

Four Strong Winds

by Ian Tyson (1963)

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

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

If I get there before the snow flies, And if things are goin' good
You could meet me if I sent 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

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