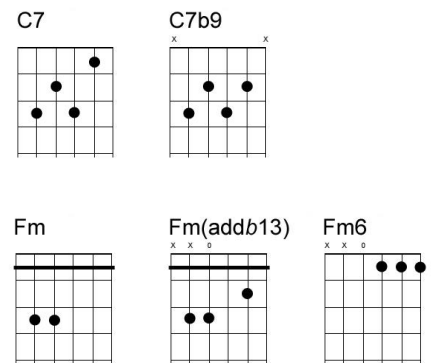


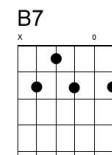
Hernando's Hideaway

by Richard Adler and Jerry Ross (1953)

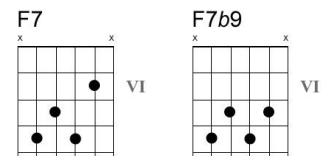
C7 C7b9 C7 C7b9 C7 C7 C7b9
 I know a dark secluded place. A
Fm Fmb13 Fm Fmb13 Fm Fm Bbm6
 place where no one knows your face. A
C7 C7b9 C7 C7b9 C7 C7 Caug
 glass of wine a fast embrace. It's
Fm C7 Fm(½) C7(½) Fm
 called Hernando's Hideaway O LE!



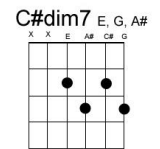
C7 C7b9 C7 C7b9 C7 C7 C7b9
 All you see are silhouettes. And
Fm Fmb13 Fm Fmb13 Fm Fm Bbm6
 all you hear are castanets. And
C7 C7b9 C7 C7b9 C7 C7 Caug
 no one cares how late it gets. Not
Fm C7 Fm(½) C7(½) Fm
 at Hernando's Hideaway O LE!



C7 C7b9 C7 C7b9 Fm Fm Fm Fm
 At the golden fingerbowl or any place you go.
C7 C7b9 C7 C7b9 Fm Fm Fm F7
 You'll meet your uncle Max and everyone you know.
Bbm Bbm Bbm Bbm



But if you go to the spot that I am thinking of
G7 C#dim7 G7 G7 C7 C7(½) B7(½) C7 Caug
 You will be free, to gaze at me, and talk of love. Just



C7 C7b9 C7 C7b9 C7 C7 C7b9
 knock three times and whisper low, that
Fm Fmb13 Fm Fmb13 Fm Fm Bbm6
 you and I were sent by Joe. Then
C7 C7b9 C7 C7b9 C7 C7 Caug
 Strike a match and you will know your
Fm C7 Fm6(½) C7(½) Fm
 in Hernando's Hideaway O LE!

