

Mary Of The Wild Moor
Taylor Blake & Mac Wiseman

Mary Of The Wild Moor
Recorded by Mac Wiseman
Written by David Turner
[3/4 time]

C **G7** **C**
Was on a cold winter s night

D7 **G7**
And the wind blew across the wild moor

C **G7** **C** **F**
As poor Mary came wandering home with her child

C **G7** **C**
Till she came to her own father s door

G7 **C**
Oh father dear father she cried

D7 **G7**
Come down and open the door

C **G7** **C** **F**
Or this child in my arms will perish and die

C **G7** **C**
From the winds that blow across the wild moor

G7 **C**
Her father was deaf to her cry

D7 **G7**
Not a sound of her voice did he hear

C **G7** **C** **F**
For the watch dogs did howl and the village bells tolled

C **G7** **C**
And the winds blew across the wild moor

G7 **C**
Oh how the old man must have felt

D7 **G7**
When he came to the door the next morn

C **G7** **C** **F**
And found Mary dead but the child still alive

C **G7** **C**
Closely clasped in it s dead mother s arms

G7 **C**
In anguish he tore his gray hair

D7 **G7**
While the tears down his cheeks they did pour

C **G7** **C** **F**
Then he saw that Mary died the gay village bride

C **G7** **C**
From the winds that blow across the wild moor

G7 **C**
But the villagers point out the spot

D7 **G7**
Where the willows weep over the door

C **G7** **C** **F**
Saying there Mary died once the gay village bride

C **G7** **C**
From the winds that blow across the wild moor