

Four Strong Winds

The Seekers

Four strong winds that blow lonely
Seven 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 moving on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

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

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If I get there 'fore the snow flies
And if things are looking good
You can meet me if I send you down the fare
But by then it would be winter
Not too much for you to do
And the wind sure blows cold way out there

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