

Cuban Soldier

June Carter Cash

Far away in a Spanish dungeon
A Cuban soldier lay
Slowly dyin' from the torture
Inflicted day by dayHe begged to send a message
But this kindness was denied
So he called his comrades to him
And told his story 'ere he diedWhen Cuba gains her freedom
And the Spaniards cease to reign
There's a loved one on that island
I will never see againOh, find her for me, comrades
And tell her you were by my side
And I bid you take this message
To a soldier's promised bride'Tis the same old story, comrades
Love weeps when duty is done
When Cuba was struggling for her freedom
I was ordered to my gunThough I'm a captain dyin'
The struggle will soon be o'er
Tell her I said to meet me
Where the soldiers fight no moreWhen Cuba gains her freedom
And the Spaniards cease to reign
There's a loved one on that island
I will never see againOh, find her for me, comrades
And tell her you were by my side
And I bid you take this message
To a soldier's promised brideAnd I bid you take this message
To a soldier's promised bride

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