

## Stuart Marty "Maria"

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From the Fairbanks of Alaska  
Through the Rockies I did run  
Down the trail from Appalachia

Hiding from a long-armed lawman's gun  
Stowed away in San Francisco  
Down to Baja with the wind

Ah Maria, love to see you again

Ensenada was my harbor  
And through the low life I did roam  
There my sweet Maria found me

Took my hand and took me home  
There she healed me in the waters  
Of her love and tenderness

Ah Maria, love to see you again  
Ah Maria, love to see you again

Sergeant Lopez can't be trusted  
Though my Maria pays him well  
For his silence is my freedom

And what he knows he mustn't tell  
Wanted posted from Alaska, murder in the first degree  
They say that gringo in that picture, looks a lot like me

See the walls of steel and concrete  
Staring at me in the cold  
Soon the chaplain will be callin'

Oh God, have mercy on my soul  
And when the faceless man he asks me  
What might last request might be

Ah Maria, love to see you again  
Ah Maria, love to see you again  
Ah Maria

