

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

Intro

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Now I feel I'm growing older
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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

[AKORTR](#)