Chorus: D G Am Four strong Winds that blow lonely,
D7 G Seven seas that run high,
G Am D D7 All those things that don't change, Come what may
G Am But our good times are all gone,
D7 G And I'm bound for movin' on,
G Am C D G D I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.
G Am I think I'll go out to AI - berta If I get there 'fore the snow flies,
D7 G Weather's good there in the fall, And if things are looking good,
D G Am D D7 I got some friends that I can go to working for, You could meet me if I sent you down the fare,
G Am D7 G Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time, But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do,
G Am C D G D But we've been through that a hundred times or more. And those winds sure can blow cold way out there. (Chorus)

FOUR STRONG WINDS (IAN TYSON, 1961)