

FOUR STRONG WINDS

Words and Music by Ian and Sylvia Tyson Moderately slow, but moving.

CHORUS

FOUR STRONG WINDS THAT BLOW LONE-LY
SEV-EN SEAS THAT RUN HIGH, ALL THOSE THINGS THAT
DON'T CHANGE COME WHAT MAY.
BUT OUR GOOD TIMES ARE ALL GONE AND I'M BOUND
FOR MOV-IN' ON, I'LL LOOK FOR YOU IF I'M EV-ER BACK THIS WAY.

VERSE

I THINK I'LL GO OUT TO AL-BER-TA, WEATH-ER'S GOOD THERE IN THE FALL
I GOT SOME FRIENDS THAT I CAN GO TO WORKIN' FOR.
STILL I WISH YOU'D CHANGE YOUR MIND IF I ASKED YOU ONE MORE TIME,
BUT WE'VE BEEN THROUGH THAT A HUN-DRED TIMES OR MORE

CHORUS

IF I GET THERE BEFORE THE SNOW FLIES AND IF THINGS ARE GOIN' GOOD,
YOU COULD MEET ME IF I SENT YOU DOWN THE FARE,
BUT BY THEN IT WOULD BE WIN-TER,
AIN'T TOO MUCH FOR YOU TO DO
AND THOSE WINDS SURE CAN BLOW COLD WAY OUT THERE.

(REPEAT CHORUS)