

Bringing Mary Home - Mac Wiseman

Bluegrass Classic, Key of **A** My Key: ____

I was **5** driving down a lonely road, one **4** dark and stormy **1** night
When a **5** little girl by the roadside, showed **4** up in my head- **5** lights
I **1** stopped and she got in back, and in a shaky **5** tone
She **4** said, My name is **2** Mary, please **5** won't take me **1** home

She **5** must have been so frightened, all a- **4** lone, there in the **1** night
There was **5** something strange about her, her **4** face was deathly **5** white
She **1** sat so pale and silent, in the back seat all a- **5** lone,
I **4** never will for- **2** get the night, **5** I took Mary **1** home

I **5** pulled into the driveway, where **4** she told, me to **1** go
Got **5** out to help her from the car, and **4** opened, up the **5** door
I **1** just could not, believe my eyes, the back seat, was **5** bare
I **4** looked all a- **2** round the car, but **5** Mary, wasn't **1** there

INSTRUMENTAL: **4 2m , 5 1**

The **5** light shone from the porch, a lady **4** opened up the **1** door
I **5** asked about, the little girl, that **4** I, was looking **5** for
In **1** sadness she gently smiled, and brushed the tears a- **5** way
She **4** said it sure was **2** nice of you, to **5** go out of, your **1** way

But **5** thirteen years ago tonight, in a **4** wreck just, down the **1** road
Our **5** darling Mary lost her life, and **4** oh, we miss her **5** so,
Oh **1** thank you for your trouble, and the kindness you have **5** shown
You're the **4** thirteenth one that's **2** been here, **5** bringing, Mary, **1** home