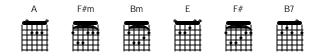
Fernando

ABBA



Α

Can you hear the drums Fernando?

F#m

I remember long ago another starry night like this

Bm

In the firelight Fernando

Ε

You were humming to yourself and softly strumming your guitar

Δ

I could hear the distant drums and sounds of bugle calls were coming from afar

Chorus:

Ε

There was something in the air that night

The stars were bright, Fernando

Α

They were shining there for you and me, for liberty, Femando

Though we never thought that we could lose, there's no regret

.119

If I had to do the same again, I would, my friend, Fernando

F

If I had to do the same again, I would, my friend, Fernando

Α

They were closer now Fernando

F#m

Every hour, every minute seemed to last eternally

Bm

I was so afraid Fernando

Ε

We were young and full of life and none of us prepared to die

۸

And I'm not ashamed to say the roar of guns and cannons almost made me cry

Α

Now we're old and grey Fernando

F#m

And since many years I haven't seen a rifle in your hand

Bm

Can you hear the drums Fernando?

Ε

Do you still recall the fateful night we crossed the Rio Grande?

Α

I can see it in your eyes how proud you were to fight for freeedom in this land