

HERNANDO'S HIDEAWAY - Richard Adler/Jerry Ross

4/4 1...2...123

Intro: 1st 2 lines

B7

Em

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

B7

Em

B7

Em B7 Em

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

B7

Em

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

B7

Em

B7

Em B7 Em

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

B7



3 2 1

Em



3 1

Bridge

Am Em

At the Golden Finger Bowl or anyplace you go

Am Em

You will meet your Uncle Max and everyone you know

E7 Am

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

F#

B7 Bb7 B7

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

F#



3 2

B7

Em

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

B7

Em

B7

Em B7 Em

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

Instrumental - two verses and bridge with kazoos

B7

Em

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

B7

Em

B7

Em B7 Em

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