The wind cries Mary

Strophe 1:

С Bb F After all the jacks are in their boxes Bb F С And the clowns have all gone to bed Bb F С You can hear happiness staggering on down the street Bb Eb E F G Footsteps dressed in red Bb Eb EF Eb E G F And the wind whispers Mary

Strophe 2:

С Bb F A broom is drearily sweeping Bb F С Up the broken pieces of yesterday's life Bb F С Somewhere a queen is weeping Bb Eb E F G Somewhere a king has no wife ... Eb E FEb E G Bb F And the wind cries Mary. ...

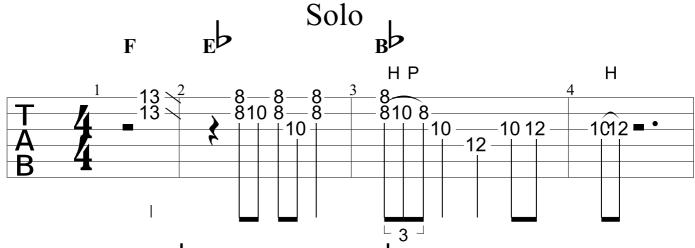
Strophe 3:

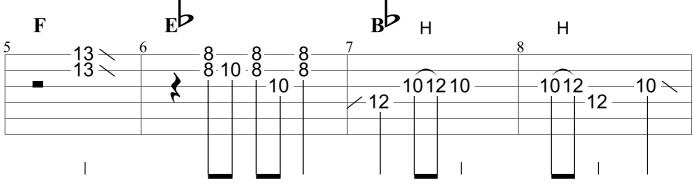
С Bb F The traffic lights turn blue tomorrow Bb С F And shine the emptyness down on my bed Bb F С The tiny island sags downstream Eb E Bb F G Cause the life that lived is dead... Bb EbE F Eb E F G And the wind screams Mary.. ..

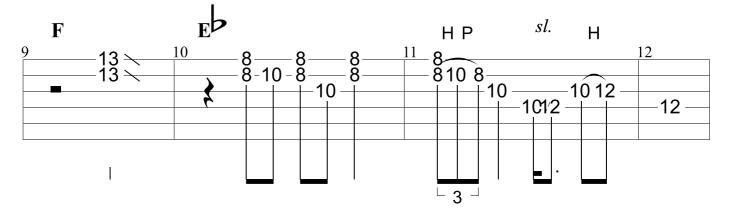
Strophe 4:

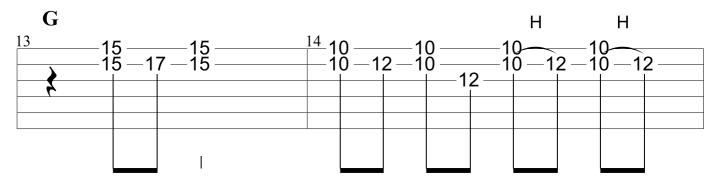
Bb F С Will the wind ever remember С Bb F The names it has blown in the past? Bb С F With its crutch, its old age, and its wisdom Bb EbE F G It whispers no, this will be the last. Bb Eb E G FEb E F And the wind cries Mary. ...

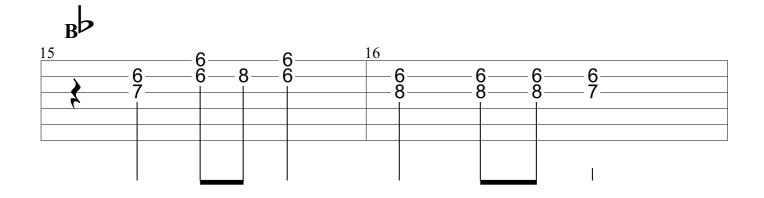
The Wind Cries Mary

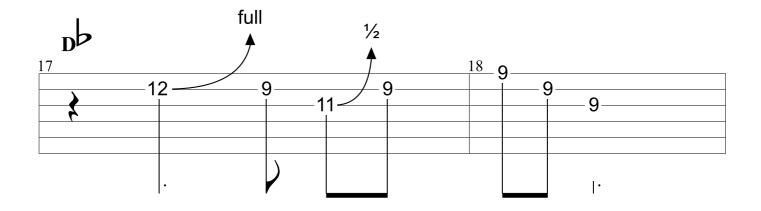


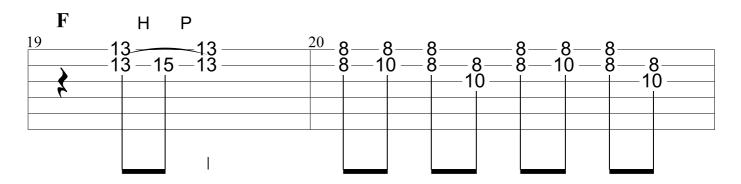


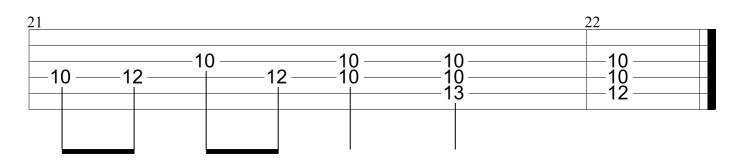












The Wind Cries Mary

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