

HOTEL CALIFORNIA

Words & Music by
Don Henley, Glenn Frey, Don Felder

Slowly ♩ = 74

Rhy. Fig. 1 Gtr. 1 (Acoustic 12-string)

Intro

Steel Guitar

T
A
B

Gtr. 1 capo at 7th fret.

5

end Rhy. Fig. 1

9

Vers 1 On a dark des-ert high-way, cool wind in my hair,

Vers 2 There she stood in the door-way; I heard the mis-sion bell.

Rhy. Fig. 2 Gtr. 3

11

warm smell of co-li-tas ri-sing up in the air.

I was think-ing to my-self this could be hea-ven, or this could be hell.

HOTEL CALIFORNIA

13

G D




Up a - head in the dis - tance I saw a shim - mer - ing light.

Then she lit up a can - dle and she showed me the way



15


Em7 F#7



My head grew heav-y and my sight grew dim;— I had to stop for the night.—


There are voi-ces down the cor - ri - dor,— I thought I heard them say:

end Rhy. Fig. 2



17

G D

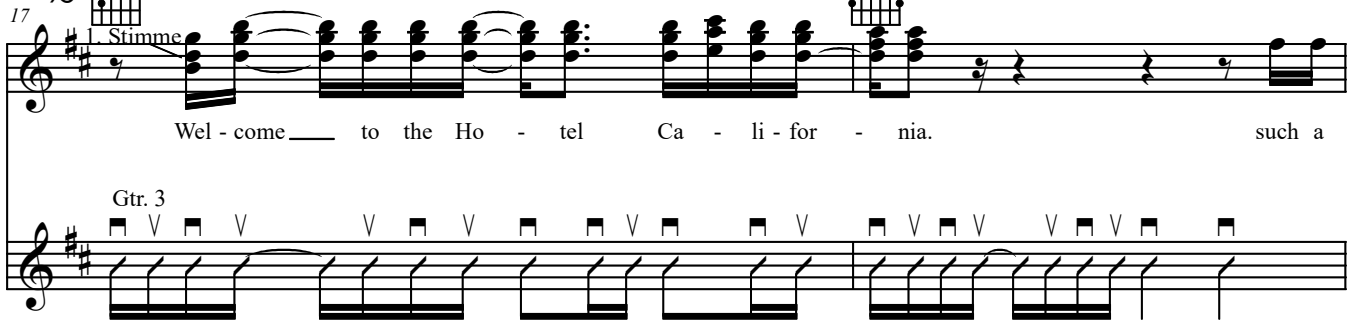


Chorus:

Wel - come — to the Ho - tel Ca - li - for - nia. such a


1. Stimme

Gtr. 3




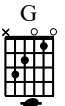
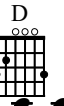
19

F#7 Bm

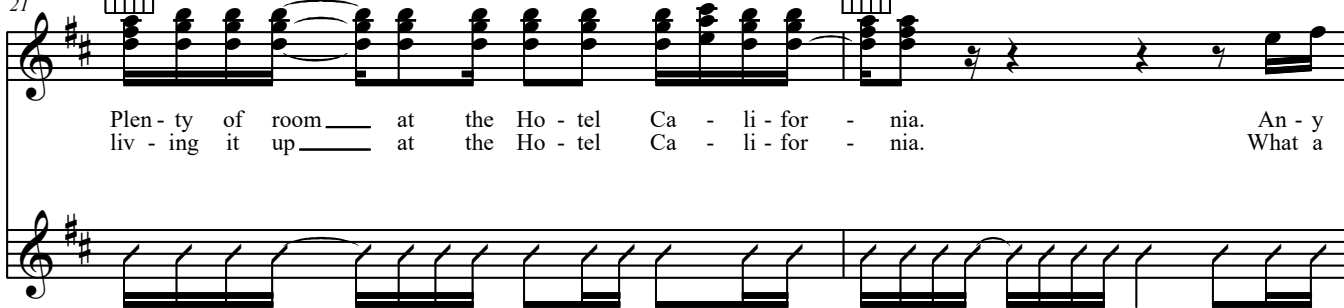


love - ly place — (such a love - ly place) — such a love - ly face. — They're



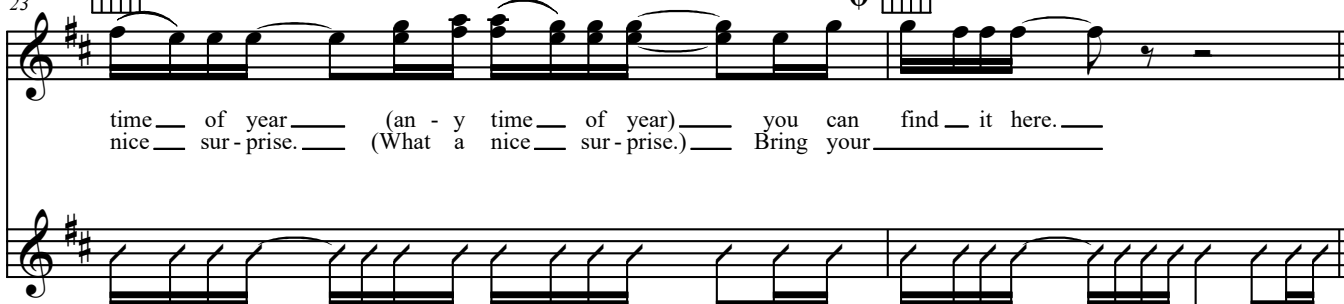
21  


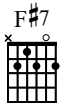
Plen - ty of room___ at the Ho - tel Ca - li - for - nia. An - y
liv - ing it up___ at the Ho - tel Ca - li - for - nia. What a



23  

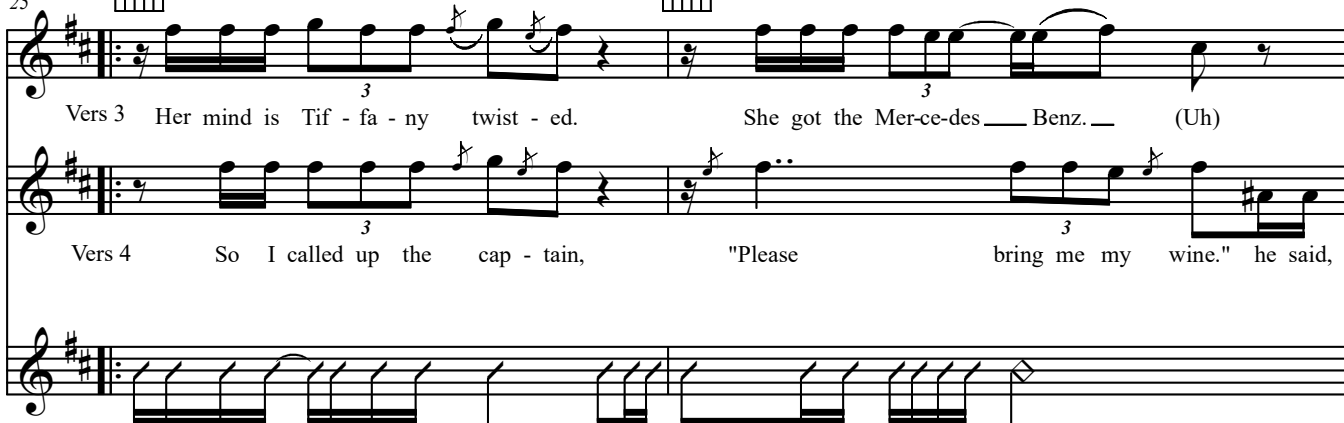
time___ of year___ (an - y time___ of year)___ you can find___ it here. ___
nice___ sur - prise. ___ (What a nice___ sur - prise.)___ Bring your___

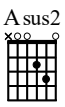
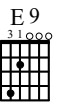


25  

Vers 3 Her mind is Tif - fa - ny twist - ed. She got the Mer - ce - des___ Benz. ___ (Uh)

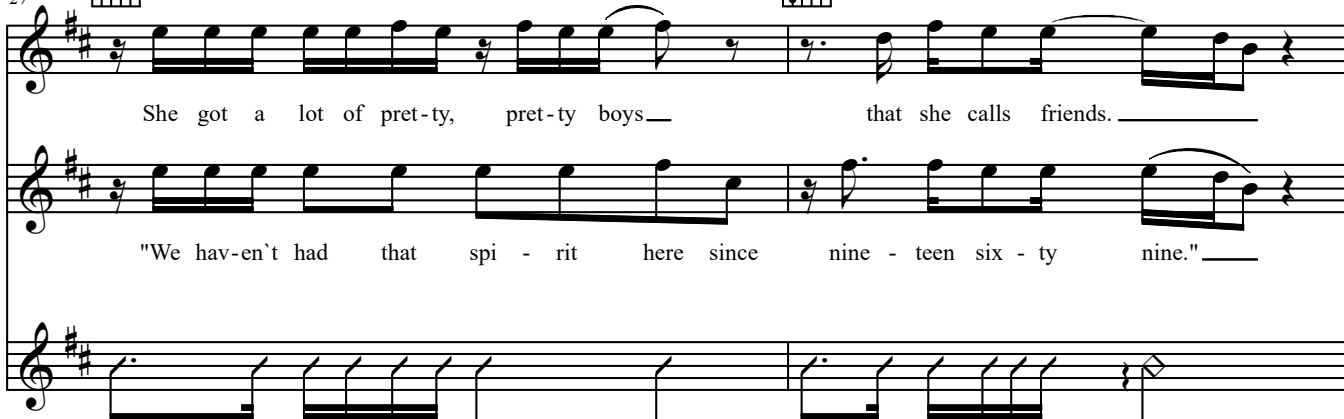
Vers 4 So I called up the cap - tain, "Please bring me my wine." he said,

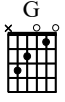
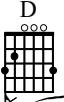


27  

She got a lot of pret - ty, pret - ty boys___ that she calls friends. ___

"We hav - en't had that spi - rit here since nine - teen six - ty nine." ___

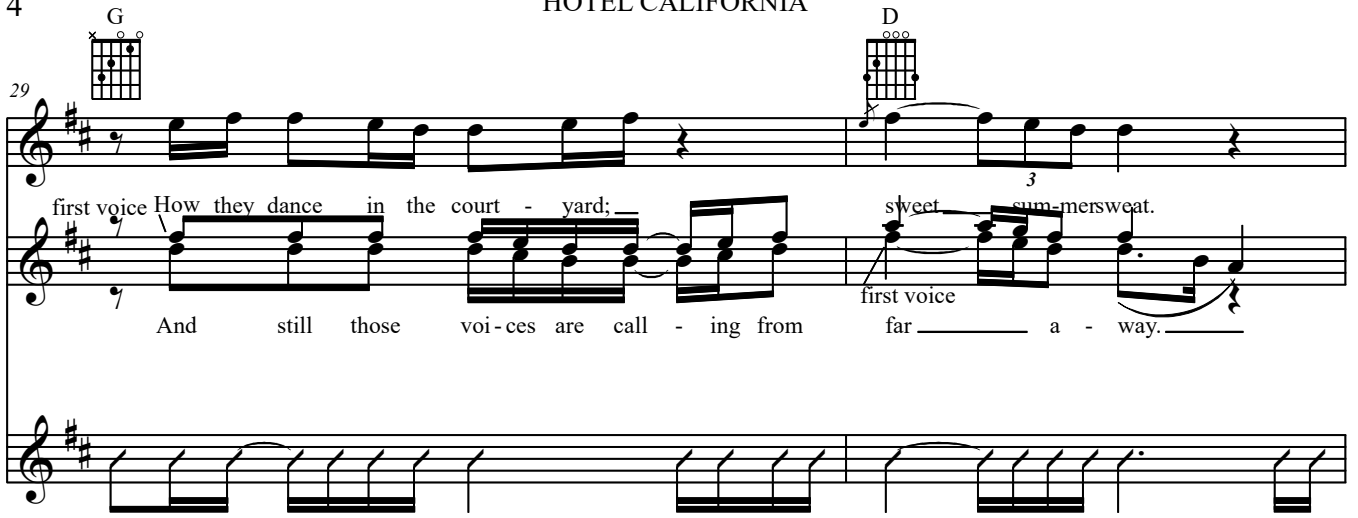


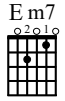
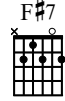
29  

first voice How they dance in the court - yard; _____ sweet sum-mersweat.

And still those voi-ces are call - ing from far _____ a - way.

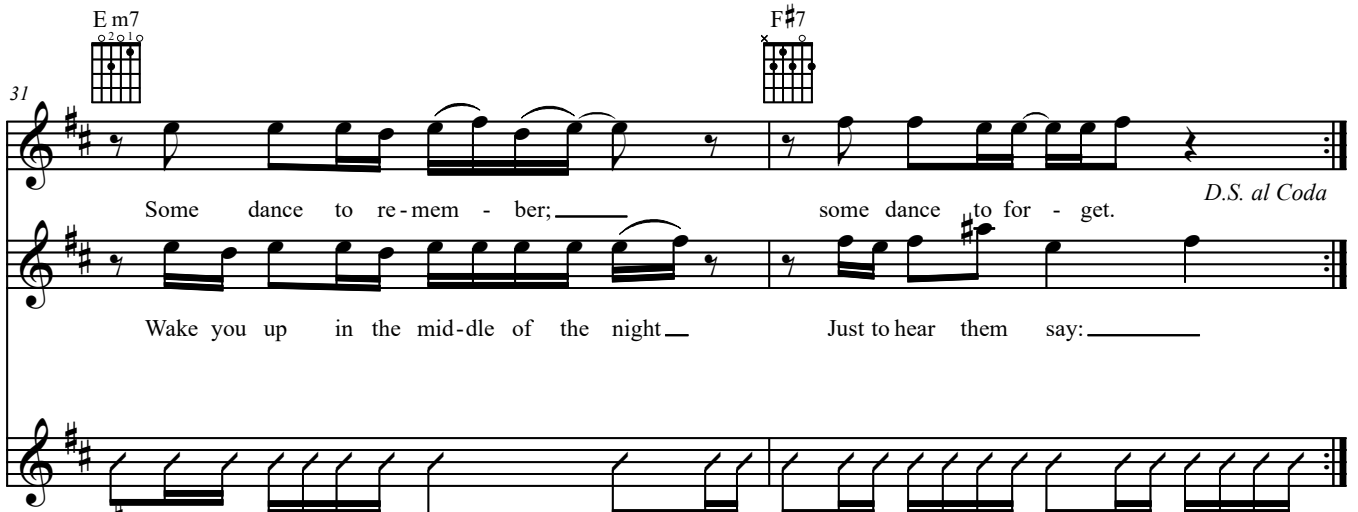
first voice

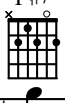
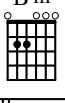


31  

Some dance to re-mem - ber; _____ some dance to for - get. *D.S. al Coda*

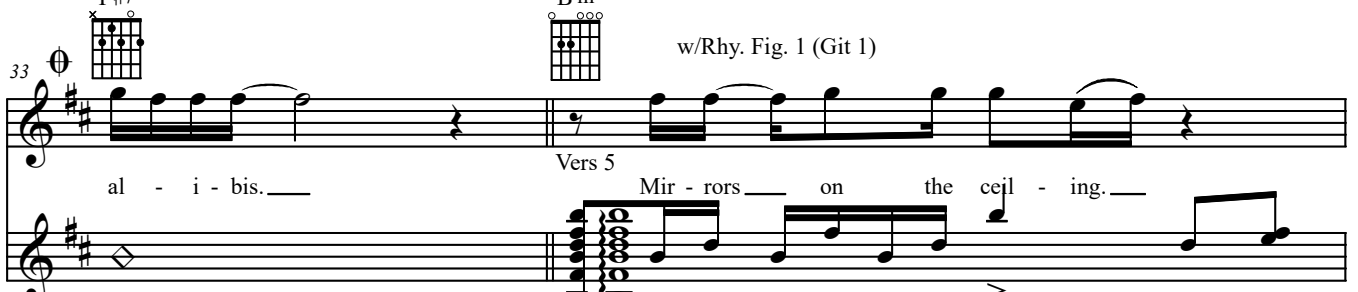
Wake you up in the mid-dle of the night _____ Just to hear them say: _____



33   w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Git 1)

al - i - bis. _____ Vers 5 Mir - rors _____ on the cejl - ing. _____

ossia



35  



the pink cham - pagne on ice. _____ an' she said, "We are all just pri - son-ers here _____





37  

of our own _____ de-vice." _____ An' in the _____ mas - ter's cham - bers _____





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

they gath-ered for the feast. They stab it with their steel - y knives, but they

41   Vers 6


just can't kill the beast. Last thing I re-mem - ber I was

43  










run - ning for the door. I had to find the pas-sage back to the

45  

place I was be - fore. "Re - lax" said the night man, "We are

47  

pro - grammed to re-ceive. you can check out a - ny time you like,

49         

But you can ne-ver leave." Guitar Solo: w/Rhy. Figs. 1 (Gtr. 1) 2 (Gtr.3) Play 3 times