

Four Strong Winds

The Journeymen

Refrain:

Four strong winds that blow long
Seven seas that run high
All these things that won't change
Come what may
Well, our good times are all gone
and I'm bound for movin' on
I'll look for you
If I'm ever back this way
Then I'll go out to Alberta
Weather's good there in the fall
got some friends that I could go
a workin' for
yet I wish you'd change your mind

If I ask you one more time
but we've been through this
a hundred times or more

Refrain

If I get there before the snow flies
and if things are lookin' good
you could meet me if I sent you down the fare
But by then it would be winter
Not much for you to do
And the winds can sure blow cold
A way out there

Refrain

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>