

HOTEL CALIFORNIA

Words and Music by
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and DON FELDER

Moderately slow-with Reggae flavor

Quasi Guitar

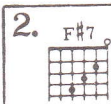
The musical score consists of two systems of staves. The top system is for guitar, and the bottom system is for voice. The guitar part includes various chord diagrams and rhythmic markings such as triplets and slurs. The vocal part includes lyrics for the verses and chorus. The lyrics are: "Up a - head in the dis - tance Then she lit up a can - dle I saw a shim - mer - ing light, and she showed me the way. Warm smell of co - li - tas, and I was think - in' to my - self, - 'This could be Heaven or this could be Hell.' On a dark des - ert high - way, There she stood in the door - way; cool wind in my hair; I heard the mis - sion bell; -"

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* INTRO BASED ON CHORDS * * * X2



My head grew hea - vy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night.
 There were voi - ces down the cor - ri - dor,



I thought I heard them say, 1.2. Wel - come to the Ho - tel Cal - i



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

Sva bassa



love - ly face. — Plen - ty of room — at the Ho - tel Cal - i
 2. They liv - in' if up — at the Ho - tel Cal - i

And How they dance in the court - yard, voices are call - ing from
 sweet - summer sweat, a - far way,

"We have - n't had that spir - it here - since she calls friends, -
 She got a lot of pret - ty, - pret - ty boys - nine - teen six - ty nine."

Her mind is Tif - fan - y - twist - ed; So I called up the Cap - tain,
 she got the Mer - ce - des bends. "Please bring me my wine." He said,

nia. - An - y time of year, - (an - y time of year) - bring your
 nia. - What a nice sur - prise - (what a nice sur - prise) -

To Coda

Em7 F#7

Some dance to re-mem-ber, some dance to for-ge
 wake you up in the mid-dle of the night just to hear them sa

Coda F#7 Bm7 F#7

al-i-bis. Mir-rors on the ceil-ling; the pink cham-pagne on ice, and

A E9 G

"We are all just pris-on-ers here of our own de-vice." And in the mas-ter's chan

D Em7 F#7

they gath-ered for the feast. They stab it with their steel-y knives but they just can't kill th

You can check out an - y time you like, but you can - nev - er leave."

D. S. al fade on Chorus

"Re-lax" said the night man, "We are pro-grammed to re-ceive.

I had to find the pas-sageback to the place I was be-fore.

Last thing I re - mem - ber I was run - ning for the door,

↑
 3/4 times → fade out