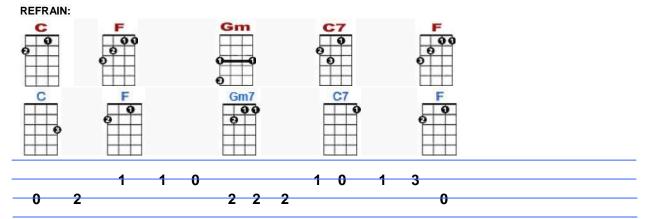
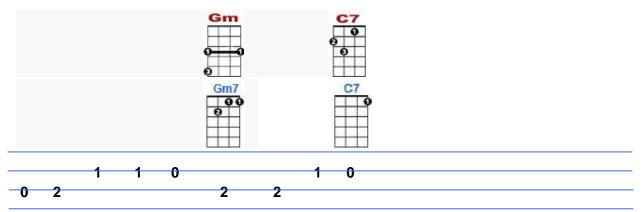
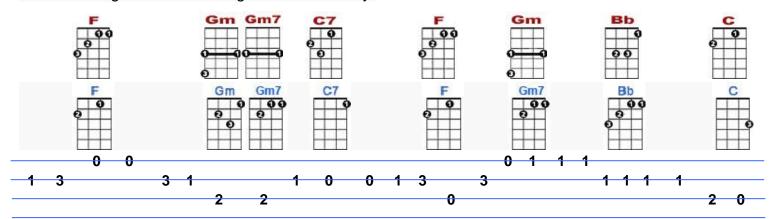
Four Strong Winds written by Ian Tyson and performed by Ian and Sylvia



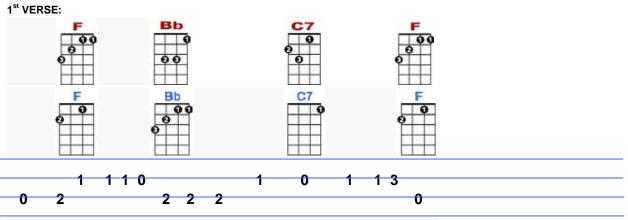
Four strong winds that blow lone-ly, Se-ven seas that run high,



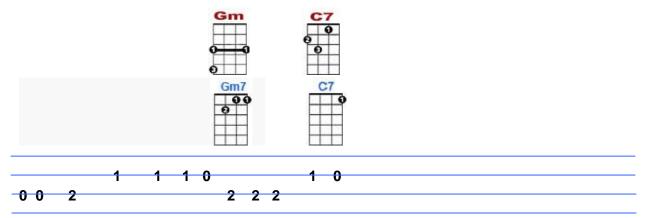
All those things that don't change come what may.



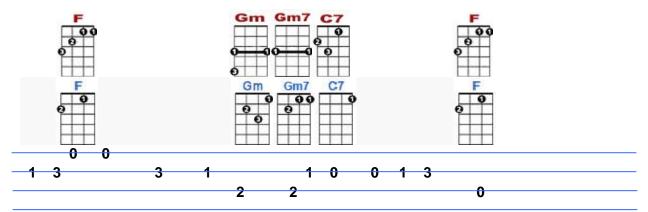
But our good times are all gone. And I'm bound for mo-ving on. I'll look for you if I'm ev-er back this way.



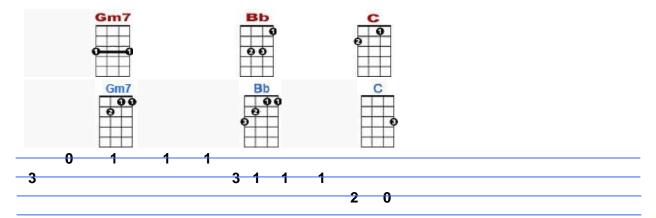
Think I'll go out to Al-ber-ta. Weat-her's good there in the fall.



I got some friends that I can go to work-ing for.



Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time.



But we've been through that a hundred times or more.

REFRAIN:

2nd VERSE: 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. There ain't too much for you to do.

And those winds sure can blow cold way out there.