**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 seems 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 we 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 Grand?

I can see it in your eyes, how proud you were to fight for freedom in the land.

There was something in the air that night

The stars were bright Fernando

They were shining there for you and me

For liberty, Fernando

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