

# MARÍA MARÍA

Words and Music by  
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Moderately ♩ = 98

Intro:  
N.C.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a tempo of Moderately (♩ = 98). It begins with an 'Intro: N.C.' section. The piano accompaniment is marked *mf*. The vocal line consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal staff and a piano accompaniment staff. The lyrics are: 'La - dies and gents, turn up your sound sys - tem to the sound of Car - los San - ta - na and the G and B Pro - duct. Oh, Ma - ri - a, Ma - ri - Ghet - to blues from the ref - u - gee camp.' The piano accompaniment features a consistent bass line and treble line with various rhythmic patterns, including triplets and sixteenth notes. The vocal line is primarily composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some triplet markings.

Chorus:

Dm



a. She re - minds me of a west - side

Am



sto - ry; grow - ing up in Span - ish Har -

Em



E



lem. She's liv - ing the life just like a

Am



A7



mov - ie star. Oh, Ma - ri - a, Ma - ri -

Dm



a, \_\_\_\_\_ she fell in love \_\_\_\_\_ in East L.

Am



A. \_\_\_\_\_ to the sounds \_\_\_\_\_ of a \_\_\_\_\_ gui - tar, \_\_\_\_\_

Em



E



\_\_\_\_\_ yeah, \_\_\_\_\_ yeah, \_\_\_\_\_ played by \_\_\_\_\_ Car - los \_\_\_\_\_ San - ta -

To Coda ⊕

Am



na. \_\_\_\_\_

Verse:

Stop the loot - ing, stop the shoot - ing, pick - pock -

2. See additional lyrics

ing on the cor - ner. See, as the rich is get - ting rich - er, the poor -

is get - ting poor - er. Se mi - ra Ma - ri - a on the cor - ner think - ing of ways -

to make it bet - ter. In my mail - box there's an e - vic - tion let - ter.

\* L.H. plays E pattern 2nd time.



N.C.

Some-bod - y just said, "See you lat - er." Yeah.

Bkgd. Vcl.: A - ho - ra ven - go ma - ma cho - la, ma - ma cho - la. A -

ho - ra ven - go ma - ma cho - la. A - ho - ra ven - go ma - ma cho - la, ma - ma cho - la.

1.

2.

ho - ra ven - go ma - ma cho - la. Ma - rí - a, Ma - rí - ho - ra ven - go ma - ma cho - la. A -

ho - ra ven - go ma - ma cho - la, ma - ma cho - la. A - ho - ra ven - go ma - ma cho - la. A -

ho - ra ven - go ma - ma cho - la, ma - ma cho - la. A - ho - ra ven - go ma - ma cho - la.

Bridge:



Ma - ri - a, you know you're my lov - er.



When the wind blows, I can feel you. Through the weath-



er and e - ven when we are a - part,

F

Em7

N.C.

it still feels \_\_\_\_\_ like we're to - geth - er. Ma - rí -

♩ Coda

Am

Wy - clef, Jer - ry Won - der,

*Repeat ad lib. and fade*

Mis - ter San - ta - na, G and B.

*Verse 2:*

I said, "A la favella los colores."  
 The streets are getting hotter.  
 There is no water  
 To put out the fire.  
 Mi canto, la esperanza.  
 Se mira María on the corner  
 Thinking of ways to make it better.  
 Then I looked up in the sky  
 Hoping the days of paradise.