

## Trina Hamlin

### "Guantanamera"

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Guantanamera  
Guantanamera, guajira guantanamera  
Guantanamera, guajira guantanamera  
Yo soy un hombre sincero  
De donde crece la palma  
Yo soy un hombre sincero  
De donde crece la palma  
Y antes de morir ma yo quiero  
Et cantar mis versos del alma  
Guantanamera, guajira guantanamera  
Guantanamera, guajira guantanamera  
Mi verso es de un verde claro  
Y de un carmin encendido  
Mi verso es de un verde claro  
Y de un carmin encendido  
Mi verso es un ciervo herido  
Que busca en el monte amparo  
Guantanamera, guajira guantanamera  
Guantanamera, guajira guantanamera

I'm a sincere man from the land of the palm trees  
But before dying I wish to poor forth the poems of my  
soul  
My verses are soft, soft green but also a flaming red  
My verses are like wounded fawns seeking refuge in  
the forest  
I want to share my faith with the worlds humble  
A little mountain stream pleases me moRe, more than  
the ocean

Guantanamera, guajira guantanamera  
Guantanamera, guajira guantanamera  
Guantanamera, guajira guantanamera  
Guantanamera, guajira guantanamea

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