

Fernando

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

Moderate slow march

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 4/4 time, key of F# major. The right hand plays a series of chords and arpeggios, while the left hand plays a steady bass line of eighth notes.

A

A guitar chord diagram for the A chord, showing the fretting pattern on a six-string guitar.

The first system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics: "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,". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the introduction.


The second system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics: "I re-mem-ber long a - Ev - 'ry hour, ev - 'ry min - and since ma - ny years I - 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

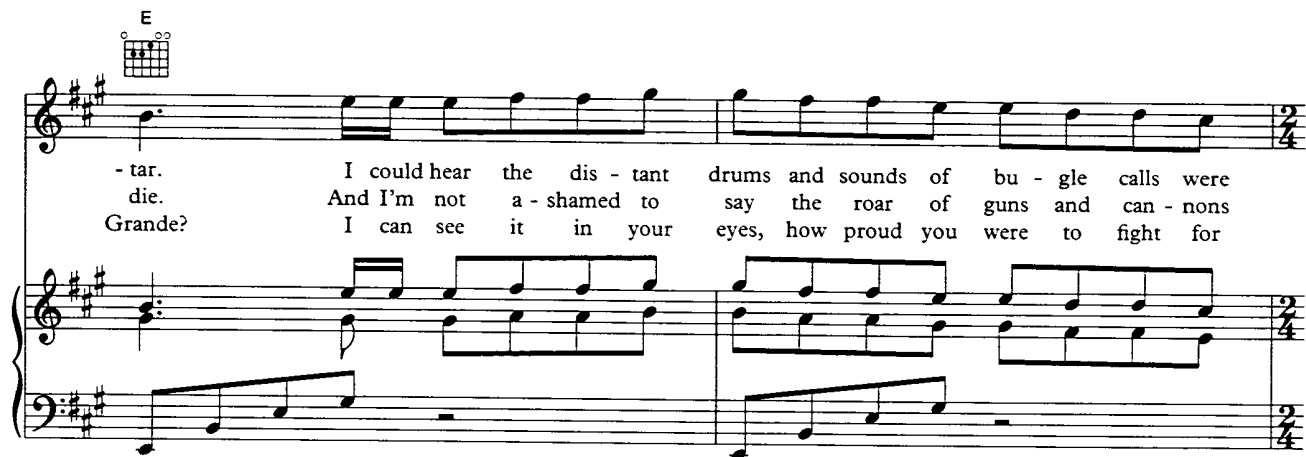
A guitar chord diagram for the Bm chord, showing the fretting pattern on a six-string guitar.


The final system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics: "- 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

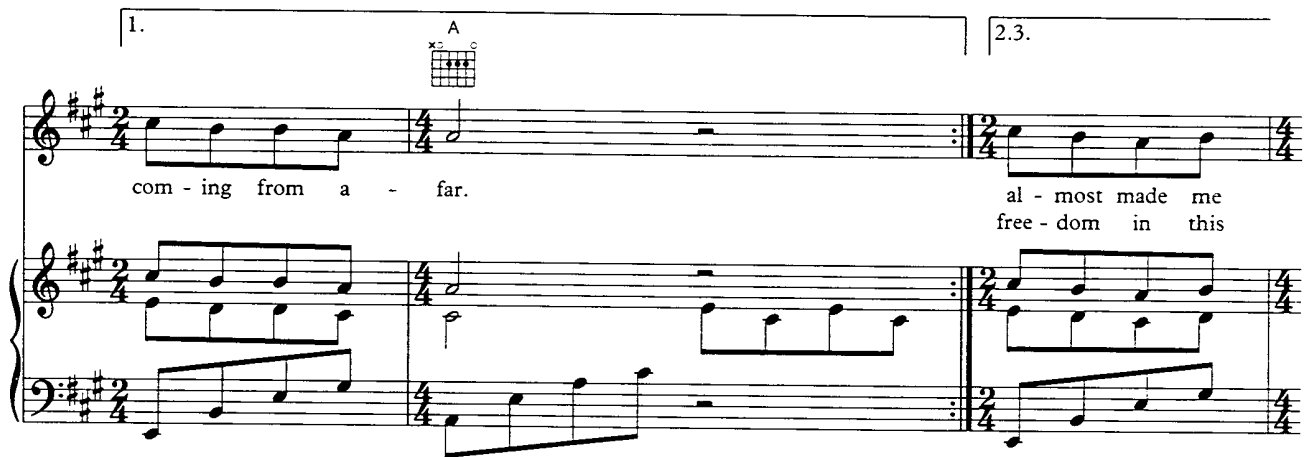





- tar. I could hear the dis - tant drums and sounds of bu - gle calls - were
 die. And I'm not a - shamed to say the roar of guns and can - nons
 Grande? I can see it in your eyes, how proud you were to fight for



1.  2.3.

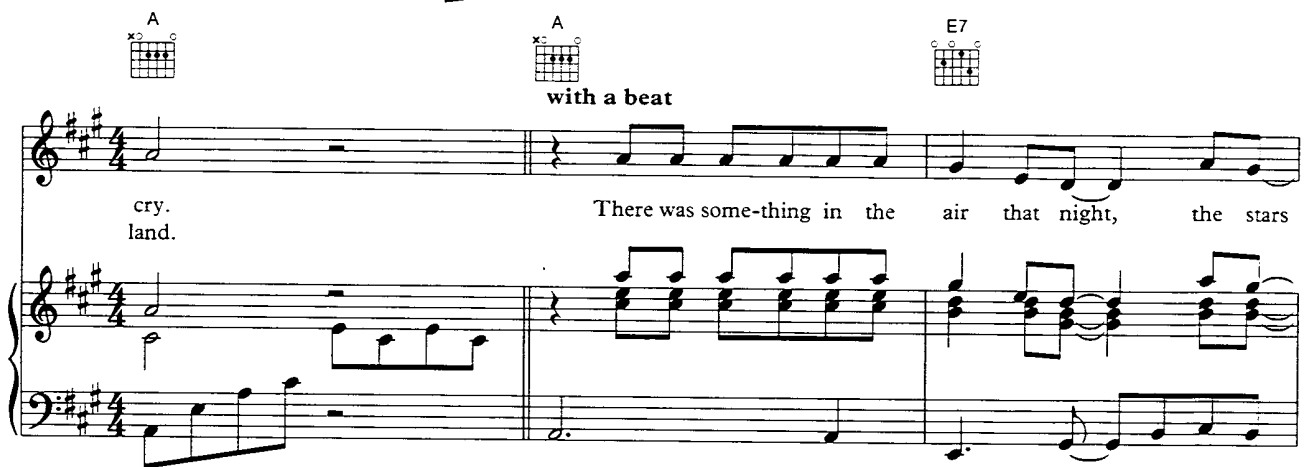
com - ing from a - far. al - most made me
 free - dom in this




A  A  E7 

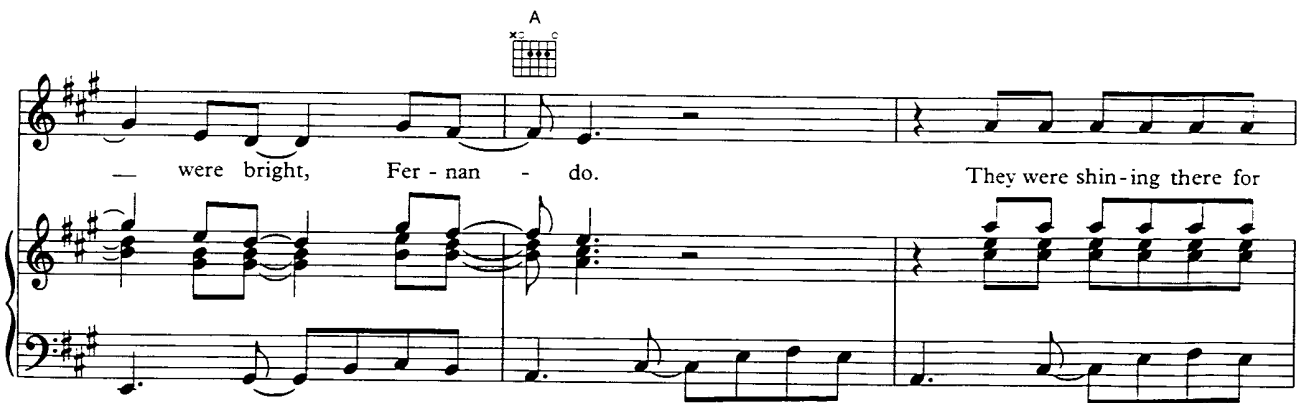
with a beat

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 

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

to Coda ⊕





D



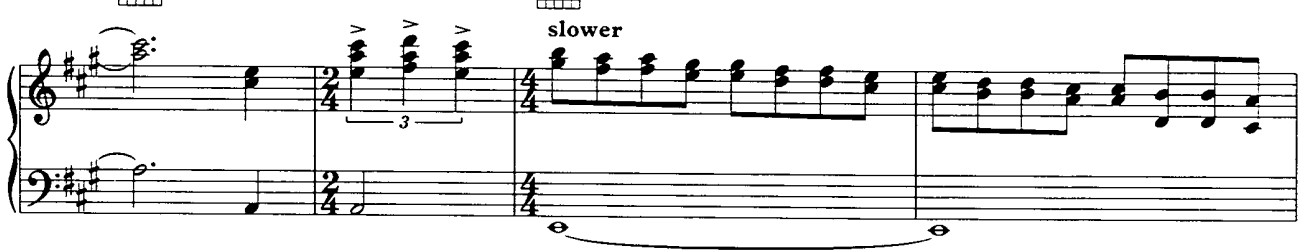
my friend, Fer - nan - do.



A E7

slower



A




in tempo D: ♩ al Coda

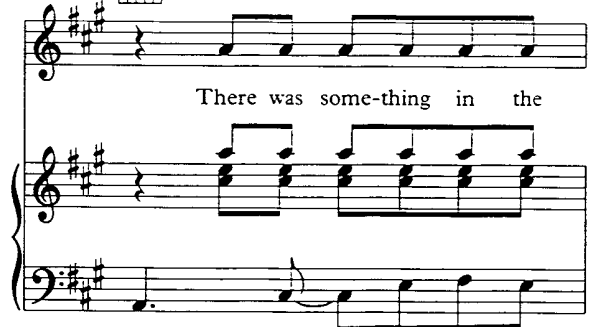


⊕ CODA

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