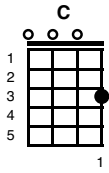
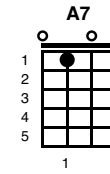
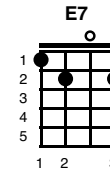
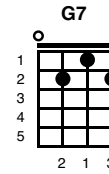
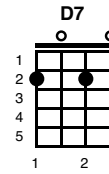
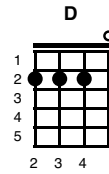
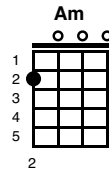
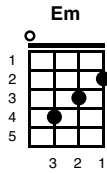
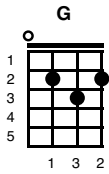


Fernando

Version: NA 082 - 06.02.19

Key of G
4/4



(Intro:)

(Verse 1)

G Can you hear the drums Fer-nando

G I remember long a-go another story night like **Em** this

Em In the firelight Fer-**Am**-nando

Am You were humming to your-self and softly strumming your gui-**D**-tar

D I could hear there distant drums,
and sounds of bugle calls were coming from a-**G**-far

(Verse 2)

G They were closer now Fer-nando

G Every hour, every minute seemed to last eternal-**Em**-ly.

Em I was so afraid Fer-**Am**-nando

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

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

Chorus:

G There was something in the **D** air that **D7** night,
the **D** stars were **D7** bright, Fer-**G**-nando

G They were shining there for **D** you and **D7** me,
for **D** liber-**D7**-ty, Fer-**G**-nando;

G Though we **G7** never thought that we could **E7** lose,
E7 there's no re-**A7**-gret.

A7 If I had to do the **D** same a-**D7**-gain,
I **D** would, my **D7** friend, Fer-**G**-nando

G If I had to do the **D** same a-**D7**-gain,
I **D** would, my **D7** friend, Fer-**C**-nando **G**

(Instrumental: Sarah on Flute)

(Verse 3)

G Now we're old and grey, Fer-nando

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

Em Can you hear the drums Fer-**Am**-nando?

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

D I can see it in your eyes,

how proud you were to fight for freedom in this **G** land"

Chorus:

G There was something in the **D** air that **D7** night,
the **D** stars were **D7** bright, Fer-**G**-nando

G They were shining there for **D** you and **D7** me,
for **D** liber-**D7**-ty, Fer-**G**-nando;

G Though we **G7** never thought that we could **E7** lose,
E7 there's no re-**A7**-gret.

A7 If I had to do the **D** same a-**D7**-gain,

I **D** would, my **D7** friend, Fer-**G**-nando

Chorus:

G There was something in the **D** air that **D7** night,
the **D** stars were **D7** bright, Fer-**G**-nando

G They were shining there for **D** you and **D7** me,
for **D** liber-**D7**-ty, Fer-**G**-nando;

G Though we **G7** never thought that we could **E7** lose,
E7 there's no re-**A7**-gret.

A7 If I had to do the **D** same a-**D7**-gain,

I **D** would, my **D7** friend, Fer-**G**-nando

(Speak Only)

If I had to do the same again,

I would, my friend, Fernando

(Outro - Sarah on Flute)