

Fernando:Abba

#1.

G

Can you hear the drums Fernando?

Em

I remember long ago another starry night like this,

Am

In the firelight Fernando,

You were humming to yourself and softly strumming your

D

guitar.

I could hear the distant drums,

G

and sounds of bugle calls were coming from afar.

#2.

G

They were closer now Fernando,

Em

Every hour every minute seemed to last eternally.

Am

I was so afraid Fernando.

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

D

die.

And I'm not ashamed to say,

G

The roar of guns and cannons almost made me cry.

CHORUS:

D

There was something in the air that night,

G

The stars were bright, Fernando.

D

They were shining there for you and me,

D7

G

For liberty, Fernando.

