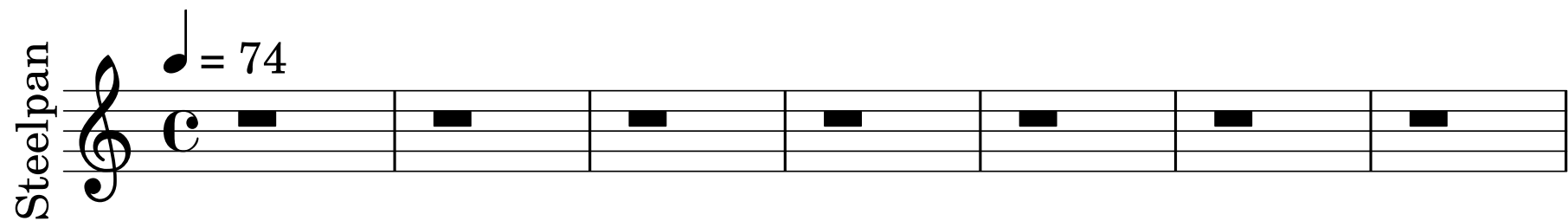


Hotel California

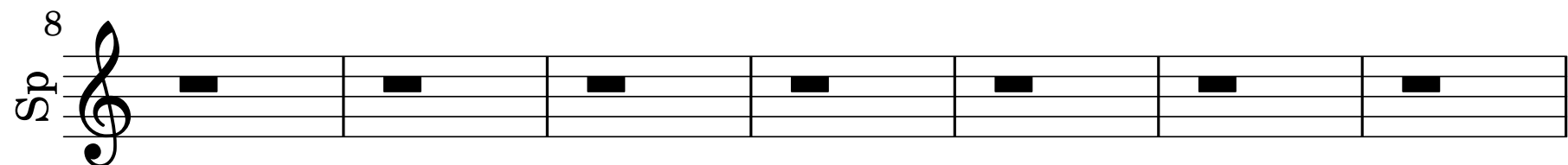
Eagles

Steelpan

$\text{♩} = 74$



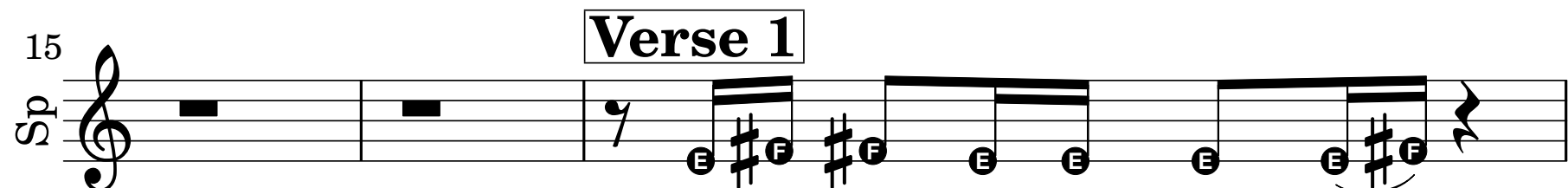
Sp ⁸



15

Sp

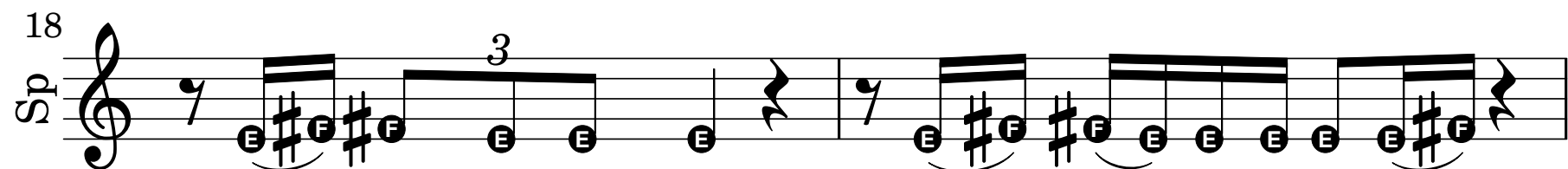
Verse 1



On a dark desert highway,

18

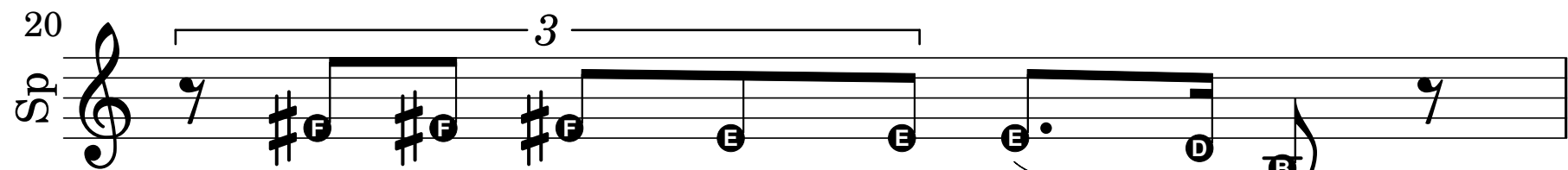
Sp



cool wind in my hair, warm smell of colitas

20

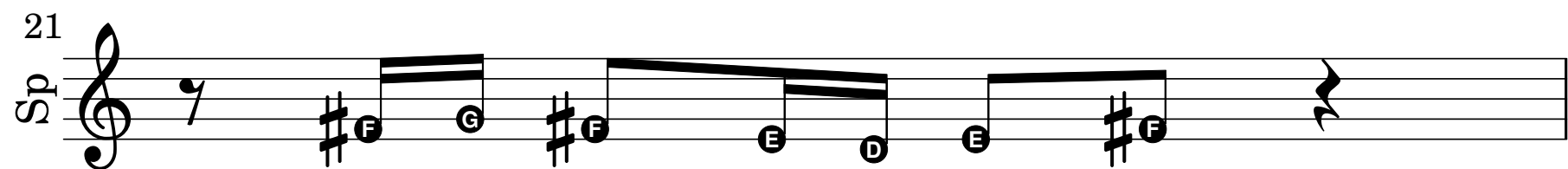
Sp



ris - ing up through the air.

21

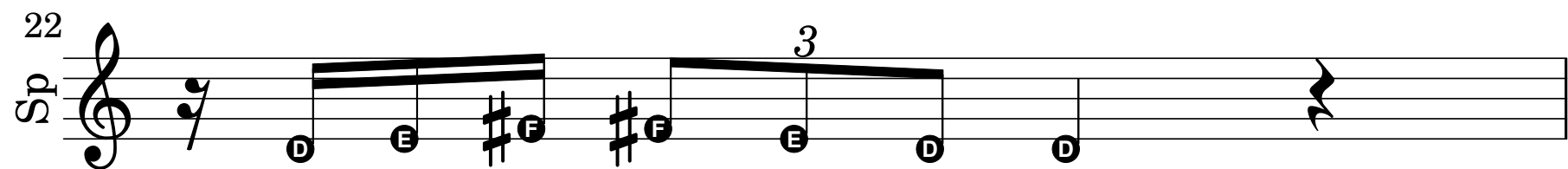
Sp



Up a - head in the dis - tance

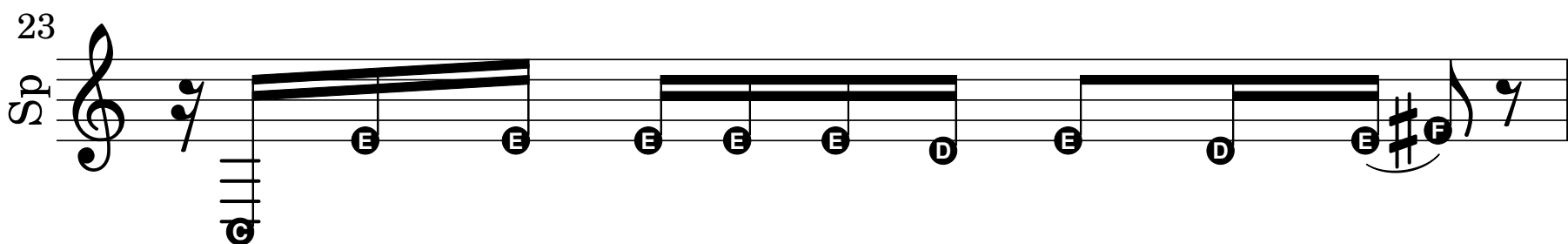
22

Sp



I saw a shim-mer - ing light.

23 Sp



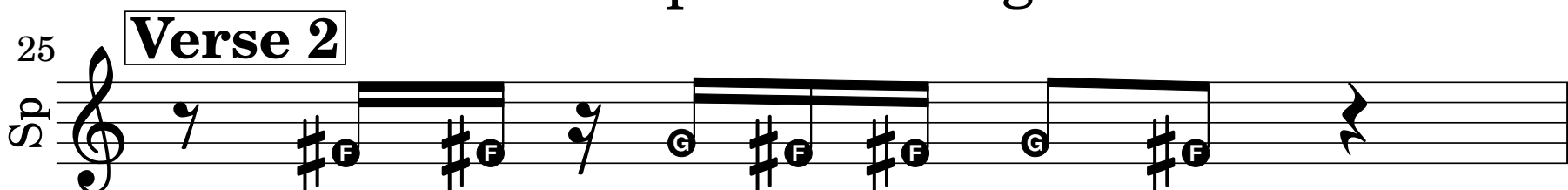
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,

24 Sp



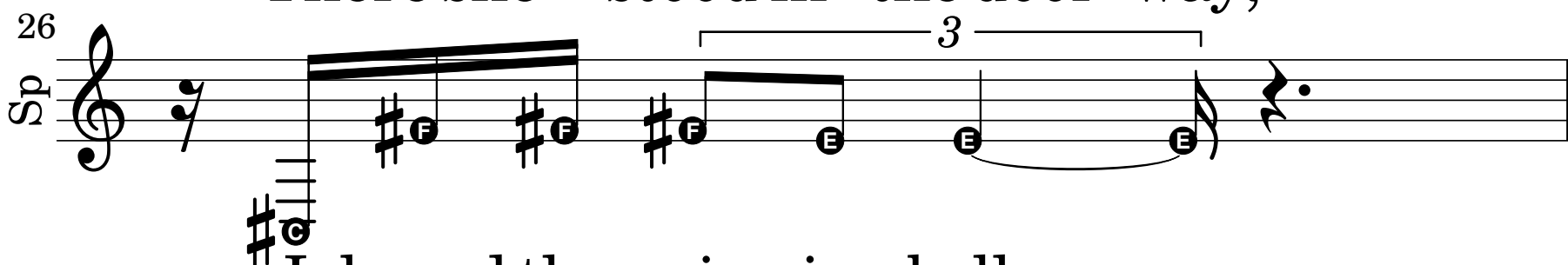
I had to stop for the night.

25 **Verse 2** Sp



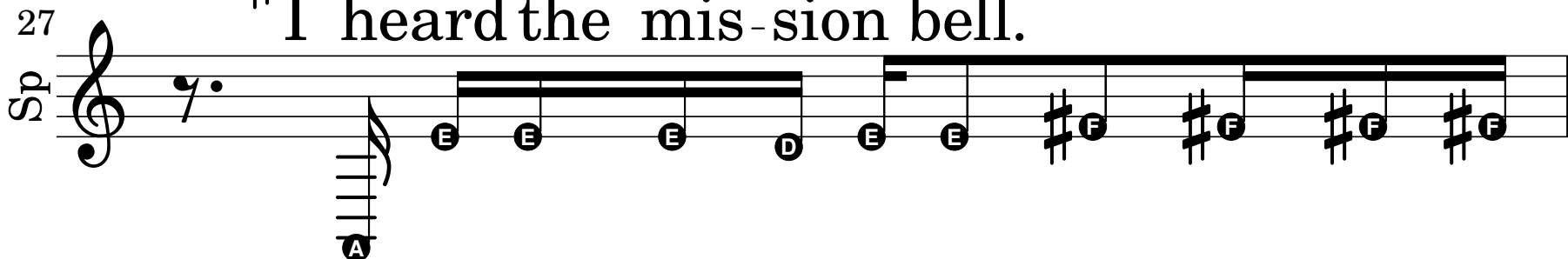
There she stood in the door way;

26 Sp



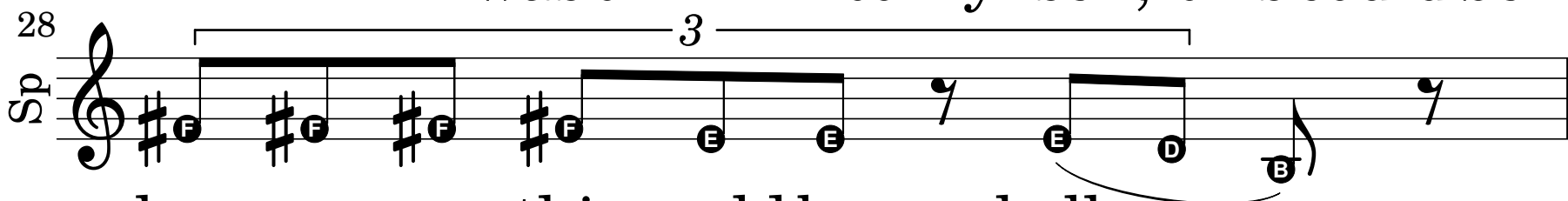
I heard the mis-sion bell.

27 Sp



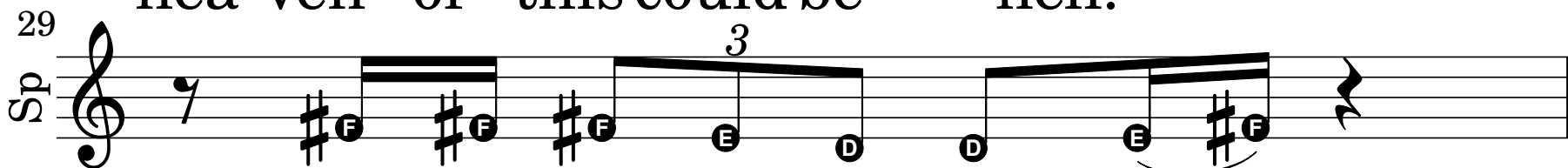
An' I was thinkin' to my self, this could be

28 Sp



hea-ven or this could be hell.

29 Sp



Then she lit up a can - dle,

2
30
Sp

an' she showed me the way.

31
Sp

There were voices down the corridor,

32
Sp

I thought I heard them say:

Chorus

33
Sp

"Welcome to the Hotel Cal - ifor-nia, such a

35
Sp

love - ly place, (such a love - ly place), such a

36
Sp

lovely face. Plenty of room at the Hotel Cal - ifor-

38
Sp


- nia. An-y time of year, (any time of year), you can

Verse 3

40 **Verse 3**


42

Sp




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

43
Sp
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys

44 *Sp* 
45 that she calls friends.

45 *Sp*



How they dance in the courtyard,

46 *Sp*
sweet summer sweat. Some dance to remember,

48

Sp

some dance to for - get.

Verse 4

49 **Verse 4**

Sp
 So I called up the cap - tain,

4
50
Sp

"Please bring me my wine." He said that

51
Sp

"We have-n't had that spir-it here since

52
Sp

nine - teen six - ty nine.

53
Sp

An' still those voic-es are call - ing from

54
Sp

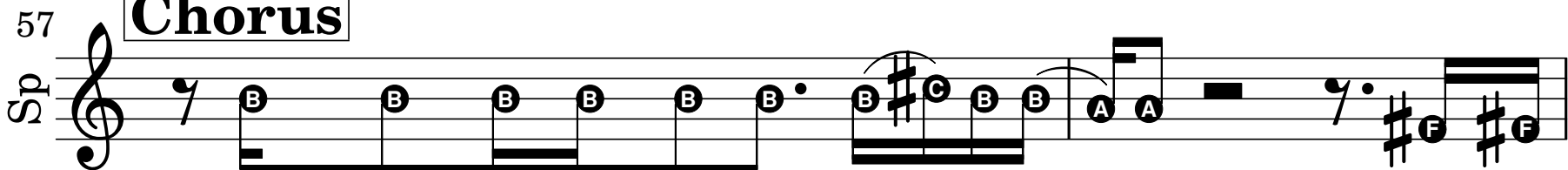
far a - way.

55
Sp

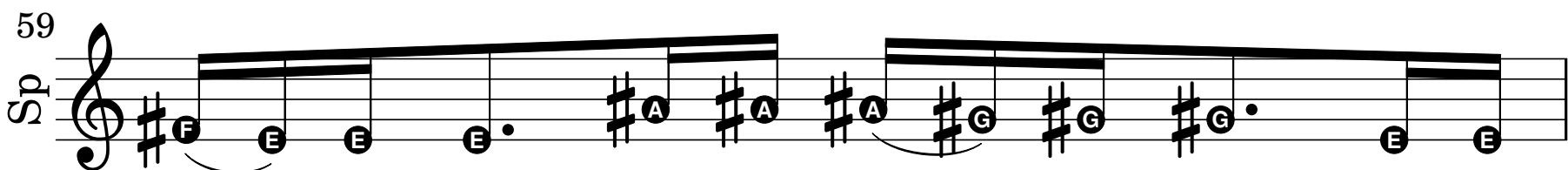
Wake you up in the middle of the night

56
Sp

just to hear them say:

Chorus

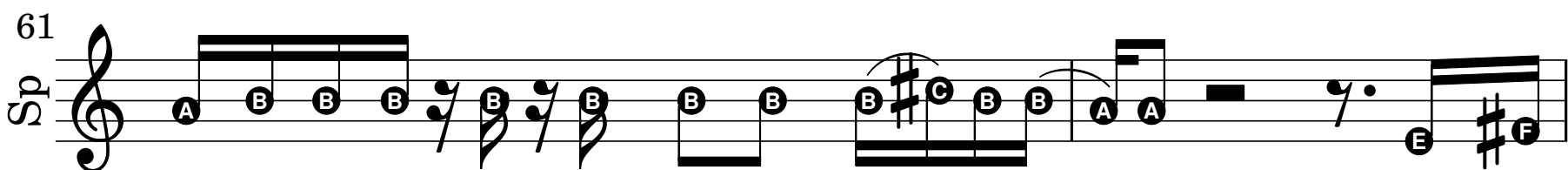
"Welcome to the Hotel Cal - ifor-nia, such a



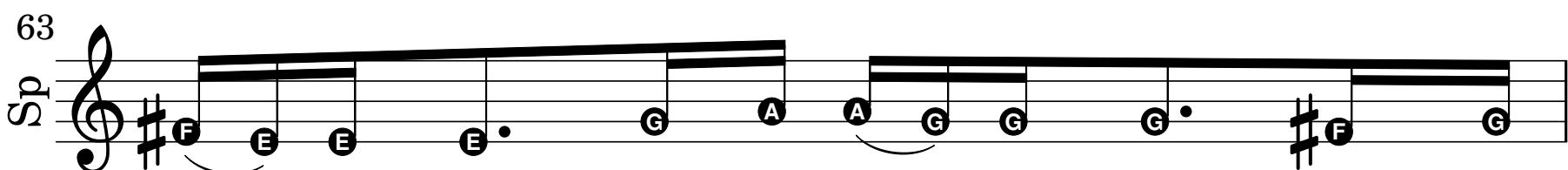
love - ly place, (such a love - ly place), such a



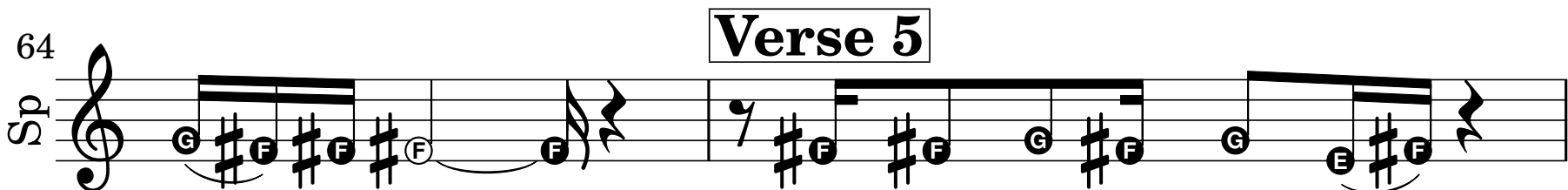
love - ly face. They're



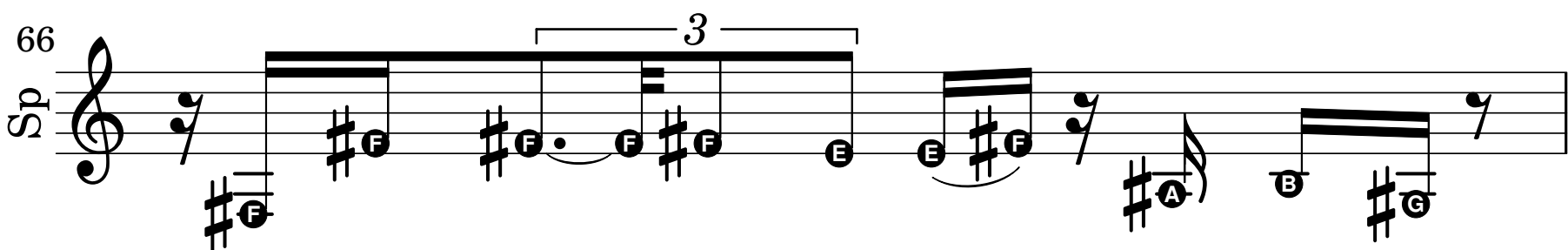
livin' it up at the Hotel Cal - ifor-nia. What a



nice surprise. (What a nice surprise.) Bring your



al - i-bis. Mirrors on the ceiling,



the pink cham-pagne on ice, An' she said,

6
Sp 67

"We are all just pris-on-ers here

68
Sp

of our own de-vice."

69
Sp

An' in the master's cham-bers

70
Sp

they gath-ered for the feast.

71
Sp

They stab it with their steel-y knives but they

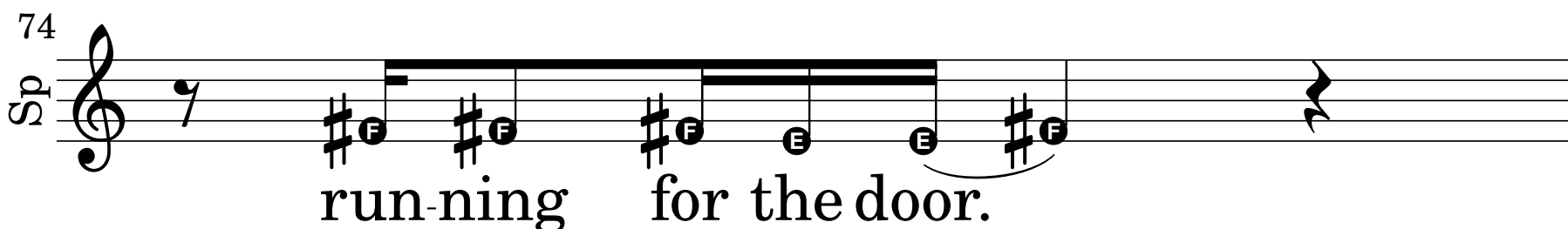
72
Sp

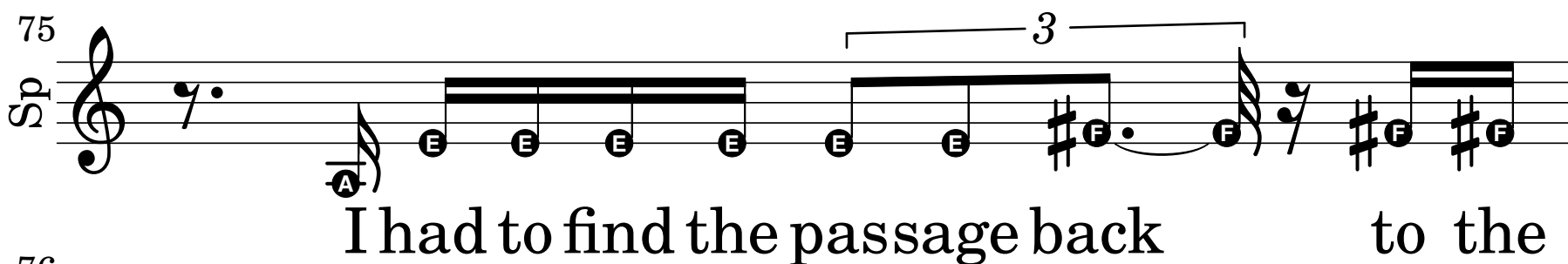
just can't kill the beast.

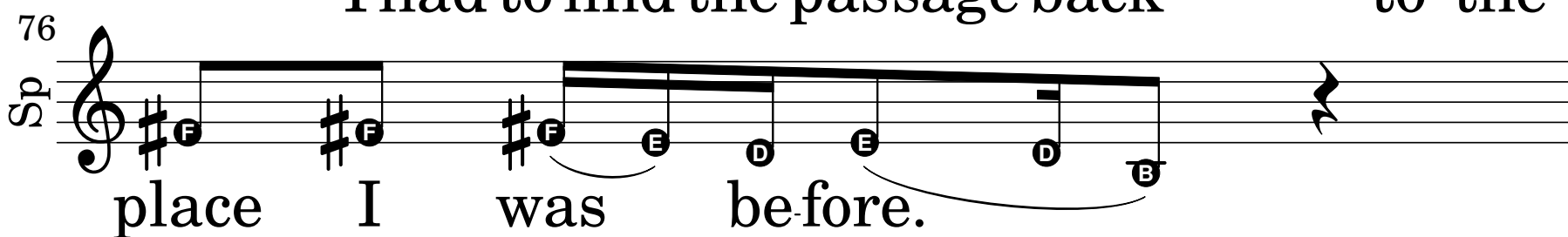
73
Sp

Verse 6

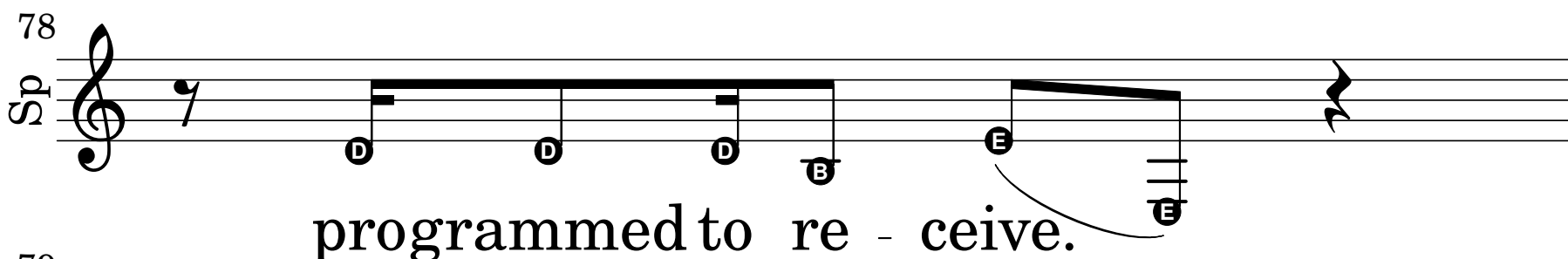
Last thing I remem-ber I was

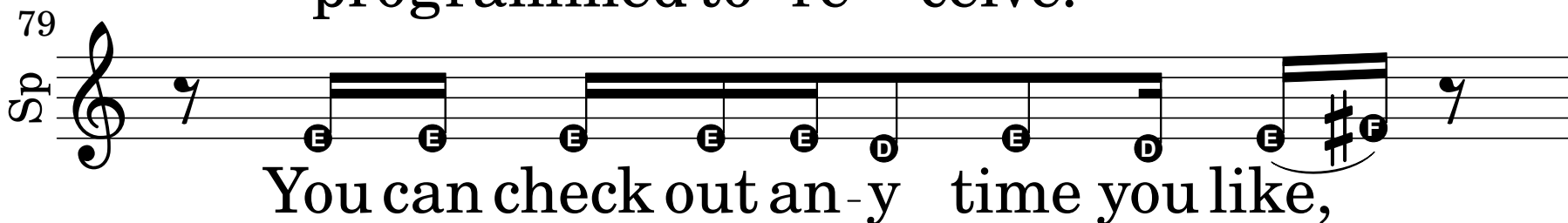
74 Sp 
run-ning for the door.

75 Sp 
I had to find the passage back to the

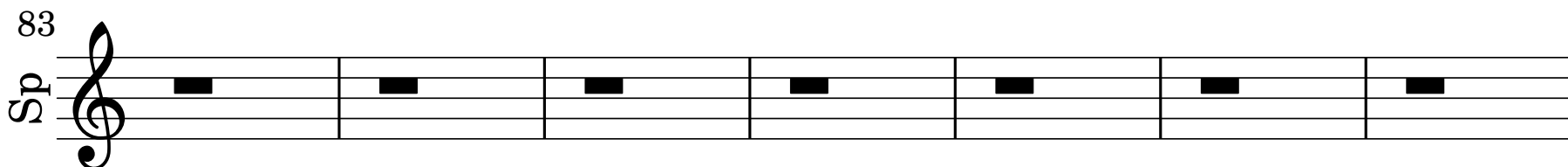
76 Sp 
place I was be-fore.

77 Sp 
"Relax," said the night man, "We are

78 Sp 
programmed to re - ceive.


79 Sp 
You can check out an-y time you like,

80 Sp 
but you can never leave." Solo

83 Sp 


98

Sp



104

Sp



106

Sp

Example 106

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

113

Sp

D B \sharp F D B \sharp F D B \sharp F D B \sharp F

114

Sp

Musical notation for the 'Sp' part of Example 114. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of eighth notes: G#4, A#4, F#4, G#4, A#4, F#4, G#4, A#4, G#4, F#4, and a final half note F#4. There are two measures of whole rests above the staff.

115

Sp

[illegible][illegible][illegible]