Maria
Men At Work

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  D                     G               D         - G - D        G
D               - G
1.   Maria was born in the country,           she loved her homeland.
D                     G                D    - G - D                             G
               D
    Maria was from a poor family,       for their girl they had greater plans.
G                                                                                D
    Across the sea, not yet twenty, sailed our Maria,
G                                                                                 D
    a man to see, perhaps marry, dreams our Maria,
A                    G   - A               G                  D
    this was to be        eventually for our Maria.

  D                         G                D        - G - D               G
            D    - G
2.    Maria made plans for the future,           she had sons to her man.
D                     G                 D                   - G - D
G             D
    Maria grew sad as the years passed,            she did not understand.
A                      G      A                          G  A    D
    You must believe me, though its not easy, trust in me,
A                           G  A                              G   A  D
    my life s been wasted, there s nothing sacred I can see.
A                             G  A                              G  A     D
    Though we re together, it seems we ve never known the way,
A                           G  A                          G   A   D
    these lives we started, now broken hearted everyday.

  D               G                D             - G - D                        G
                 D   - G
3.    Maria works in the factory,           she makes shoes for the man,
D            G                 D                 - G - D                  G
               D       - G
    Maria lives for her family,             now she does what she can.
G                                                          D
    Hold on to me, hold on to me, Maria !
A                          G  - A             G                 D
    For this was to be      a tragedy for our Maria.

A                    D                     - A                  D
    Oh Maria, don t you cry !       Oh Maria, dry your eyes ?..
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