can sure blow cold, a way out there.
- R: Four strong winds that blow lonely...