

## Cuban Soldier

June Carter Cash

Far away in a Spanish dungeon  
A Cuban soldier lay  
Slowly dyin' from the torture  
Inflicted day by day

He begged to send a message  
But this kindness was denied  
So he called his comrades to him  
And told his story 'ere he died

When Cuba gains her freedom  
And the Spaniards cease to reign  
There's a loved one on that island  
I will never see again

Oh, 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 gun

Though I'm a captain dyin'  
The struggle will soon be o'er  
Tell her I said to meet me  
Where the soldiers fight no more

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