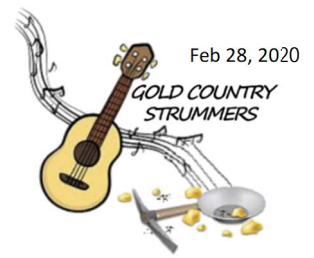


Music & lyrics by Richard Adler & Jerry Ross  
 Published 1954  
 Modified with thanks to  
 Dr. Uke

# Hernando's Hideaway



Baritone

A7 Dm  
 I know a dark secluded place a place where no one knows your face

A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
 A glass of wine a fast embrace it's called...Her-nando's Hidea-way... O - LE↓

A7 Dm  
 All you see are silhouettes and all you hear are castanets

A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
 And no one cares how late it gets not at Her-nando's Hidea-way...O - LE↓

Gm \\\ \ Dm↓  
 At the Golden Fingerbowl or any place you go

Gm \\\ \ Dm↓  
 You can meet your Uncle Max and everyone you know

D7 \\\ \ Gm↓  
 But if you go to the spot that I am thinking of

E7 E7 E7 A7 A°7 A7  
 You will be free..... to gaze at me..... and talk of love

A7 Dm  
 Just knock three times and whisper low that you and I were sent by Joe

A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm↓  
 Then strike a match and you will know you're in Her-nando's Hidea-way...O - LE!

## Instrumental

A7 Dm  
 Just knock three times and whisper low that you and I were sent by Joe

A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm↓  
 Then strike a match and you will know you're in Her-nando's Hidea-way...O - LE!

Gm \\\ \ Dm↓  
 At the Golden Fingerbowl or any place you go

Gm \\\ \ Dm↓  
 You can meet your Uncle Max and everyone you know

D7 \\\ \ Gm↓  
 But when you're sitting close and making love to me

E7 E7 E7 A7 A°7 A7  
 You may take my heart..... you may take my soul..... but not my key

A7 Dm  
 Just knock three times and whisper low that you and I were sent by Joe

A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm↓  
 Then strike a match and you will know you're in Her-nando's Hidea-way...O - LE!

