

C Am F G7

Twenty- six miles across the sea,  
Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me,  
Santa Catalina, the island of ro-  
mance, romance, romance, romance.

C Am F G7

Water all around us everywhere,  
Tropical breezes fill the air,  
Santa Catalina, the island of ro-

C F C C7  
mance, romance, ro-ma-ha-ha-hance..

F G7 C Am

Not so distant, twenty-six miles away,  
Surrounded by the water serene,  
I'd work for anyone, even the Navy,

D7 G - G+  
Who would take me to my island dream

C Am F G7

Forty kilometers in a leaky old boat,  
Any old thing that'll stay afloat,  
When we arrive we'll all promote ro-  
C F C C7  
mance, romance, ro-ma-ha-ha-hance..

F G7 C Am

Not so distant, twenty-six miles away,  
Covered with trees and girls,  
If I have to swim, I'll be swimmin' forever

D7 G - G+  
'Til I'm gazin' on those island pearls...

C Am F G7

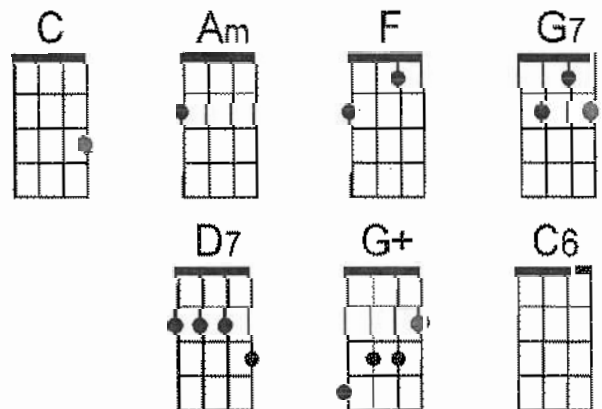
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# TWENTY SIX MILES

BY BELLAND AND LARSON OF THE FOUR PREPS



35 girls and not one boy showed up to audition for the annual Hollywood High School talent show in the fall of 1955. The next day the school bulletin pleaded for "any guys out there who can do anything." Unable to resist such amorously appealing odds, four talented and highly motivated teenagers in the school choir, Lead Singer Bruce Belland, baritone Glen Larson, bass Ed Cobb and high tenor Marvin Ingram, literally formed a quartet overnight and stepped into the crinoline void as THE FOUR PREPS.



C Am F G7

Twenty-six miles, Oooo Ooooo,  
Santa Catalina, Oooo Ooooo,

C Am F G7 C:6

Santa Catalina the island of Romance