

# Chad Mitchell Trio, Four Strong Winds

Four strong winds that blow lonely  
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 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 working for  
Yet I wish you'd change your mind  
If I asked you one more time  
But we've been thru that a hundred times or more

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  
Not too much for you to do  
And the winds sure blows cold way out there