

GUANTANAMERA

(Lady Of Guantánamo)

Spanish Words by

JOSE MARTI

English adaptation by

BERNARD GASSO



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PAN AMERICAN WORLD AIRWAYS

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Moderato

The musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is for the vocal part, the second staff is for the piano, the third staff is for the bassoon (or cello), and the bottom staff is for the guitar. The vocal part starts with a melodic line, followed by piano chords (F, Bb, C7) and bassoon notes. The lyrics begin with "Guan - ta - na - mer - a," followed by piano dynamics (mf, mp) and bassoon notes. The vocal part continues with "lot for the la - dy!" and piano chords (F, Bb, C7). The lyrics "My in - spi - ra - tion," are followed by piano chords (F, Bb, C7) and bassoon notes. The vocal part concludes with "Guan - ta - na - mer - a." The piano part features a repetitive eighth-note pattern. The bassoon part provides harmonic support with sustained notes. The guitar part enters with a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Moderato

F Bb C7

Guan - ta - na - mer - a,
Guan - ta - na - mer - a,
gua - ji - ra
I care a

mf mp

F Bb C7 F Bb C7

Guan - ta - na - mer - a.
lot for the la - dy!

Guan - ta - na - mer - - a,
My in - spi - ra - - tion,
gua - ji - ra
Guan - ta - na -

F Bb C7 F Bb C7

Guan - ta - na - mer - - a.
mo's fair - est la - dy.

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

F Bb C7 F Bb C7

cre - ce la pal-ma,
good be - fore dy - ing,

Yo soy un hom - bre sin - ce - ro,
To ask each man and his broth - er
de don - de
To bear no

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for voice and guitar, with chords F, Bb, C7, F, Bb, and C7 indicated above the staff. The bottom two staves are for bass and guitar, with chords F, Bb, C7, F, Bb, and C7 indicated above the staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Spanish verses

1. *Yo soy un hombre sincero,
De donde crece la palma,
Yantes de morirme quiero,
Echar mis versos del alma.*

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

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

*NOTE - Repeat chorus after
each of the above verses.*

Literal translation

Guantanamera: A lady
of Guantánamo
Guajira: Young woman

I'm a sincere man from
the land of palms. Before
dying, I wish to pour forth
the poems of my soul.

My verses are soft green but
also a flaming red. My
verses are like wounded
fauns seeking refuge in the
forest.

I want to share my fate with
the world's humble. A little
mountain stream pleases me
more than the ocean.

English lyrics

1. I'm just a man who is trying -
to do some good before dying,
To ask each man and his brother -
To bear no ill toward each other.
This life will never be hollow -
To those who listen and follow.

2. Guantanamera,
I write my rhymes to uncover -
My secret feelings, the rambling
thoughts of your lover.
Verse
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? (Cho.)

3. Guantanamera, etc. (in Spanish)
Verse
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)