Intro: Gm Dm C Gm F Gm I have often told you stories about the way I lived the life of a drifter waiting for the day When I'd take your hand and sing you songs then maybe you would say Gm Dm Come lay with me love me I would surely stay Вb Cm Dm Now I feel I'm growing older F Eb Вb And the songs that I have sung Gm Echo in the distance F Вb Eb ↓ Like the sound of a windmill goin round Dm Gm I guess I will always be a soldier of fortune Gm Many times I've been a traveller I looked for something new In days of old when the nights were cold Dm I wandered without you Those days I thougt my eyes could see you standing near Though blindness is confusing it shows that you're not here Intro Gm Dm C Gm F I have often told you stories about the way Dm I lived the life of a drifter waiting for the day When I'd take your hand and sing you songs then maybe you would say Come lay with me love me and I would surely stay Вb Cm Dm Now I feel I'm growing older F Вb And the songs that I have sung D7 Gm Echo in the distance

F

Вb

Like the sound of a windmill goin round

Eb ↓

I guess I will always be a soldier of fortune

Bb F Bb Eb ↓
I can hear the sound of a windmill goin round

Cm Dm Gm
I guess I will always be a soldier of fortune

Cm Dm Gm
I guess I wil always be...a soldier of fortune

Gm

Dm

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Cm