

GUANTANAMERA

Cuban Folk Song

Moderately

Chord diagrams: F, Bb, C7, F, Bb.

1. Guan - ta - na - me - ra,
 1. Guàn - ta - na - me - ra,
 2.,3. (See additional lyrics)

mf

Chord diagrams: C7, F, Bb, C7, F, Bb.

gua - ji - ra Guan - ta - na - me - ra.
 I care a lot for the la - dy!

Guan - ta - na - me -
 My in - spi - ra -

Chord diagrams: C7, F, Bb, C7, F, Bb.

ra,
 tion,

gua - ji - ra Guan - ta - na - me - ra.
 Guan - ta - na - mō's fair - est la - dy.

Yo soy un hom - bre sin - ce - ro,
 I'm just a man who is try - ing

C7 F Bb C7

do don - de cre - ce la pal - ma, You soy un
to do some good be - fore dy - ing, to ask each

F Bb C7 F Bb

hom - bre sin - ce - ro, de don - de cre - ce la
man and his broth - er to bear no ill toward each

C7 F Bb C7

pal - ma, Y an - tes de mo - rir - me quie - ro, E - char mis
oth - er. This life will nev - er be hol - low to those who

Chorus

F Bb C7 F Bb C7

ver - sos del al - ma. Guan - ta - na - me - ra, gua - ji - ra
lis - ten and fol - low. Guan - ta - na - me - ra, I care a

Guan - ta - na - me - ra. Guan - ta - na - me -
 lot for the la - dy! My in - spi - ra -

ra, gua - ji - ra Guan - ta - na - me - ra. ra.
 tion, Guan - ta - na - mo's fair - est la - dy. dy.

Additional Spanish Lyrics

2. Mi verso es de un verde claro,
Y de un carmin encendido,
Mi verso es un ciervo herido,
Que busca en el monte amparo.
Chorus

3. Con los pobres de la tierra,
Quiero yo mi suerte e char,
El arroyo de la sierra,
Me complace mas que el mar.
Chorus

Literal Translation

2. My verses are soft green
but also a flaming red.
My verses are like wounded fauns
Seeking refuge in the forest.
3. I want to share my fate
With the world's humble.
A little mountain stream pleases me
More than the ocean.

Additional English Lyrics

2. I write my rhymes with no learning,
And yet with truth they are burning.
But is the world waiting for them?
Or will they all just ignore them?
Have I a poet's illusion,
A dream to die in seclusion?
Chorus
3. A little brook on a mountain,
The cooling spray of a fountain
Arouse in me an emotion,
More than the vast boundless ocean,
For there's a wealth beyond measure
In little things that we treasure.
Final chorus, in Spanish