

The Kingston Trio, They Call The Wind Maria

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Away out here they've got a name for rain and wind and fire. The rain is Tess, the fire's Joe. They call the wind Maria. Maria blows the stars around and sets the clouds a-flyin'. Maria makes the mountains sound like foot drums. Maria. (Maria). Maria. (Maria). They call the wind Maria.

Before I knew Maria's name and heard her wail and whinin', I had a gal. She had me and the sun and the moon. But then one day I left my gal. I left her far behind me and now I'm lost, so gol' darn lost not even G. Maria. (Maria.) Maria. (Maria.) They call the wind Maria.

Out here they have a name for rain and wind and fire only. When you're lost and all alone, there ain't no stars. And I'm a lost and lonely man without a star to guide me. Maria blow my love to me. I need my gal. Maria. (Maria.) They call the wind Maria. Maria! Maria. (Maria.) They call the wind Maria.