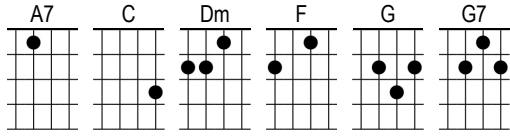


Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson



C **Dm** **G7** **C** | **Dm** **G** **G7**

Chorus

Four strong **C** winds that blow **Dm** lonely, seven **G7** seas that run **C** high
All those | things that don't **Dm** change come what **G** may **G7**
But our **C** good times are all **Dm** gone, and I'm **G7** bound for moving **C** on
I'll look **F** for you if I'm **A7** ever back this **G** way **G7**

Think **C** I'll go out to Al **Dm**berta, weather's **G7** good there in the **C** fall
Got some | friends that I **Dm** can go to workin' **G** for **G7**
Still I **C** wish you'd change your **Dm** mind, if I **G7** asked you one more **C** time
But we've **F** been through that a **A7** hundred times or **G** more **G7**

Repeat Chorus

If I **C** get there before the **Dm** snow flies, and if **G7** things are goin' **C** good
You could | meet me if I **Dm** send you down the **G** fare **G7**
But by **C** then it would be **Dm** winter, ain't that **G7** much for you to **C** do
And those **F** winds sure can blow **A7** cold way out **G** there **G7**

Repeat Chorus

C **C**↓ **Dm**↓ **C**↓