

## Four Strong Winds

Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall  
I got some friends that I could go to working for  
Still I wish you'd change your mind,  
If I asked you one more time  
But we've been through this a hundred times or more

\* Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high  
All those things that don't change come what may  
If a good times are all gone, and I'm bound for moving on  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are looking good  
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare  
But by then it would be winter, not to much for you to do  
And those winds sure can blow cold way out there

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All those things that don't change come what may  
If a good times are all gone, and I'm bound for moving on  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.