

ONCE WE WERE BOLD...

With 24 CDs going back to 1971, Allan Taylor is one of the premiere troubadours of the western world. And I am happy to announce that we have been able to book Allan for Second Saturday for our April 11, 2015 concert. In the meantime, you can enjoy this great song of his at <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0-G94UkM55M>, as well as get a good look at how he plays it in Open G tuning.

LOS COMPAÑEROS

By Allan Taylor

G **D7**
Now you see them in Old Havana, playing cards and smoking cigars
G
And they're polishing chromium fenders on their luxury big Yankee cars.
C
Manuel sits in La Casa de Rosa, drinking rum and watching the girls
G **D7** **G**
He whistles at the beautiful Maria, and she smiles and tosses her curls.

G **D7**
And the bartender strums his *guitarra*, and the rhythm plays out in the street
G
Maria moves with a passion, as her body sways in the heat.
C
And the old guys are smiling with pleasure, for a moment they're young and they're strong
G **D7** **G**
And the young girls are giving them flowers as they sing their victory song.

CHORUS:

C **G**
"Once we were bold *Compañeros*, running guns from the Florida Keys
D7 **G**
On the beach of Santiago de Cuba, we were fighting with Fidel and Che.

How he talks of the great revolution in words of sadness and pride
And the medals he wears are the scars he bears, and he drinks for the friends who died
We were farmers, we were poets, we were hungry – all we wanted was our own piece
of land.
We were fighting for our wives and children – and freedom for every man.

CHORUS

Now the Yankees, they come for the fishing, and their pockets are loaded with green
Ten dollars will buy you a woman, or a tank of bad gasoline.
The young kids are leaving the island, and the old guys have nothing to say
Manuel is living on dreams of the past, and tonight he'll drink it away.

Ah, but..

CHORUS

On the beach of Santiago de Cuba, we were fighting with Fidel and Che.

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