

## ROMANCE IN DORANGO

*C rhythm till stop:*

Hot chili peppers in the blistering sun – G  
Dust on my face and my cape F C C~  
Me and Magdalena on the run - I think this time we shall escape  
Sold my guitar to the baker's son  
For a few crumbs and a place to hide  
But I can get another one - And I'll play for Magdalena as we ride.

**Chorus** - *Change to country swing beat*

**No llores, mi querida - Dios nos vigila** G  
**Soon the horse will take us to Durango** G F C ~  
**Agarrame, mi vida** G  
**Soon the desert will be gone** G  
**Soon you will be dancing the fandango** G F C ~

Past the Aztec ruins and the ghosts of our people  
Hoofbeats like castanets on stone.  
At night I dream of bells in the village steeple  
Then I see the bloody face of Ramon.  
Was it me that shot him down in the cantina  
Was it my hand that held the gun?  
Come, let us fly, my Magdalena  
The dogs are barking and what's done is done.

At the corrida we'll sit in the shade  
And watch the young torero stand alone.  
We'll drink tequila where our grandfathers stayed  
When they rode with Villa into Torreon.  
Then the padre will recite the prayers of old  
In the little church this side of town.  
I will wear new boots and an earring of gold  
You'll shine with diamonds in your wedding gown.  
The way is long but the end is near  
Already the fiesta has begun.  
The face of God will appear  
With His serpent eyes of obsidian.

Was that the thunder that I heard?  
My head is vibrating, I feel a sharp pain  
Come sit by me, don't say a word  
Oh, can it be that I am slain?  
Quick, Magdalena, take my gun  
Look up in the hills, that flash of light.  
Aim well my little one  
We may not make it through the night.