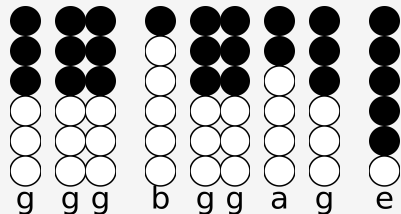


Tin whistle tabs for: Wayward Wind

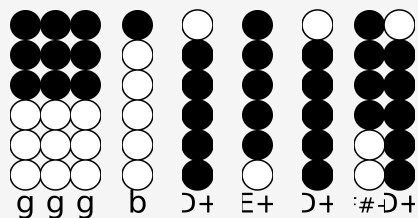
Categories: Country

Author/Performer: Herb Newman

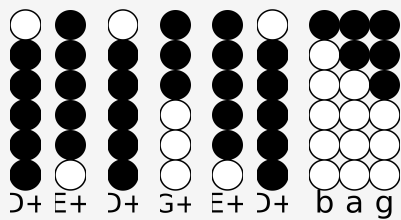
Chorus



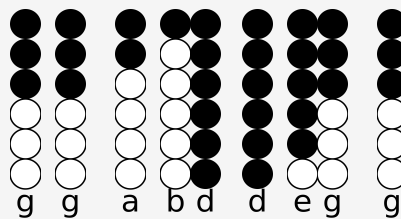
The wayward wind is a restless wind,



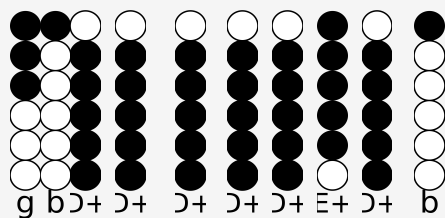
A restless wind that yearns to wander.



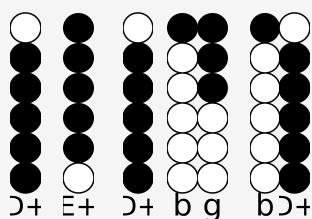
And he was born the next of kin,



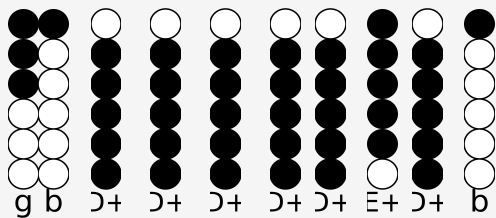
The next of kin to the wayward wind.



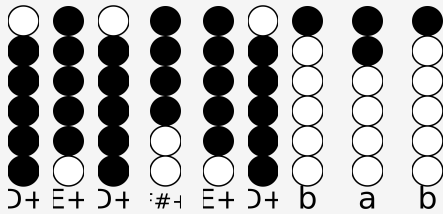
In a lonely shack by a railroad track



he spent his younger days,



And I guess the sound of the outward bound



Made him a slave to his wand'ring ways.

chorus

verse 2

I met him there in a border town, he vowed we'd never part.

Though he tried his best to settle down

I'm now alone with a broken heart.

chorus