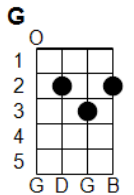


Four Strong Winds

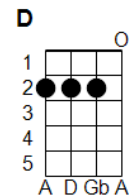
Written by Ian Tyson in the early 1960s and recorded by Canadian folk duo Ian and Sylvia.

[G] [Am] [D] [G] [Am] [C] [D]

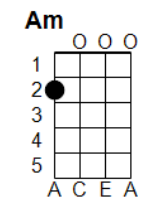
Four strong **[G]** winds that blow **[Am]** lonely, seven **[D]** seas that run **[G]** high,
All those things that don't **[Am]** change, come what **[D]** may.
For the **[G]** good times are all **[Am]** gone, and I'm **[D]** bound for moving **[G]** on.
I'll look **[Am]** for you if I'm **[C]** ever back this **[D]** way.



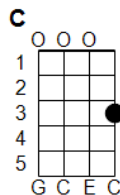
Think I'll **[G]** go out to **[Am]** Alberta, weather's **[D]** good there in the **[G]** fall.
I've got some friends that I can **[Am]** go to working **[D]** for.
Still I **[G]** wish you'd change your **[Am]** mind, if I **[D]** ask you one more **[G]** time.
But we've **[Am]** been through that a **[C]** hundred times be**[D]**fore.



Four strong **[G]** winds that blow **[Am]** lonely, seven **[D]** seas that run **[G]** high,
All those things that don't **[Am]** change, come what **[D]** may.
For the **[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.



If I **[G]** get there before the **[Am]** snow flies, and if **[D]** things are looking **[G]** good,
you could meet me if I **[Am]** sent you down the **[D]** fare.
But by **[G]** then it would be **[Am]** winter, not **[D]** much for you to **[G]** do.
And the **[Am]** winds can sure **[C]** blow cold way out **[D]** there.



Four strong **[G]** winds that blow **[Am]** lonely, seven **[D]** seas that run **[G]** high,
All those things that don't **[Am]** change, come what **[D]** may.
For the **[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.