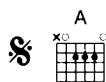
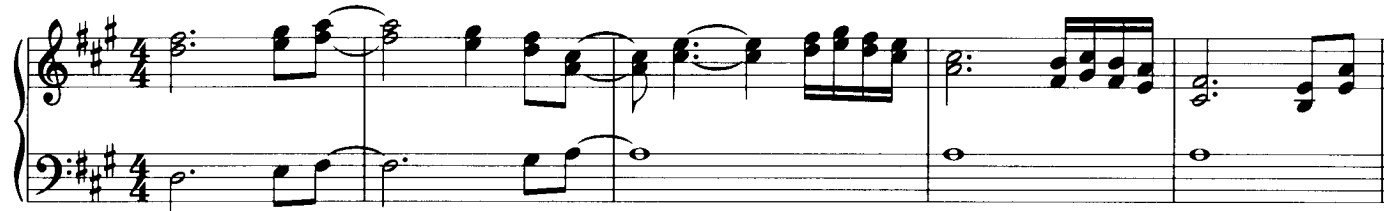


Fernando

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

Moderate slow march

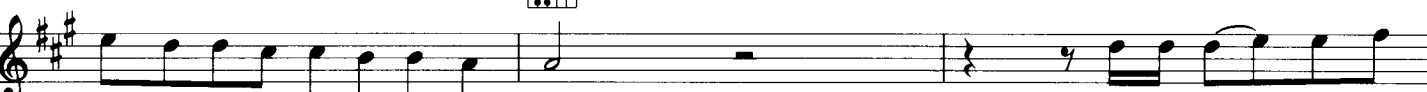


Can you hear the drums, Fer - nan-do?
They were clo-ser now, Fer - nan-do.
Now we're old and grey Fer - nan-do,

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

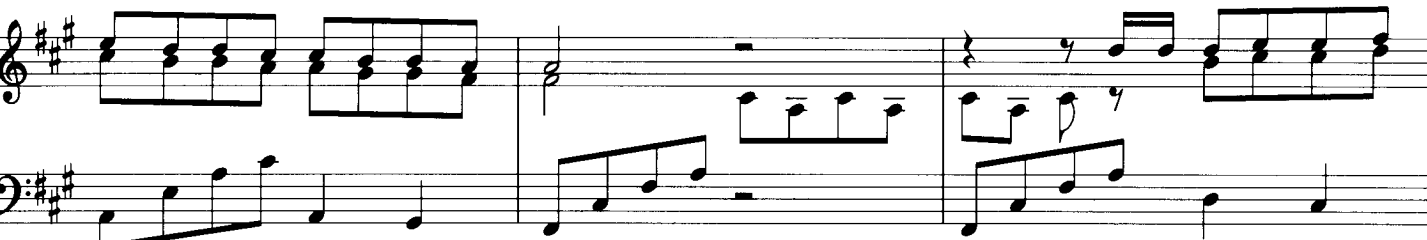


F#m



- go an-oth-er star-ry night like this.
- ute seemed to last e - ter - nal - ly.
have - n't seen a ri - fle in your hand.

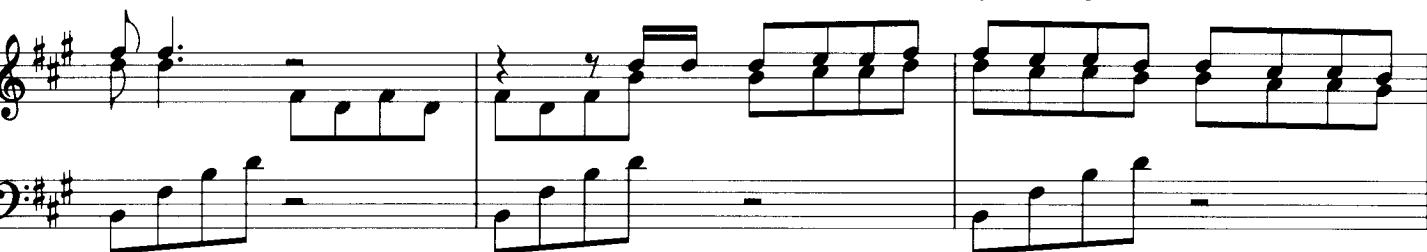
In the fire - light, Fer -
I was so a - fraid Fer -
Can you her the drums Fer -




Bm



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




E



- tar. I could hear the dis - tant drums and sounds of bu - gle calls were
die. And I'm not a - shamed to say the roar of guns and can - nons
Grande? I can see it in your eyes, how proud you were to fight for




1. A



2.3.

com - ing from a - far. al - most made me
free - dom in this


A A E7

with a beat

cry. There was some-thing in the air that night, the stars
land.

A



— were bright, Fer - nan - do. They were shin-ing there for

E7 A

you and me, — for li - ber - ty, — Fer - nan - do. Though we

A/G F# B7

ne - ver thought that we could lose, — there's no re - gret.

E7


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

A E7

to Coda ⊕


do. If I had to do the same a - gain — I would

D




my friend, Fer - nan - do.

A



E7



slower

A




in tempo

D. al Coda

CODA

A



There was some-thing in the

E7




A




air that night, the stars — were bright, Fer - nan - do.

E7



They were shin-ing there for you and me, — for lib - er - ty, — Fer - nan -

A



A/G



F#



- do. Though we ne - ver thought that we could lose, — there's no re -

B7



E7



- gret. If I had to do the same a - gain — I would

A



repeat and fade

— my friend, Fer - nan - do. If I had to do the