(Ole, a cangacheiro, you bandit from Brazil) (Ole, he is the bandit, the bandit from Brazil)

I'm the quickest on the trigger When I shoot I shoot to kill I'm a hero down in Rio Where they talk about me still

Once I robbed a big ranchero Who was rich beyond compare And to ransom held his daughter She was young and she was fair

(Ole, a cangacheiro, you bandit from Brazil) (Ole, he is the bandit, the bandit from Brazil)

She was sweet and she was tender There was lovelight in her eyes In my arms she soon surrendered Very much to my surprise

I refused her father's ransom And I kept the greater prize Now at night we ride together 'Neath the blue Brazilian sky

Adios to you, Amigo, Adios to you, my friend Ole, O Cangacheiro, the Bandit of Brazil