Jose Andrea "Guantanamera"

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Guantanamera Guajira Guantanamera

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I'm just a man who is trying

To do some good before dying.
To ask each man and his brother.
To hear no I'll t'ward each other.
This life will never be hollow.
To those who listen and folow.

Guantanamera ...

I write my rhymes with no learning

And yet with truth they are burning

But is the world waitin for them? Or will they all just ignore them? Have I a poet's illusion. A dream to die in seclusion?

Guantanamera ...

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.

Guantanamera ...

Yo soy un hombre sincero De donde creco la palma Yo soy un hombre sincero De donde crece le palma. Yantes de morirme quiero

Echarmis versos del alma.

Guantanamera ...

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