

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