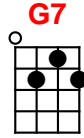
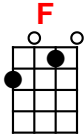
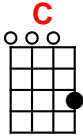


Wayward Wind, The

Frank Ifield



[C] Oh, the wayward wind is a restless **[F]** wind,
a restless **[C]** wind, that yearns to **[G7]** wander.
And I was **[C]** born the next of **[F]** kin..
the next of **[C]** kin... **[G7]** to the wayward **[C]** wind.

[C] In a lonely shack by a railroad track,
I **[C]** spent my younger days.
And I **[C]** guess the sound of the 'outward-bound,'
made me a **[G7]** slave, to my wandering **[C]** ways.

[C] Oh, the wayward wind is a restless **[F]** wind,
a restless **[C]** wind, that yearns to **[G7]** wander.
And I was **[C]** born the next of **[F]** kin..
the next of **[C]** kin... **[G7]** to the wayward **[C]** wind.

[C] Oh, I met a girl in a border town..
I **[C]** vowed we'd never part.
Though I **[C]** tried my best to settle down..
She's now a-**[G7]**lone with a broken **[C]** heart.

[C] Oh, the wayward wind is a restless **[F]** wind,
a restless **[C]** wind, that yearns to **[G7]** wander.
And I was **[C]** born the next of **[F]** kin..
the next of **[C]** kin... **[G7]** to the wayward **[C]** wind.

the next of **[C]** kin... **[G7]** to the wayward **[C]** wind.(x2)