

Intro: *Gm Dm C Gm*

*Gm F*  
I have often told you stories about the way  
*Gm Dm*  
I lived the life of a drifter waiting for the day  
*Gm F*  
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

*Bb Cm Dm*  
Now I feel I'm growing older  
*Eb F Bb*  
And the songs that I have sung  
*D7 Gm*  
Echo in the distance  
*F Bb Eb ↓*  
Like the sound of a windmill goin round  
*Cm Dm Gm*  
I guess I will always be a soldier of fortune

*Gm F*  
Many times I've been a traveller I looked for something new  
*Gm*  
In days of old when the nights were cold  
*Dm*  
I wandered without you  
*Gm F*  
Those days I thought my eyes could see you standing near  
*Gm Dm*  
Though blindness is confusing it shows that you're not here

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Like the sound of a windmill goin round

*Cm*      *Dm*      *Gm*  
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