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

C   Am/c  Am  Em  F  G  G7  
A-way out west they've gotta name for wind and rain and fi—ire——

The rain is Tess, the fi—ire's Joe and they call the wind Ma-riah——

Ma-ri—ah blows the stars a—round and sets the clouds a—fly—in'——

Ma-ri—ah makes the moun-tains sound like folks were up there dy—in'——

Am . . . | . . . . Em . . . | . . . . . .
Ma-ri——ah—— Ma-ri——ah——

They call—— the wind—— Ma-ri——ah——

Be-fore I knew Ma-ri—ah's name and heard her wail and whi-nin'——

I had a girl and she had me and the sun was al—ways shi-nin'

But then one day I left my girl, I left her far be-hind me——

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

Am . . . | . . . . Em . . . | . . . . . .
Ma-ri——ah—— Ma-ri——ah——

They call—— the wind—— Ma-ri——ah——

Out here they've got a name for rain, for wind and fi—ire on—ly——

But when you're lost and all a—lone there ain't no word but lone—ly——

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——
They call the wind Ma-ri-a

F   | G7    | C\  
Blow my love to me

(Slow)

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3 - 9/05/17)