

THE WIND CRIES MARY F

Intro Eb E F (Bass) Eb E F (Gt only)

1

After all the jacks are in their boxes C Bb F
 And the clowns have all gone to bed C Bb F
 U can hear happiness staggering on down the str.
 Footprints dressed in red G Bb (Eb E F)
 And the wind whispers mary G Bb (Eb E F)

2 (Eb E F Gt only))
 A broom is drearily sweeping C Bb F
 Up the broken pieces of yesterdays life C Bb F
 Somewhere a queen is weeping C Bb F
 Somewhere a king has no wife G Bb (Eb E F)
 And the wind, it cries mary G Bb (Eb E F)
 (Eb E F Gt only))

Instrumental = F Eb Bb Ab x3 G / Bb / Db / F / /

3

The traffic lights, they turn blue tomorrow C Bb F
 And shine their emptiness down on my bed C Bb F
 The tiny island sags down stream C Bb F
 cause the life that lived is, is dead G Bb (Eb E F)
 And the wind screams mary G Bb (Eb E F)
 (Eb E F Gt only))

4

Will the wind ever remember C Bb F
 The names it has blown in the past? C Bb F
 And with this crutch, its old age, and its wisdom
 It whispers no, this will be the last G Bb (Eb E F)
 And the wind cries mary G Bb (Eb E F)

[Eb E F] x 6 extra
 see bass tab transcription