Fernando
By Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus-ABBA (1976)

\[\text{Music notation and guitar chords}\]

Intro:
\[\begin{align*}
D & . . | . . . | A & . . | . . . | Bm & . . . | . . . | A & . . \backslash \\
E & -9--11-12--11-9--4--7---------7--9--7---7---5---4---2---2--4--2--0---------- \\
C & -10---12--14--12--10--5--9---------9--10--9---9---7---5---4---4---5---4--0---------- \\
G & "----------tacet----------" \quad 2---------- \\
\end{align*}\]

Can you hear the drums, Fer-nando? I rem-em-ber long a-go a-nother starry night like this.

In the fire-light, Fer-nan-do, you were humming to your-self and softly strumming your gui-tar,

I could hear the distant drums and sounds of bugle calls were coming a-far.

They were closer now, Fer-nan-do. Every hour, every minute seemed to last e-ternal-ly.

I was so a-fraid, Fer-nando, we were young and full of life and none of us pre-pared to die.

And I'm not a-shamed to say the roar of guns and cannons al-most made me cry.

Chorus:
There was something in the air that night, the stars were bright, Fer-nan-do.

They were shining there for you and me, for lib-er-ty, Fer-nan-do.

Though we never thought that we could lose, there's no re-gret.

If I had to do the same a-gain, I would my friend, Fer-nan-do.

Now we're old and grey, Fer-nan-do, since many years I haven't seen a rifle in your hand.

Can you hear the drums, Fer-nan-do? Do you still re-call the fateful night we crossed the Rio Grande?

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

Chorus:
There was something in the air that night, the stars were bright, Fer-nan-do.

They were shining there for you and me, for lib-er-ty, Fer-nan-do.

Though we never thought that we could lose, there's no re-gret.

If I had to do the same a-gain, I would my friend, Fer-nan-do.
There was something in the air that night, the stars were bright, Fer-nan-do.

They were shining there for you and me, for lib-er-ty, Fer-nan-do.

Though we never thought that we could lose, there’s no re-gret.

If I had to do the same a-gain, I would my friend, Fer-nan-do.