

The Wind Cries Mary
Jimi Hendrix

(J. Hendrix) 1967

668886 -> -> x0888x -> ->
|: **Eb** E **F** **Eb** E **F** :|

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

C **Bb** **F**
A broom is drearily sweeping
C **Bb** **F**
Up the broken peices of yesterday s life
C **Bb** **F**
Somewhere a queen is weeping
G **Bb** **Eb E F**
Somewhere a king has no wife
G **Bb** **Eb E F Eb E F**
And the wind cries Mary

SOLO |: **F Eb Bb Ab** :| 3x **G Bb Db F**

C **Bb** **F**
The traffic lights turn blue tomorrow
C **Bb** **F**
And shine the emptyness down on my bed
C **Bb** **F**
The tiny island sags downstream
G **Bb** **Eb E F**
Cause the life that lived is dead
G **Bb** **Eb E F Eb E F**
And the wind screams Mary

C **Bb** **F**
Will the wind ever remember

C **Bb** **F**
 The names it has blown in the past
C **Bb** **F**
 With its crutch, its old age, and its wisdom
G **Bb** **Eb E F**
 It whispers no, this will be the last
G **Bb** **Eb E F** **Eb E F** **Eb E F** **Eb E F**
 And the wind cries Mary

Por: Jean Guilherme Amaral Maia