

Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#

#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #

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#

#012

{title:Four Strong Winds}

{st:Ian Tyson}

{c:(capo 2)}

{C#:Chorus:}

Four strong w[D]inds that blow l[Em]onely, seven se[A7]as that run h[D]igh,
All those things that don t ch[Em7]ange, come what m[A7]ay.

But our g[D]ood times, all are g[G]one, and I m b[A7]ound for movin [D]on,
I ll look [Em7]for you if I m e[G]ver back this w[A]ay.

Think I ll [D]go down to Alb[Em]erta, weather s g[A7]ood there in the f[D]all,
Got some friends that I can [Em7]go to workin [A7]for.

Still I w[D]ish you d change your m[G]ind, if I a[A7]sked you one more t[D]ime,
But we ve b[Em7]een through that a h[G]undred times or m[A]ore.

{C#:Chorus.}

If I get there fore 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 winter, not much for you to do,
And those winds sure blow cold, way out there.

{C#:Chorus.}

Submitted to the ftp.nevada.edu:/pub/guitar archives
by Steve Putz
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