```
Intro: Am / G / F

Am
I have often told you stories
G
```

about the way

Am
I lived the life of a drifter

Em

waiting for the day

Am
When I'd take your hand and sing you songs

G

Then maybe you would say Am

Come lay with me and love me
Em Bass E-D-C
And I would surely stay

## **CHORUS:**

But I feel I'm growing older
GCAnd the songs that I have sung
EAM
Echo in the distance
GLike the sound
CFOf a windmill going round
DmEM
Guess I'll always be
Am

**Sol o**: Am / D / Am / D

A soldier of fortune.

Am / C / D / Am

Am

Many times I've been a traveller

G
I looked for something new

Am
In days of old when nights were cold

Em

I wandered without you

Am

But those days I thought my eyes

G

Had seen you standing near

Am

Though blindness is confusing

Em

Bass D-C

It shows that you're not here.

G

## CHORUS...

I can hear the sound Of a windmill going round

Dm Em Am

Guess I'll always be a soldier of fortune

C