

THE WAYWARD WIND

Words and Music by Herb Newman and Stan Lebowsky

(D) Oh, the wayward wind, **(D7)** is a restless **(G)** wind,
A restless **(D)** wind that yearns to **(A7)** wander.
And he was **(D)** born the next of **(G)** kin
The next of **(D)** kin **(A7)** to the wayward **(D)** wind.

In a **(D)** lonely shack by a railroad track,
He spent his younger days,
And I guess the sound of the outward bound
(A7) Made him a slave to his wondering **(D)** ways.

(D) Oh, the wayward wind, **(D7)** is a restless **(G)** wind,
A restless **(D)** wind that yearns to **(A7)** wander.
And he was **(D)** born the next of **(G)** kin
The next of **(D)** kin **(A7)** to the wayward **(D)** wind.

Oh, I **(D)** met him there in a border town,
He vowed we'd never part,
Tho' he tried his best to settle down,
(A7) She's now alone with a broken **(D)** heart.

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The next of **(D)** kin **(A7)** to the wayward **(D)** wind.

The next of **(D)** kin **(A7)** to the wayward **(D)** wind. **(G)** **(D)**