Fernando

Auteur: ABBA

```
{c: Verse 1}
[A]Can you hear the drums Fernando?
I remember long ago another starry night like [F#m]this,
In the firelight [Bm]Fernando,
You were humming to yourself and softly strumming your
[E]quitar.
I could hear the distant drums,
and sounds of bugle calls were coming from [A]afar.
{c: Verse 2}
[A] They were closer now Fernando,
Every hour every minute seemed to last eter[F#m]nally.
I was so afraid [Bm]Fernando.
We were young and full of life and none of us prepared to
[E]die.
And I'm not ashamed to say,
The roar of guns and cannons almost made me [A]cry.
{c: Chorus}
There was [Esus4] something in the [E]air that night,
The stars were bright, [A]Fernando.
They were shining there [E]for you and me,
For [E]liberty, [A]Fernando.
Though I [A7]never thought that we could [F#]lose,
There's no [B7]regret.
If I had to do the [E]same again,
I [E]would, my friend, [A]Fernando.
If I had to do the [E]same again,
I [E]would, my friend, [D]Fernando[A].
{c: Verse 3}
[A] Now we're old and grey Fernando.
And since many years I haven't seen a rifle in your [F#m]hand.
Can you hear the drums [Bm]Fernando?
Do you still recall the fateful night we
crossed the Rio [E]Grande?
I can see it in your eyes,
How proud you were to fight for freedom in this [A]land.
{c: Chorus}
There was [Esus4] something in the [E]air that night,
The stars were bright, [A]Fernando.
They were shining there [E]for you and me,
For l[E]iberty, [A]Fernando.
Though I [A7] never thought that we could [F#]lose,
There's no [B7]regret.
If I had to do the [E]same again,
I [E]would, my friend, [A]Fernando.
{c: Chorus}
There was [Esus4] something in the [E]air that night,
The stars were bright, [A]Fernando.
They were shining there [E]for you and me,
For [E7]liberty, [A]Fernando.
Though I [A7] never thought that we could [F#]lose,
There's no [B7]regret.
If I had to do the [E]same again,
I [E]would, my friend,[A] Fernando.
{c: Outro}
```

Yes, If I had to do[E] the same again, I would, my friend, Fernando[A]. If I had to do the same [E]again, I [E]would, my friend, [D]Fernan..[A]do.

A seventies smash from Kraziekhat.