

Four Strong Winds

Dave Van Ronk

[Chorus]

Four strong winds that blow lonely, 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 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.

Got some friends that I can go to workin' for.

Yet 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. [Chorus] If I get there before the snow flies, and if things
are looking 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 way up there.

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