

# Hernando's Hideaway

Gm D7 Gm D7 Gm D7

I know a dark se-clud-ed place a

5 Gm D7

place where no one knows your face a glass of wine a fast em-brace It's

9 Gm D7 Gm D7 Gm D7

called Her nan dos Hide a way O-lé! All you see are sil-hou-ettes and

13 Gm D7

all you hear are cas-ta-nets, and no one cares how

16 Gm D7 Gm D7 Gm

late it gets, Not at Her-nan-do's Hide-a-way O - lé!

19 D<sup>7</sup> Gm

At the Gold-en Fin-ger-bowl or

22 Gm D<sup>7</sup>

an - y place you go

25 Gm Gm G<sup>7</sup>

you will meet your Un cle Max and ev - ry one you know

28 Cm Cm

But if you go to the spot that I am think-ing of

31 A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

you will be free to gaze at me and talk of love just

35 D<sup>7</sup> Gm

knock three times and whis-per low that you and I were sent by Joe then

39 D<sup>7</sup> Gm D<sup>7</sup>

strike a match and you will know You're in Her-nan-do's Hide-a-

42 1. Gm D<sup>7</sup> Gm 2. Gm D<sup>7</sup> Gm

way! O - lé! way! O - lé!