

Fernando

Can you hear the drums Fernando?
I remember long ago another starry night like this.
In the firelight, Fernando,
You were humming to yourself and softly strumming your guitar.
I could hear the distant drums
And sounds of bugle calls were coming from afar.

They were closer now, Fernando.
Every hour, every minute seemed to last eternally.
I was so afraid Fernando,
We were young and full of life and none of us prepared to die.
And I'm not ashamed to say
The roar of guns and cannons almost made me cry.

*There was something in the air that night
The stars were bright, Fernando
They were shining there for you and me
For liberty, Fernando
Though I never thought that we could lose
There's no regret
If I had to do the same again, I would, my friend, Fernando,
If I had to do the same again, I would, my friend, Fernando.*

Now we're old and grey Fernando
And since many years I haven't seen a rifle in your hand
Can you hear the drums Fernando
Do you still recall the frightful night we crossed the Rio Grande
I can see it in your eyes
How proud you were to fight for freedom in this land

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Repeat chorus*