## The Wind Cries Mary Jimi Hendrix



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Key: F

Tempo: 77 BPM

Chords needed: Eb5, E5, F5, Eb, E, F, Bb, Bbadd9, C, Gadd9, Db Video Tutorial: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C191Et6eZFw

Strum Pattern: This is the base, these more advanced songs rely a lot on feel, so take liberties, add extra downs and ups, and try and really get into a groove so that way when you add those tasty Jimi style fills it will be much easier. Jimi would also play the B chord as passing chord if you are so inclined.

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & C Bb F D DUD D DUD D DUD D DUD D DUD

Intro Progression

Intro Riff - Counting this is almost impossible, it is best to listen to the riff a couple of times to get the vibe for it.

1 & 2 & 3 e & a 4 e & |

A|----3-5p3---|
E|----5-|
C|-----|
G|-----|

Hot spot for fills over F, Bb and C. Jimi mixes these ideas with his strum, blurring the line between strumming and soloing. Curtis Mayfield was another master of this style.

F	Bb	С	
A	3-5-	-1-3-	3-5-
E 3-5-	1-3-	3-5	5
C 5	2	4	
GI	!		1

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[Intro]
Eb5 E5 F5
Eb E F
Eb5 E5 F5
Eb E F Riff
[Verse 1]
C Bb F
After all the jacks are in their boxes
                 Bb
And the clowns have all gone to bed
                   Bb
You can hear happiness staggering on down the street
G Bb Eb5 E5 F5
Footsteps dressed in red...
                  Eb5 E5 F5 Eb E F Riff
And the wind whispers Mary....
[Verse 2]
С
                F
         Bb
A broom is drearily sweeping
Up the broken peices of yesterday's life
          Bb
                  F
Somewhere a queen is weeping
G Bb Eb5 E5 F5
Somewhere a king has no wife...
               Eb5 E5 F5
                               Eb E F
          \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
And the wind cries
                     Mary....
[Instrumental Break]
F Eb Bb Ab
F
  Eb
     Bb
         Ab
  Eb
      Bb Ab
G Bb Db F
[Verse 3]
               Bb F
The traffic lights turn blue tomorrow
                     Bb
And shine the emptyness down on my bed
             Bb F
The tiny island sags downstream
                 Bb
                          Eb5 E5 F5
Cause the life that lived is dead...
               Eb5 E5 F5 Eb E F
            Bb
And the wind screams Mary....
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[Verse 4]

C Bb F Will the wind ever remember

C Bb F The names it has blown in the past?

Bb F

With its crutch, its old age, and its wisdom

Bb Eb E F

It whispers no, this will be the last...

G Bb Eb5 E5 F5 Eb E F Eb5 E5 F5 Eb E F

And the wind cries Mary....

