Oh, Miss Mary, where are you wanderin'? (Repeat twice) Three days and Mary's comin' home.

When Mary was a young girl she took to wanderin'. Never would s he leave me and not come back again.

Swear I hear her singing, singing in the western wind. Three days and Mary's comin' home.

Mary chased a rainbow over the mountains. Crossed so many river s, Lord, that I can't count them.

She wouldn't want the rainbows even if she found them. Three days and Mary's comin' home.

Watchin' for my Mary, wish she was home again. Home from the rivers, Lord, home from the mountains.

If I turn my back, say, she'd just be gone again. Three days an d Mary's comin' home.