

Guantanamera

Gerry and the Pacemakers

Guantanamera
Guajira, guantanamera
Guantanamrera
Guajira, guantanamera

Yo soy un hombre sincero
De donde crece la palma
Y antes de morirme, quiero
Echar mis versos del alma

Guantanamera
Guajira, guantanamera
Guantanamrera
Guajira, guantanamera

Mi verso es de un verde claro
Y de un carmín encendido
Mi verso es de un ciervo herido
Que busca el monte amparo

Guantanamera
Guajira, guantanamera
Guantanamrera
Guajira, guantanamera

In English, these words mean:
"I am a truthful man
From the land of palm trees
Before dying
I want to share these palms of my soul

My poems are of many kinds
Some are green, some are crimson
My verses are like a wounded form
Seeking refuge in the forest

For the poor people of this earth
I want to share my fate
The little streams of the mountains
Please me more than the sea"

Guantanamera
Guajira, guantanamera
Guantanamrera
Guajira, guantanamera

Guantanamera
Guajira, guantanamera
Guantanamrera
Guajira, guantanamera