

HERNANDO'S HIDEAWAY

(solo)

*2nd time
R&L*

- ✓ I know a dark se-clud-ed place,
- ✓ A place where no one knows your face,
- ✓ A glass of wine, a fast em-brace,
- ✓ It's called Her-nan-do's Hide-a-way! O-Lay!

- ✓ All you see are sil-hou-ettes,
- ✓ And all you hear are cas-ta-nets,
- ✓ And no one cares how late it gets,
- ✓ Not at Her-nan-do's Hide-a-way!

(1 measure interlude)

At the Gold-en Fin-ger bowl or an-y place you go,

(2 measure interlude)

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

(2 measure interlude)

But if you go to the spot that I am think-in' of,

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

- ✓ Just knock three times and whis-per low,
- ✓ That you and I were sent by Joe,
- ✓ Then strike a match and you will know,
- ✓ You're in Her-nan-do's Hide-a-way! O-Lay!

Intro

(choir: repeat)