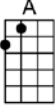
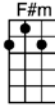
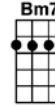

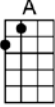


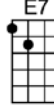
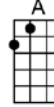
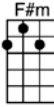

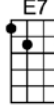
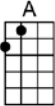
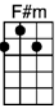


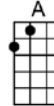
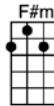




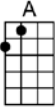



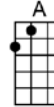
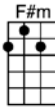


# 26 MILES (SANTA CATALINA)

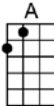




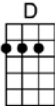
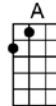
4/4 1...2...1234

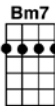


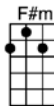
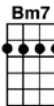


**Intro:**     (X2)



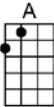



         
 Twenty- six miles a-cross the sea, Santa Cata-lina is a-waitin' for me

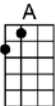

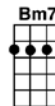
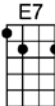
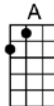
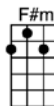
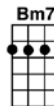

         
 Santa Cata-lina, the island of ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance

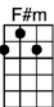
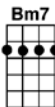


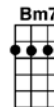

         
 Water all a-round it every-where, tropical trees and the salty air

        
 But for me the thing that's a-waitin' there....ro-mance

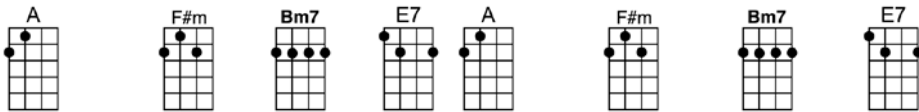
        
 It seems so distant, twenty-six miles away, restin' in the water se-rene

       
 I'd work for anyone, even the Navy, who would float me to my island dream

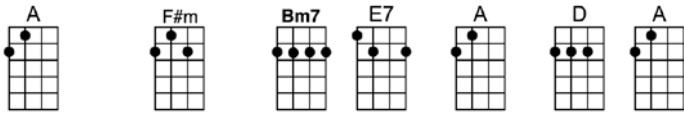
         
 Twenty- six miles, so near yet far, I'd swim with just some water-wings and my gui-tar

         
 I could leave the wings but I'll need the gui-tar, for ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance

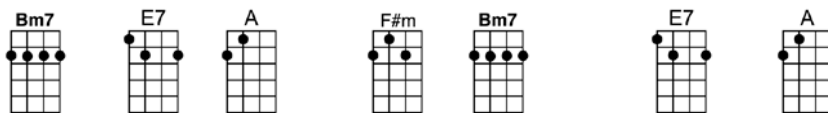
**p.2. 26 Miles (Santa Catalina)**



**Twenty- six miles a-cross the sea, Santa Cata-lina is a-waitin' for me**



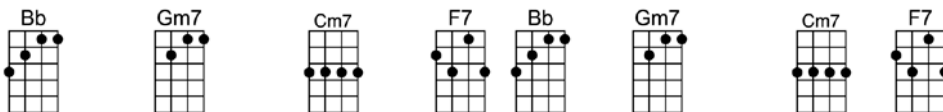
**Santa Cata-lina, the island of ro-mance**



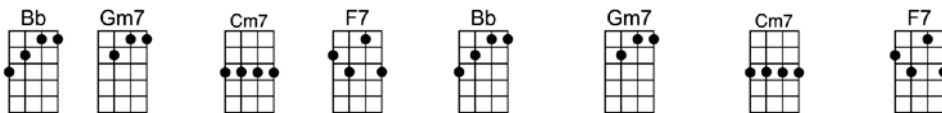
**A tropical heaven, out in the ocean, covered with trees and girls**



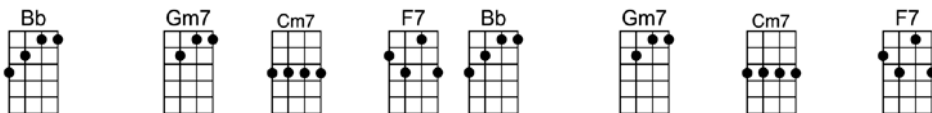
**If I have to swim, I'll do it for-ever, 'til I'm gazin' on those island pearls**



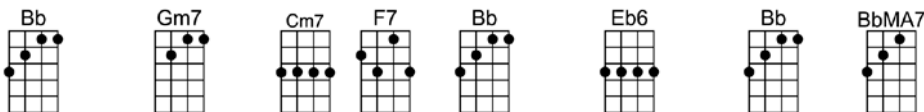
**Forty kilo-meters in a leaky old boat, any old thing that'll stay a-float**



**When we ar-rive we'll all pro-mote ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance.**



**Twenty- six miles a-cross the sea, Santa Cata-lina is a-waitin' for me**



**Santa Cata-lina, the island of ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance**

# 26 MILES (SANTA CATALINA)

4/4 1...2...1234

**Intro: A F#m Bm7 E7 (X2)**

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7  
Twenty- six miles a-cross the sea, Santa Cata-lina is a-waitin' for me

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7  
Santa Cata-lina, the island of ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7  
Water all a-round it every-where, tropical trees and the salty air

A F#m Bm7 E7 A D A  
But for me the thing that's a-waitin' there....ro-mance

Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7 A  
It seems so distant, twenty-six miles away, restin' in the water se-rene

Bm7 E7 A F#m B7 E7  
I'd work for anyone, even the Navy, who would float me to my island dream

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7  
Twenty- six miles, so near yet far, I'd swim with just some water-wings and my gui-tar

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm E7  
I could leave the wings but I'll need the gui-tar for ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7  
Twenty- six miles a-cross the sea, Santa Cata-lina is a-waitin' for me

A F#m Bm7 E7 A D A  
Santa Cata-lina, the island of ro-mance,

Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7 A  
A tropical heaven, out in the ocean, covered with trees and girls

Bm7 E7 A F#m B7 E7 F7  
If I have to swim, I'll do it for-ever, 'til I'm gazin' on those island pearls

Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7 Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7  
Forty kilo-meters in a leaky old boat, any old thing that'll stay a-float

Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7 Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7  
When we ar-rive we'll all pro-mote ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance.

Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7 Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7  
Twenty- six miles a-cross the sea, Santa Cata-lina is a-waitin' for me

Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7 Bb E6 Bb BbMA7  
Santa Cata-lina, the island of ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance