Fernando
Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Moderate slow march

Can you hear the drums, Fer-nan-do?
They were closer now, Fer-nan-do.
Now we're old and grey Fer-nan-do,

I re-member long a-
Ev'ry hour, ev'ry min-
and since ma-ny years I

go an-other star-ry night like this.
-ute seemed to last e-ter-na-lly.
have n't seen a ri-fle in your hand.

In the fire-light, Fer-
I was so a-fraid Fer-
Can you hear the drums Fer-

- nan-do,
- nan-do,
- nan-do,
you were hum-ming to your-self and soft-ly strum-ming your gui-
we were young and full of life and none of us pre-pared to
do you still re-call the fright-ful night we crossed the Ri-o

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I could hear the distant drums and sounds of bugle calls were
die.
Grande?
I can see it in your eyes, how proud you were to fight for

coming from afar.
almost made me freedom in this

with a beat
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, Fernan-

do.

If I had to do the same again I would

62
my friend, Fernando.

slower

in tempo D.S al Coda

There was something in the

air that night, the stars were bright, Fernando.
They were shining there for you and me, for liberty, Fernando.

A

...do.

A/G

Though we never thought that we could lose, there's no regret.

B7

If I had to do the same again I would...

E7

...my friend, Fernando.

A

repeat and fade

If I had to do the