

**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