

Giris: *Gm / F / Eb*

Gm

I Have Often Told You Stories

F

About The Way

Gm

I Lived The Life Of A Drifter

Dm

Waiting For The Day

Gm

When I'd Take Your Hand And Sing You Songs

F

Then Maybe You Would Say

Gm

Come Lay With Me And Love Me

Dm D C Bb

And I Would Surely Stay

Bb C Gm G F Eb

But I Feel I'm Growing Older

F Bb

And The Songs That I Have Sung

D Gm

Echo In The Distance

F

Like The Sound

Bb Eb Eb D

Of A Windmill Going Round

Cm Dm

Guess I'll Always Be

Gm

A Soldier Of Fortune.

Solo: *Gm / C / Gm / C /*

Gm / Bb / C / Gm

Many Times I've Been A Traveller/ I Looked For Something New/ In Days Of Old Wh
En Nights Were Cold/ I Wandered Without You/ But Those Days I Thought My Eyes/ H
Ad Seen You Standing Near/ Though Blindness Is Confusing/
It Shows That You're Not Here.

Now I Feel I'm Going Older/ And The Songs That I Have Sung/ Echo In The Distan
E/ Like The Sound/ Of A Windmill Going Round/ Guess I'll Always Be/ A Soldier Of
Fortune

Eb F

Yes, I Can Hear The Sound

Bb Eb B Eb D

Of A Windmill Going Round

Cm Dm

I Guess I'll Always Be

Gm

A Soldier Of Fortune.

Eb F

I Guess I'll Always Be

G
A Soldier Of Fortune.

[AKORTR](#)