

Ian Tyson Four Strong Winds Lyrics:

Chorus

Four strong winds that blow lowly,

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.

I got some friends that I can go a'working for,

Still 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.

Chorus

If I get there before the snow flies,

And if things are looking good,

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

But by then it would be winter

there ain't much for you to do

And the winds sure can blow cold way out there

Chorus