

Can you hear the drums Ben Ando?
I remember long ago another starry night like
this
In the firelight Ben Ando
You were humming to yourself and softly
strumming your guitar
I could hear the distant drums
And sounds of bugle calls were coming from afar

They were closer now Ben Ando
Every hour every minute seemed to last eternally
I was so afraid Ben Ando
We were young and full of life and none of us
prepared to die
And I'm not ashamed to say
The roar of guns and cannons almost made me
cry

There was something in the air that night
The stars were bright, Ben Ando
They were shining there for you and me
For liberty, Ben Ando (don't hold)
Though we never thought that we could lose
There's no regret....
If I had to do the same again
I would, my friend, Ben Ando

Now we're old and grey Ben Ando
Since many years I haven't seen a rifle in your
hand
Can you hear the drums Ben Ando?

Do you still recall the fateful night we crossed the
Rio Grande?

I can see it in your eyes

How proud you were to fight for freedom in this
land