

Fernando

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(Arr. Samantha O'Brien, 2016)

Vln.

Vln.

10 **A** Verse 1
S.
1. Can you hear the drums, Fer-nan-do? I re-mem-ber long a-go, an-oth-er star-ry night like this.
Vln.

15
S.
In the fire-light, Fer-nan-do, you were hum-ming to your-self and soft-ly strum-ming your gui-tar.

19
S.
I could hear the dis-tant drums and sounds of bu-gle calls were com-ing from a - far.

23 **B** Verse 2
S.
2. They were clos-er now, Fer-nan-do. Ev-'ry hour, ev-'ry min-ute seemed to last e-ter-nal - ly.

28
S.
I was so a-fraid, Fer-nan-do. We were young and full of life and none of us pre-pared to

32
S.
die. And I'm not a-shamed to say the roar of guns and can-nons al-most made me cry.

36 **C** Chorus 1
A.
There was some-thing in the air that night, the stars were bright, Fer-nan - do.
T.
There was some-thing in the air that night, the stars were bright, Fer-nan - do.
Vln.

40

A. *They were shin-ing there for you and me, — for li - ber - ty, — Fer - nan - do. Though we*

T. *They were shin-ing there for you and me, — for li - ber - ty, — Fer - nan - do. Though we*

Vln. *They were shin-ing there for you and me, — for li - ber - ty, — Fer - nan - do. Though we*

44

A. *nev - er thought that we could lose, — there's no re - gret. —*

T. *nev - er thought that we could lose, — there's no re - gret. —*

Vln. *nev - er thought that we could lose, — there's no re - gret. —*

47

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

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

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

51

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

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

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

54 **D**

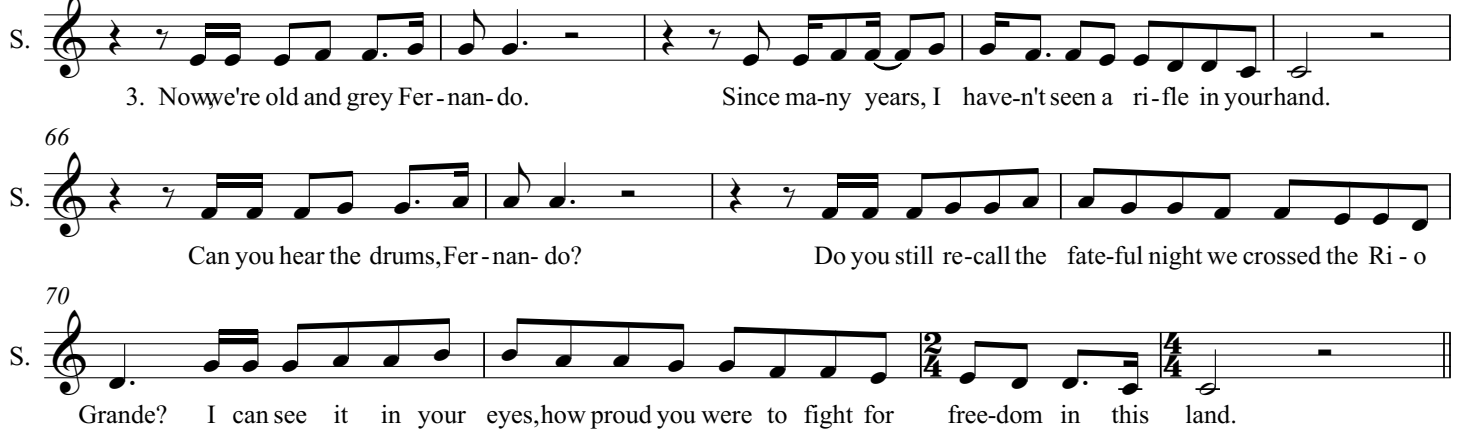
A. *- do.*


T. *- do.*

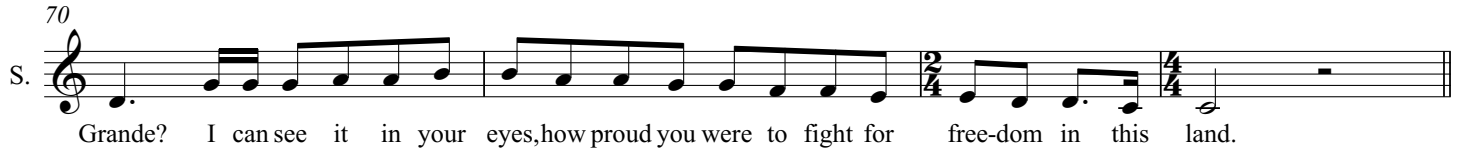
Fl. *F do. G F/A*

Vln. *- do.*

61 **E** Verse 3

S.  3. Now we're old and grey Fer - nan - do. Since ma - ny years, I have - n't seen a ri - fle in your hand.

S.  Can you hear the drums, Fer - nan - do? Do you still re - call the fate - ful night we crossed the Ri - o

S.  Grande? I can see it in your eyes, how proud you were to fight for free - dom in this land.

F Chorus 2

A.  74 There was some - thing in the air that night, the stars — were bright, Fer - nan - do.

T.  8

Vln. 

A.  78 They were shin - ing there for you and me, — for li - ber - ty, — Fer - nan - do. Though we

T.  8

Vln. 

A.  82 nev - er thought that we could lose, — there's no re - gret. —

T.  8

Vln. 

85

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

T.

Vln.

89

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

T.

Fl.

Vln.

F G F/A