

## 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.

**(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.

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