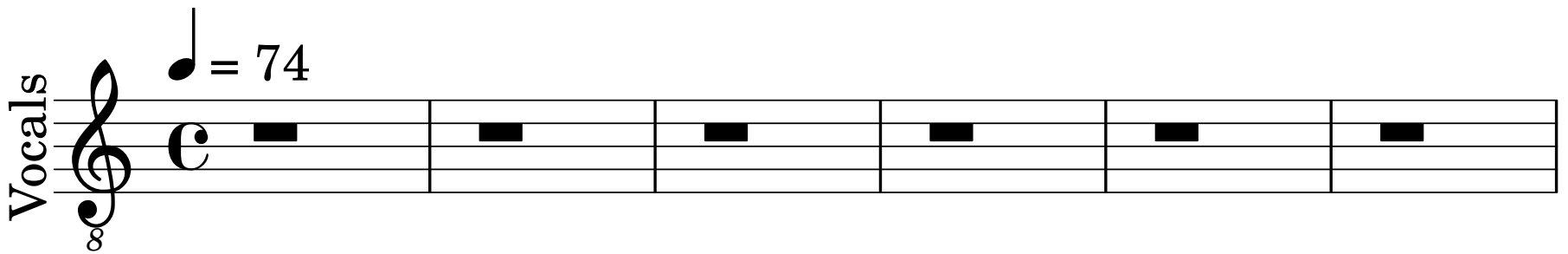


Hotel California

The Eagles

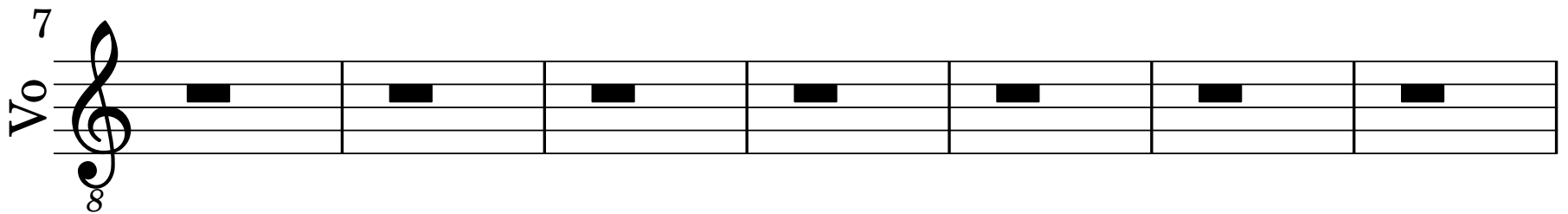
Vocals

♩ = 74



8

Vo



7

8

Verse 1

Vo



14

8

On a dark de sert high way, _

Vo

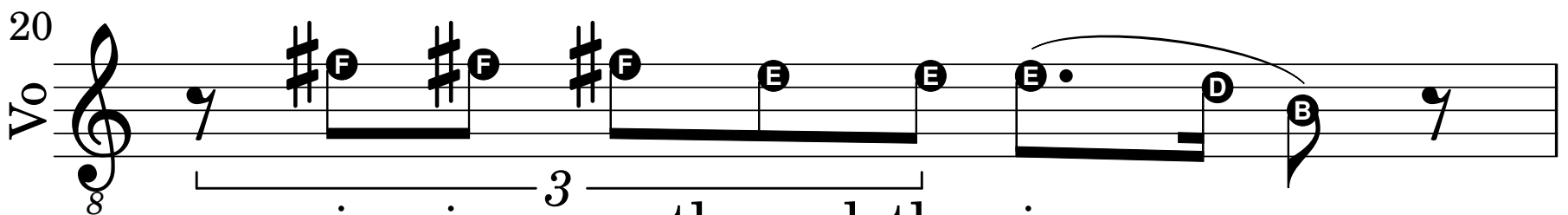


18

8

cool _ wind in my hair, warm _ smell _ of co li tas _

Vo

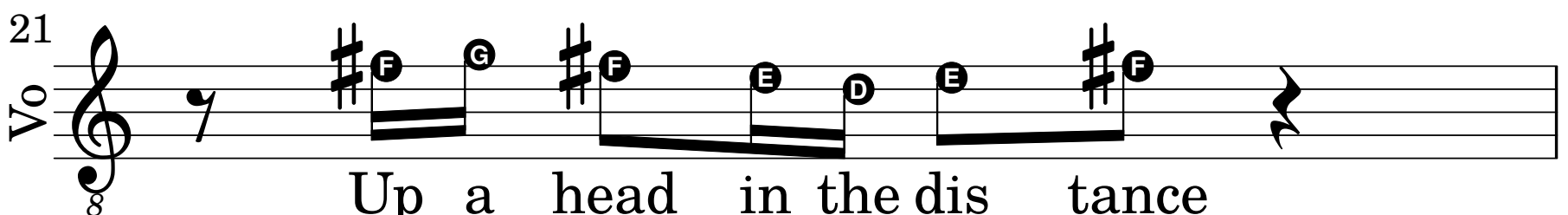


20

8

ris ing 3 up through the air. _ _

Vo

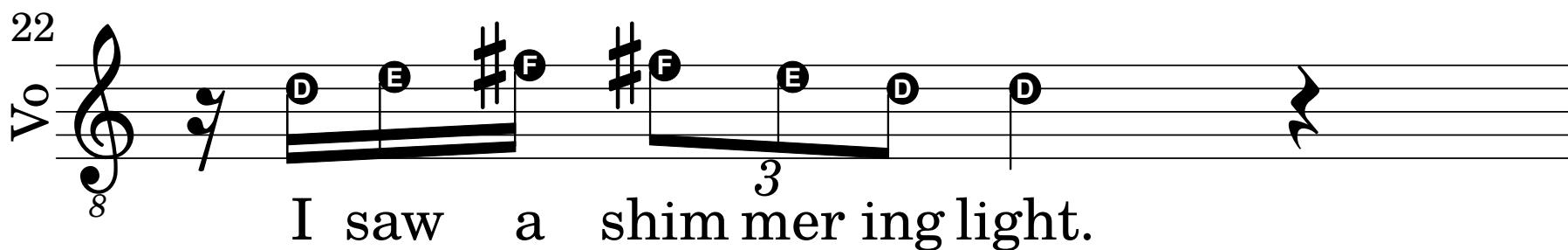


21

8

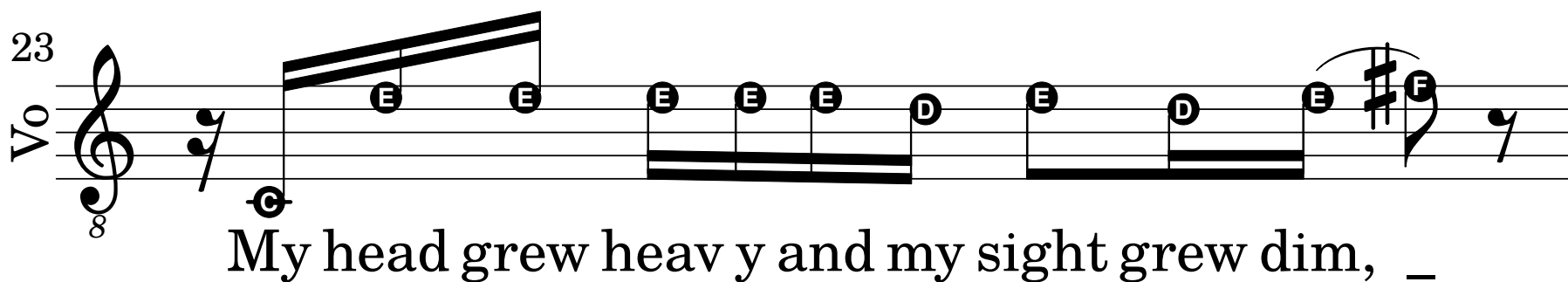
Up a head in the dis tance

22
V₀
8



I saw a shimmering light.

23
V₀
8



My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, _

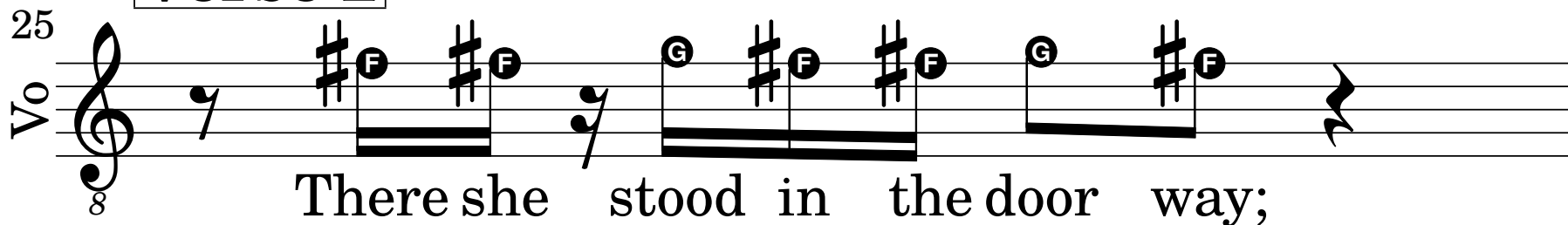
24
V₀
8



I had to stop for the night. _

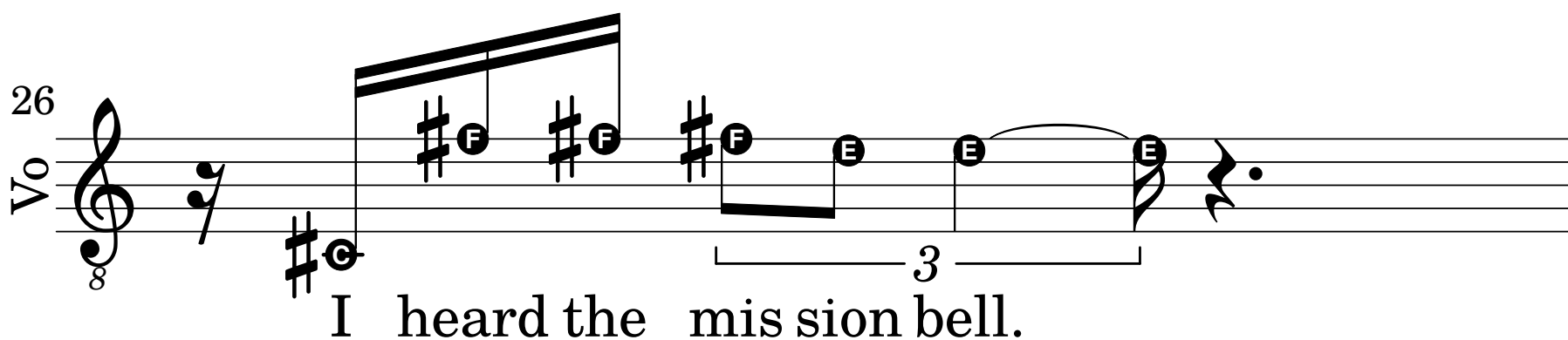
Verse 2

25
V₀
8



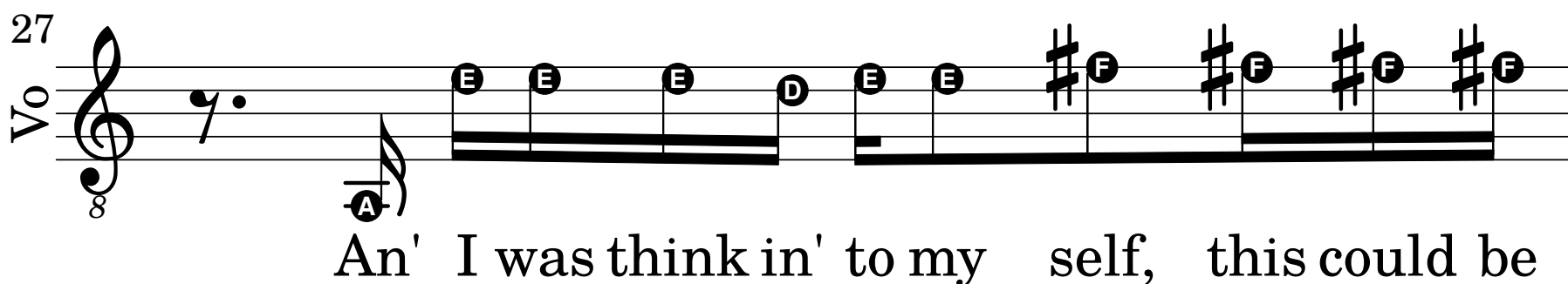
There she stood in the doorway;

26
V₀
8



I heard the mission bell.

27
V₀
8



An' I was thinkin' to my self, this could be

2
28
V₀
8
heav en or this could be hell. _ _

29
V₀
8
Then she lit up a can dle, _

30
V₀
8
an' she showed me the way. _ _

31
V₀
8
There were voic es down the cor ri dor, _

32
V₀
8
I thought I heard them _ say:


Chorus

33
V₀
8
"Wel come to the Ho tel Cal _ i for _ nia, such a

35
V₀
8
love _ ly place, (such a love _ ly place), such a

36

V₀



love_ly face. Plen ty of room at the Ho tel Cal _ i for

38

V₀

nia. An y

39

V₀

time _ of year, (an y time _ of year), you can

Verse 3

40

V₀

find _ it here. Her mind is Tif fa ny twist ed.

42

V₀

She got the Mer ce des bends. _ (Uh)

43

V₀

She got a lot of pret ty, pret ty boys

4
44
Vo 8
that she calls friends. _ _

45
Vo 8
How they dance in the court yard, _

46
Vo 8
sweet sum mer sweat. Some dance to re mem _ ber, _

Verse 4

48
Vo 8
some dance to for get. _ So I called up the cap tain,

50
Vo 8
"Please bring me my wine." _ He said that

51
Vo 8
"We have n't had that spir it here since

52
Vo 8
nine _ teen six ty nine. _ _

53
V_o
8 An' _ still those voic es are call ing from

54
V_o
8 far _ _ a way.

55
V_o
8 Wake you up in the mid dle of the night _

56
V_o
8 just to hear them _ say: _

Chorus

57
V_o
8 "Wel come to the Ho tel Cal _ i for _ nia, such a

59
V_o
8 love _ ly place, (such a love _ ly place), such a

60
V_o
8 love _ ly face. _ They're

61
V₀
8 liv in' it up at the Ho tel Cal _ i for _ nia. What a

63
V₀
8 nice _ sur prise. (What a nice _ sur prise.) Bring your

Verse 5

64
V₀
8 al _ i bis. Mir rors on the ceil ing, _

66
V₀
8 the pink cham pagne on ice, _ An' she said,

67
V₀
8 "We are all just pris on ers here _

68
V₀
8 of our own 3 _ de vice."

69
V₀
8 An' in the mas ter's cham bers _

70
V_o
8
they gath ered for the feast.

71
V_o
8
They stab it with their steel y knives _ but they

72
V_o
8
just can't kill the beast. _

Verse 6

73
V_o
8
Last thing I re mem ber _ I was

74
V_o
8
run ning for the door. _

75
V_o
8
I had to find the pas sage back to the

76
V_o
8
place I was _ be fore. _ _

8
77
Vo 8

"Re lax," said the night man, _ "We are

78
Vo 8

pro grammed to re ceive. _

79
Vo 8

You can check out an y time you like, _

80
Vo 8

but you can nev er _ leave." _ _

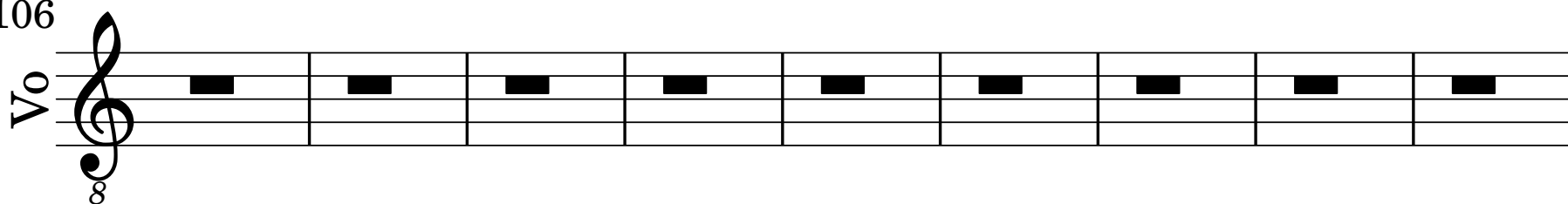
Solo

82
Vo 8

89
Vo 8

97
Vo 8

106



115

