

# Four Strong Winds

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

**[D] [G] [Am] [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.

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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.

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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.