Gmi Dmi C Gmi

Gmi F

I have often told you stories about the way.

∃mi Dmi

I lived the life of a drifter waiting for the day.

Gmi F

When I'd take your hand and sing you songs. Then maybe you would say.

Gmi Dmi D C

Come lay with me and love me and I would surely stay.

(R:)

B C Gmi

But I feel I'm growing older

Es F B D

and the songs that I have sung, Echo

Gmi F B Es

in the distance like the sound. Of a windmill goin' 'round.

Cmi Dmi Gmi

I quess I'll always be A soldier of Fortune.

Gmi C Gmi C Gmi B C Gmi

Gmi F

Many times I've been a traveller I looked for something new.

Gmi Dmi

In days of old. When nights were cold. I wondered without you.

Gmi F

But those days I thought my eyes had seen you standing near.

Gmi Dmi D

Though blindness is confusing, it shows that you're not here.

(R:)

B C Gmi

Now I feel I'm growing older

Es F B D

and the songs that I have sung, Echo

Gmi F B Es

in the distance Like the sound. Of a windmill goin' 'round.

Cmi Dmi Gmi

I guess I'll always be A soldier of Fortune.

Gmi F B Es

Yes, I can hear the sound, Of a windmill goin' 'round.

Cmi Dmi Gmi

I guess I'll always be A soldier of Fortune.

Es Dmi G

I guess I'll always be A soldier of Fortune.