

Neil Young - four strong winds

```
Intro: C Dm G C C Dm G
 I think I'll go out to Alberta
 Wheather's good there in the fall
 I've got some friends that I can go working for % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right
Still I wish you'd change your mind
 If I ask you one more time
 $\operatorname{\textsc{Dm}}$ But we've been through that {\ensuremath{\mathtt{a}}} hundred times or more
 Four strong winds that blow lonely
                                    G
 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
 If I get there before the snow flies,
 and if things are looking good
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Dm
 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
                                                                     Dm
 And those winds sure can blow cold way out there
 G G
 Four strong winds that blow lonely
 \begin{tabular}{lll} \begin{
```

| G Am D All those things that don't change come what may G Am For the good times are all gone | D |
|---|---|
| And I'm bound for moving on C Am D I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way C C Dm Four strong winds that blow lonely | D |
| Seven seas that run high C All those things that don't change come what may C Dm For the good times are all gone | G |
| And I'm bound for moving on Dm F G I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way | G |
| INSTRUMENTAL: C Dm G C C Dm G C Dm Still I wish you'd change your mind G C | |
| If I ask you one more time $${\rm Dm}$$ ${\rm F}$ ${\rm G}$ But we've been through that a hundred times or more C ${\rm C}$ ${\rm Dm}$ Four strong winds that blow lonely | G |
| G C Seven seas that run high C Dm G All those things that don't change come what may C Dm | G |
| For the good times are all gone G C And I'm bound for moving on Dm F G I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way Dm F G G I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way | G |

Acordes

