G	G		D		G
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high					
G	G		[)	D
All those things that don't change, come what may					
G	G		D		G
Now our good times are all gone, and it's time for movin' on					
С	Em	D	D		
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way					
G	Am	D		G	
Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall					
G	Am	D	D		
Got some friends I could go to workin' for					
G	An	n D		(G
Now I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time					
С	C Em		D	D	
But we've been through this a hundreds times before					
G	Am	D		G	
If I get there before the snow flies and if things are goin' good					
G	Am	D	D		
You could meet me if I sent you down a fare					
G	Am	D		G	
But by then it would be winter, nothing much for you to do					
С	Em		D	D	
And them winds	sure can blow c	old way out	t there		