

Hernando's Hideaway

Words & Music by
Richard Adler & Jerry Ross
(From "The Pajama Game")

Cdim B7 Cdim B7 Cdim B7
I know a dark se - clu - ded place,
Em
A place where no one knows your face;
Cdim B7 Cdim B7 Cdim B7
A glass of wine, a fast embrace --
Em B7 Em B7 Em
It's called Hernando's Hideaway (o - le!)

B7 Cdim B7 Cdim B7
All you-- see are sil - hou - ettes,
Em
And all you hear are castanets,
Cdim B7 Cdim B7 Cdim B7
And no one cares how late it gets,
Em B7 Em B7 Em
Not at Hernando's Hideaway (o - le!)

BRIDGE:

B7
At the golden finger bowl or anyplace you go,
Em E7 Am
You will meet your uncle Max and ev'ryone you know;
B7
But if you go to that spot that I am thinking of,
F#7 Cdim F#7 Cdim B7
You will be free to gaze at me and talk of love.

Cdim B7 Cdim B7 Cdim B7
Just knock three times and-- whisper low
Em
That you and I were sent by Joe,
Cdim B7 Cdim B7 Cdim B7
Then, strike a-- match and-- you will know
Em B7 Em B7 Em
You're in Hernando's Hideaway (o - le!)