

FOUR STRONG WINDS

Chorus:

Four strong winds that blow lonely
Seven seas that run wild
All the things that don't change come what may.
For the good times are all gone
And I'm bound for moving on ,
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

1. Think I'll go out to Alberta
Weather's good there in the fall
Got some friends that I can go to workin' for.
Still I wish you'd change your mind ,
If I'd ask you one more time,
But we've been through this a hundred times or more.
Chorus

2. If I get there before the snow falls
And if things are going good,
You could meet me if I send you down the fare,
But by then it would be winter ,
Nothing much for you to do,
And those winds sure can blow cold
A-way up there.
Chorus