



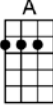
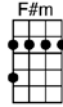
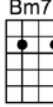
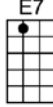
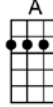
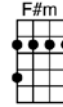
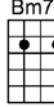
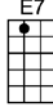

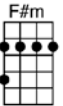

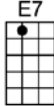

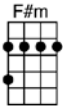

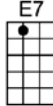


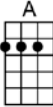
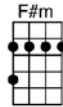

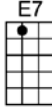

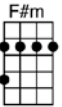
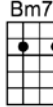
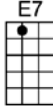
26 MILES (SANTA CATALINA)_(BAR)

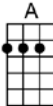
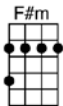




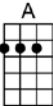
4/4 1...2...1234


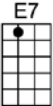

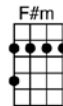



Intro:     (X2)

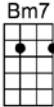
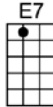

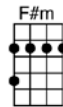

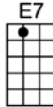
       
Twenty- six miles a-cross the sea, Santa Cata-lina is a-waitin' for me

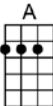
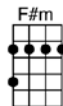

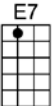
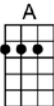
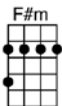
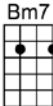
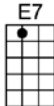
       
Santa Cata-lina, the island of ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance

       
Water all a-round it every-where, tropical trees and the salty air

      
But for me the thing that's a-waitin' there....ro-mance

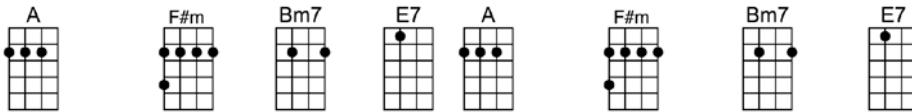
      
It seems so distant, twenty-six miles away, restin' in the water se-rene

     
I'd work for anyone, even the Navy, who would float me to my island dream

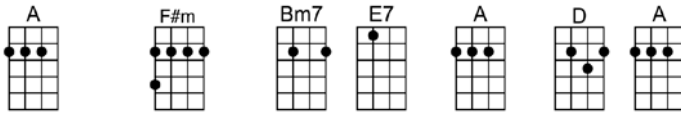
       
Twenty- six miles, so near yet far, I'd swim with just some water-wings and my gui-tar

       
I could leave the wings but I'll need the gui-tar, for ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance

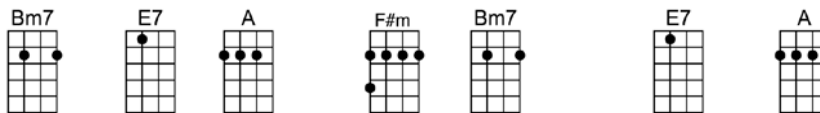
p.2. 26 Miles (Santa Catalina)



Twenty- six miles a-cross the sea, Santa Cata-lina is a-waitin' for me



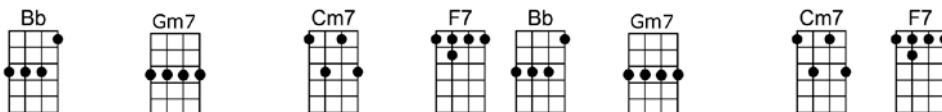
Santa Cata-lina, the island of ro-mance



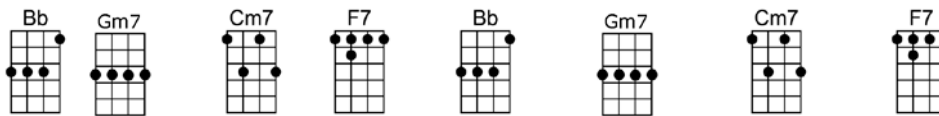
A tropical heaven, out in the ocean, covered with trees and girls



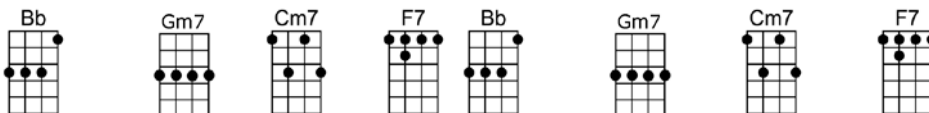
If I have to swim, I'll do it for-ever, 'til I'm gazin' on those island pearls



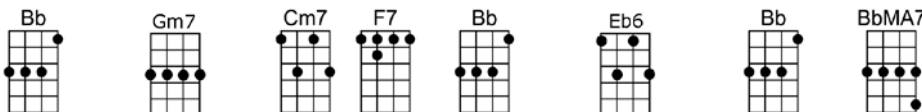
Forty kilo-meters in a leaky old boat, any old thing that'll stay a-float



When we ar-rive we'll all pro-mote ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance.



Twenty- six miles a-cross the sea, Santa Cata-lina is a-waitin' for me



Santa Cata-lina, the island of ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance

26 MILES (SANTA CATALINA)

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: A F#m Bm7 E7 (X2)

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7
Twenty- six miles a-cross the sea, Santa Cata-lina is a-waitin' for me

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7
Santa Cata-lina, the island of ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7
Water all a-round it every-where, tropical trees and the salty air

A F#m Bm7 E7 A D A
But for me the thing that's a-waitin' there....ro-mance

Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7 A
It seems so distant, twenty-six miles away, restin' in the water se-rene

Bm7 E7 A F#m B7 E7
I'd work for anyone, even the Navy, who would float me to my island dream

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7
Twenty- six miles, so near yet far, I'd swim with just some water-wings and my gui-tar

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm E7
I could leave the wings but I'll need the gui-tar for ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7
Twenty- six miles a-cross the sea, Santa Cata-lina is a-waitin' for me

A F#m Bm7 E7 A D A
Santa Cata-lina, the island of ro-mance,

Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7 A
A tropical heaven, out in the ocean, covered with trees and girls

Bm7 E7 A F#m B7 E7 F7
If I have to swim, I'll do it for-ever, 'til I'm gazin' on those island pearls

Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7 Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7
Forty kilo-meters in a leaky old boat, any old thing that'll stay a-float

Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7 Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7
When we ar-rive we'll all pro-mote ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance.

Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7 Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7
Twenty- six miles a-cross the sea, Santa Cata-lina is a-waitin' for me

Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7 Bb E6 Bb BbMA7
Santa Cata-lina, the island of ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance