

The Wind Cries Mary

Words & Music:
James Marshall "Jimi" Hendrix (1967)

This is fully transcribed in Guitar World.

INTRO: Eb E F Eb E F [2x]

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
Footsteps dressed in red.
G Bb Eb E F Eb E F
And the wind whispers Mary.

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.

INSTRUMENTAL SOLO OVER: F Eb Bb Ab[3x] G Bb Db F

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

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.