

F Gm
 Four strong winds that blow lonely
 C C7 F
 Seven seas that run high
 Gm C C7
 All those things that don't change come what may
 F Gm
 But our good times are all gone
 C C7 F
 And I'm bound for moving on
 Gm Bb C C7
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

 F Gm
 Think I'll go out to Alberta
 C C7 F
 Weather's good there in the fall
 Gm C C7
 I got some friends that I can go to working for
 F Gm
 Still I wish you'd change your mind
 C C7 F
 If I asked you one more time
 F Gm Bb C C7
 But we've been through that a hundred times or more

 F Gm
 If I get there before the snow flies
 C C7 F
 And if things are goin' good
 Gm C C7
 You could meet me if I sent you down the fare
 F Gm
 But by then it would be winter
 C C7 F
 There ain't too much for you to do
 F Gm Bb C C7
 And those winds sure can blow cold way out there