

1 2 3 4

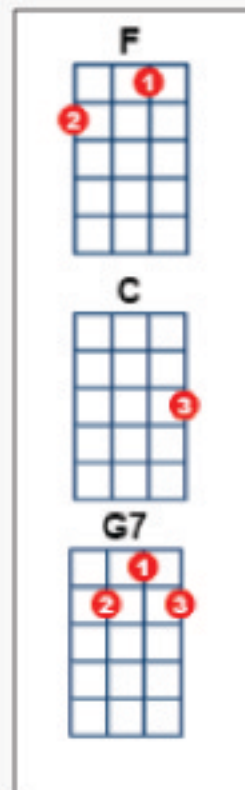
[C] [F] [G7] [G7] 2x *

STRUM

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[F] Guantanamera, [G7] Guajira [C] Guantana[F]me[G7]ra
[C] Guantana[F]me[G7]ra, Guajira [C] Guantana[F]me[G7]ra

[G7] Yo soy un [C] hombre [F]since[G7]ro
[G7] De donde [C] crecen las [F]pal[G7]mas.
[G7] Yo soy un [C] hombre [F]since[G7]ro
[G7] De donde [C] crecen las [F]pal[G7]mas.
[G7] Y antes de [C] morir me [F] quie[G7]ro
[G7] echar mis [C] versos del [F] al[G7]ma.



[F] Guantanamera, [G7] Guajira [C] Guantana[F]me[G7]ra
[C] Guantana[F]me[G7]ra, Guajira [C] Guantana[F]me[G7]ra

[G7] Mi verso es de un [C] verde [F] cla[G7]ro
[G7] Y de un [C] carmín [F] encen[G7]dido.
[G7] Mi verso es de un [C] verde [F] cla[G7]ro
[G7] Y de un [C] carmín [F] encen[G7]dido.
[G7] Mi verso es un [C] ciervo [F] heri[G7]do
[G7] Que busca en el [C] monte [F] ampa[G7]ro.

[F] Guantanamera, [G7] Guajira [C] Guantana[F]me[G7]ra
[C] Guantana[F]me[G7]ra, Guajira [C] Guantana[F]me[G7]ra

TRANSLATION

"I am a truthful man from the land of the palm trees.
And before dying, I want to share these poems of my soul
My poems are soft green. My poems are also flaming crimson.
My poems are like a wounded fawn seeking refuge in the forest
With the poor people of this earth I want to share my fate.
The streams of the mountains please me more than the sea."