

The Browns, They Call The Wind Maria

Way out here they have a name
For wind and rain and fire
The rain is Tess, the fire's Joe,
And they call the wind Miriah

Miriah blows the stars around,
Sets the clouds a'flyin'
Miriah makes the mountain sound
Like folks was up there dyin'

Miriah, Miriah
They call the wind Miriah.

Before I knew Miriah's name
And heard her wail and whinin'
I had a gal and she had me
And the sun was always shinin'

Then one day I left my gal,
I left her far behind me
And now I'm lost,
So gol-durned lost
Not even God can find me

Miriah, Miriah
They call the wind Miriah.

Out here they have a name
For rain wind and fire only
When you're lost and all alone
There ain't no name for lonely

I'm a lost and lonely man
Without a star to guide me
Miriah, blow my love to me,
I need my gal beside me

Miriah, Miriah
They call the wind Miriah.

Mairiah, Miriah
They call the wind Miriah.

Alan Jay Lerner - Frederick Loewe