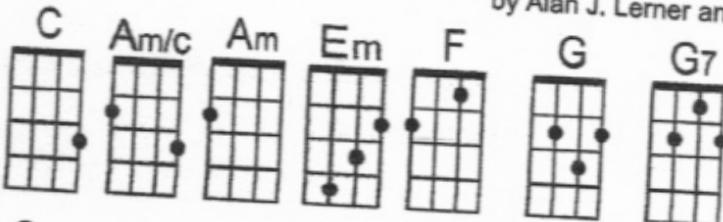


They Call The Wind Maria(h)
by Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe (1951)



G

Tell me C . Am/c . Am | Em . F . G . G7

A-way out west they've gotta name for wind and rain and fi—ire—
Am . Am/c . Am/c

The rain is Tess, the fi—ire's Joe and they call the wind Ma—riah—
Am . Em . F . G . C . Am/c . C . Am/c . C . Am/c

Ma—ri—ah blows the stars a-round and sets the clouds a-fly—in'—
Am . Em . F . G . C . Am/c . Em

Ma—ri—ah makes the moun—tains sound like folks were up there dy—in'—
Am . Em . F . G . C

Ma—ri—ah— Em . Ma—ri—ah—

F . G . C . Am/c . C . Am/c
They call— the wind— Ma—ri—ah—

Be—fore I knew Ma—ri—ah's name and heard her wail and whi—nin'—
Am . Am/c . Em . F . G . C . Am/c . C . Am/c

I had a girl and she had me and the sun was al—ways shi—nin'
C . Am/c . C . Am/c . C . Am/c . Em

But then one day I left my girl, I left her far be—hind me—
~~Am~~ Am . Em . F . G . C

And now I'm so lost, so gall—dern lost not e—ven God can find— me—
Am . Em . F . G . C

Ma—ri—ah— Em . Ma—ri—ah—

F . G . C . Am/c . C . Am/c
They call— the wind— Ma—ri—ah—

Out here they've got a name for rain, for wind and fi—ire on—ly—
Am . Em . F . G . C . Am/c . C . Am/c

But when you're lost and all a—lone there ain't no word but lone—ly—
C . Am/c . C . Am/c . C . Am/c . Em

And I'm a lost and lone—ly man with—out a star to guide me—
Am . Em . F . G . C

Ma—ri—ah blow my love to me, I need my girl be—side me—
Am . Em . F . G . C

. |Am | | Em
Ma-ri——ah—— Ma-ri——ah——
. |F |G |C . Am/c . |C . Am/c .
They call—— the wind—— Ma-ri——ah——

. |Am | | Em
Ma-n——ah—— Ma-ri——ah——
F | G7 | C
Blow—— my love—— to me——
(—Slow———))