

## Four Strong Winds

John Denver

Four strong winds that blow slowly  
Seven seas that run high  
All these things that don't change come what may  
Now our good times are all gone  
And I'm bound for moving on  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

Guess 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 asked you one more time  
But we've been thru that a hundred times or more

Four strong winds that blow lonely  
Seven seas that run high  
All these things that don't change come what may  
Now our good times are all gone  
And I'm bound for movin' 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 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 the wind sure blows cold way out there

Four strong winds that blow slowly  
Seven seas that run high  
All these things that don't change come what may  
Now our good times are all gone  
And I'm bound for movin' on

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way  
Yes, I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way