

# The Wind Cries Mary

(Jimi Hendrix)

Lyrics transcribed by: Lyons Yellin

Music transcribed by: Scott Holcomb

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---3---4---5-----	---6---7---8-----
---4---5---6-----	---8---9---10-----
.--3--4--5-----	---8--9--10-----.
.--5--6--7-----	---8--9--10-----.
---6---7---8-----	---6---7---8-----
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Eb E F Eb E F

## Verse 1:

C Bb F  
After all the jacks are in their boxes  
C Bb F  
And the clowns have all gone to bed  
C Bb F  
You can hear happiness staggering on down the street  
G Bb Eb E F  
Footprints dressed in red  
G Bb Eb E F Eb E F  
And the wind whispers Mary

## Verse 2:

A broom is drearily sweeping  
Up the broken pieces of yesterday's life  
Somewhere a queen is weeping  
Somewhere a king has no wife  
And the wind cries Mary

F Eb Bb (x3)

G Bb Db F

## Verse 3:

The traffic lights turn blue tomorrow  
And shine the emptiness down on my bed  
The tiny island sags downstream  
'Cause the life that they lived is dead  
And the wind screams Mary

## Verse 4:

Will the wind ever remember  
The names it has blown in the past  
With its crutch, its old age, and its wisdom  
It whispers, "No this will be the last"  
And the wind cries Mary