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 workin' 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 the good times are all gone, then 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 lookin' good,

You could meet me if I send you down the fare.

But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do

And those winds sure can blow cold, way out there.
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

All those things that don't change, come what may.

The good times are all gone, I'm bound for moving on.

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

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 the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

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

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