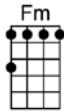
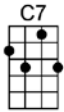


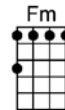
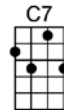
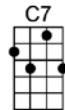
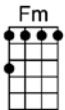
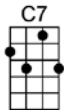
# HERNANDO'S HIDEAWAY (BAR)-Richard Adler/Jerry Ross

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

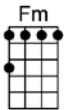
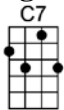
Intro: 1st 2 lines



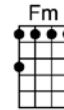
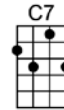
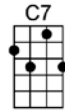
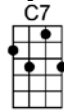
I know a dark, secluded place, a place where no one knows your face!



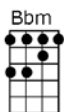
A glass of wine, a fast embrace, it's called Her-nando's Hidea-way, o - le!



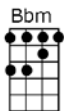
All you see are silhouettes, and all you hear are castanets



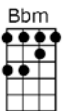
And no one cares how late it gets, not at Her-nando's Hidea-way, o - le!



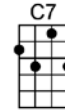
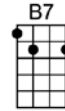
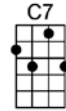
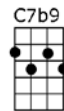
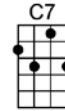
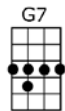
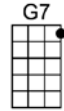
At the Golden Finger Bowl or anyplace you go



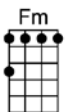
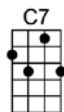
You will meet your Uncle Max and everyone you know



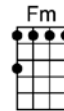
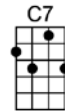
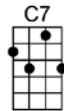
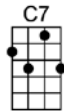
But if you go to the spot that I am thinking of



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!