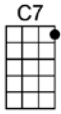


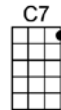
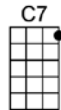
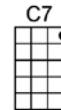
HERNANDO'S HIDEAWAY - Richard Adler/Jerry Ross

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

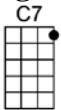
Intro: 1st 2 lines



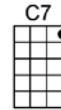
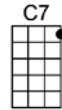
I know a dark, secluded place, a place where no one knows your face!



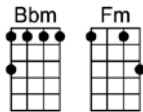
A glass of wine, a fast embrace, it's called Her-nando's Hidea-way, o - le!



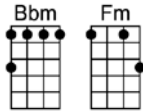
All you see are silhouettes, and all you hear are castanets



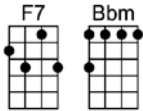
And no one cares how late it gets, not at Her-nando's Hidea-way, o - le!



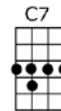
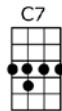
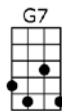
At the Golden Finger Bowl or anyplace you go



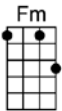
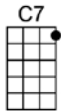
You will meet your Uncle Max and everyone you know



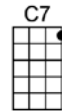
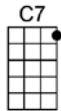
But if you go to the spot that I am thinking of



You will be free to gaze at me and talk of love



Just knock three times and whisper low, that you and I were sent by Joe



Then strike a match and you will know you're in Her-nando's Hidea-way, o - le!

HERNANDO'S HIDEAWAY-Richard Adler/Jerry Ross

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: 1st 2 lines

C7 **Fm**
I know a dark, secluded place, a place where no one knows your face!

C7 **Fm** **C7** **Fm C7 Fm**
A glass of wine, a fast embrace, it's called Her-nando's Hidea-way, o - le!

C7 **Fm**
All you see are silhouettes, and all you hear are castanets

C7 **Fm** **C7** **Fm C7 Fm**
And no one cares how late it gets, not at Her-nando's Hidea-way, o - le!

Bbm Fm
At the Golden Finger Bowl or anyplace you go

Bbm Fm
You will meet your Uncle Max and everyone you know

F7 Bbm
But if you go to the spot that I am thinking of

G7 **C7 C7b9 C7 B7 C7**
You will be free to gaze at me and talk of love

C7 **Fm**
Just knock three times and whisper low, that you and I were sent by Joe

C7 **Fm** **C7** **Fm C7 Fm**
Then strike a match and you will know you're in Her-nando's Hidea-way, o - le!