15/04/2018 Milford Strummers

Arms Of Mary

Sutherland Brothers and Quiver

[C] [G] [Am] [F] [G]

[C]The lights shine [G]down the valley, [C] the wind blows [F] up the alley, [C]Oh and I wish I was, [G]lyin' in the arms of [C]Mary.

[C]She took the [G]pains of boyhood, [C]and turned them [F]into feel good, [C]Oh how I wish I was, [G]lyin' in the arms of [C]Mary.

Mary was the [Em]girl who taught me all I[Am]had to know, She put me [F]right on my first mis[G]-take. Summer wasn't [Em]gone when I learned all she [Am]had to show, She really [F]gave all a boy could [G]take, wo-ah.

[C]So now when [G]I get lonely, [C] still looking for the [F]one and only, [C]That's when I wish I was, [G]lyin' in the arms of [C]Mary.

[C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C]

Mary was the [Em]girl who taught me all I[Am]had to know, She put me [F]right on my first mis[G]-take. Summer wasn't [Em]gone when I learned all she [Am]had to show, She really [F]gave all a boy could [G]take.[A]

[D]The lights shine [A]down the valley, [D]the wind blows [G] up the alley, [D]Oh and I wish I was, [A]lyin' in the arms of [Bm]Mary.

[G]Lyin in the [A]arms of [Bm]Mary [G]Lyin in the [A]arms of [Bm]Mary [G]Lyin in the [A]arms of [D]Mary