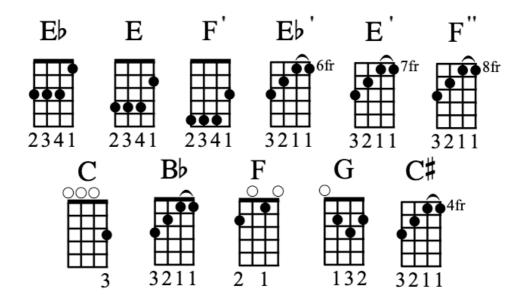


Jimi Hendrix



INTRO

Eb E F' Eb' E' F" x2

VERSE 1

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'

Footprints dressed in red

G Bb Eb E F' Eb' E' F"

And the wind whispers Mary

VERSE 2

C Bb F

A broom is drearily sweeping

C Bb i

Up the broken pieces of yesterdays 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, it cries Mary

SOLO

VERSE 3

C Bb F

The traffic lights, they turn, uh, blue tomorrow C Bb F

And shine their emptiness down on my bed

C Bb F

The tiny island sags down stream

G Bb Eb E F

Cause the life that lived is, is dead

G Bb Eb E F' Eb' E' F"

And the wind screams Mary

VERSE 4

C Bb F

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

G Bb Eb E F

It whispers, "No, this will be the last"

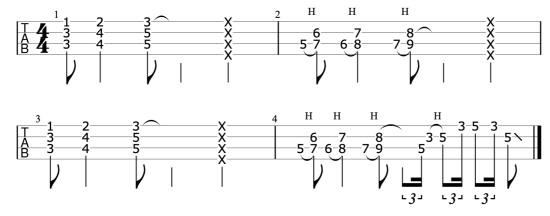
G Bb Eb E F' Eb' E' F"

And the wind cries Mary

OUTRO

Eb E F'

INTRO



ukulelehunt.com

