

Hernando's Hideaway

Words & Music by Richard Adler, Jerry Ross

C⁷ **Fm**

I know a dark se-clud-ed place a place where no - one knows your face a

C⁷ **Fm** **C⁷** **Fm C⁷ Fm**

5 glass of wine a fast em-brace it's called Her nan dos Hide a way O Lay!

C⁷ **Fm**

9 All you see are sil-hou-ettes and all you hear are cas-ta - nets, and

C⁷ **Fm** **C⁷** **Fm C⁷ Fm IñC**

13 no one cares how late it gets, Not at Her-nan-do;s Hide-a - way O - lay!

C⁷ **Fm IñC** **Fm IñC**

17 At the gold-en fin-ger-bowl or an-y place you go

C⁷ **Fm IñC**

21 you will meet your Un-cle Max and

Fm **IñC** **F⁷**

24 ev - ry one you know

Bbm IñC **Bbm IñC** **Bbm G⁷ IñC G⁷**

27 But if you go to the spot that I am think-ing of you will be free

2 INC G⁷ C⁷ INC C⁷ INC C⁷

30 to gaze at me and talk of love just knock three times and

34 Fm C⁷

whis-per low that you and I were sent by Joe then strike a match and

Fm C⁷ ¹ Fm C⁷ Fm INC ² Fm C⁷ Fm

38 you will know You're in Her-nan-do's Hide-a-way O-lay! I way! O-lay!